

# The Ride to Hel

Týr

Over the ground on the leaving land  
We stand united on our way to forever  
Under the mound time will take it's toll  
We fall divided and it seems that we never learn

Who is right  
Who is wrong  
See the light  
Right is always there where we belong

We all died  
When you fell  
Far and wide  
Waiting one to take the ride to hell

Birds of a feather  
What's holding us together  
When ways lead north and neither  
Through rain and heavy weather we ride

Though mothers cry  
Even though fathers try  
To raise the dead  
The last word said  
So we still learn  
That where is no return  
Back from Hel, back from Hel, from Hel

Try as you may, you can't make all mourn  
We're born alone and only death is our dowry  
There he will stay, left to wonder why  
We die alone into from where there is no return

Who has won  
Who has lost  
Boldest son  
Sent away and you will count the cost

We all died  
When you fell  
Far and wide  
Waiting one to take the ride to hell

Betrayn, forsaken  
With lies my life was taken  
The woes of war awaken  
Alone, betrayn, forsaken inside