

## By the Sword in My Hand

Týr

A boy gone astray, deceived by a god  
Remembers the day, bereft of his blood

Much to your dismay now equal we meet  
Self righteous repay, you kneel by my feet, I stand

By the sword in my hand  
I will conquer the land  
I will decimate and decapitate  
Those who question the sword in my hand

I seek what you took, I promise you'll pay  
By hook or by crook, a boy gone astray, I stand

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I hold the final truth of all eternity  
It happens to include my own superiority  
Mischievous of the past has come to seal your destiny  
Kneel before me now or I will have your head for heresy

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