

Crawling shadow  
Nighttime abomination  
Beyond daylight lurking  
Hiding from the sun

And he who mist breath  
Is the ghost of my time  
The soul of my kindred  
The blood in my veins

In flesh he was mighty  
An enigma yet real  
He was a fierce slayer  
Feared by those not insane

Warrior  
Utter usurpation of foreign shores  
Axemaster and berserker without remorse  
Warrior  
The might and courage he possessed  
Are in treason times qualities oppressed  
Firever

Underworld dweller  
Arise and tyrannize  
Thyrfing warmongers  
Wants you warlike again

Descend  
Let the air fill your lungs  
Your prevail is my victory  
New tales are to be told  
New tales carved in stones  
Tales spawned by enemy blood

A fire deep within  
Fire forever.