Walking through heat and desert sand high priest of the Egyptian land on his way to the land of snow From his wand all the magic flows The wand is glowing in the dark Abaris show the way to Man Sparks and arrows of the sun Penetrates the human mind Leave the groves of Arcady take the wand across the sea (The) rune of EiwaR is guiding you A Delphian forecast of what to do Enter Sanctum of Upsala earthly foretaste of Walhalla The wand is glowing in the dark Abaris show the way to Man Sparks and arrows of the sun Penetrates the human mind Leave the groves of Arcady take the wand across the sea I see divine Abaris in the labyrinth I hold the bow and arrow made of hidden runes