

# Turisas, Five Hundred And One

New friends  
Last night  
An offer was made

Nordbrikt  
Would leave  
Five hundred strong

Long is the hour when lying awake  
Sleeping is hard when so much is at stake  
I've reached my goal, called the final door  
Behind it- three doors more

Lying in my bed  
Thinking of the things they said  
Time is running out  
What to do I moon about

Out in the open sea I've swum without a sight  
A sight of an opposite shore, a sight of some light  
Turning back, staying here, my strength is running out  
Forward, or I drown

Rising from my bed  
Thinking of the things they said  
The moment draws nigh  
One chance a year when the water is high

Corridors  
I run  
Heavy doors  
Which one?

Where did I come from? Was I already here?  
It all seems familiar, yet I have no idea

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"Joy and sorrow we have encountered  
Always stood as one  
Your heart will follow, and maybe tomorrow  
You will find what you seek

Go now, and don't look back!  
Bring my greetings to the Greek King!"

The wind flew the raven banner with pride  
Eagles were soaring aloft  
Filled with hope and excitement side by side  
Five hundred and one cast off

So long is the way to the unknown  
Long is the way we have come  
At the head of the ships a horn was blown  
We sailed off with the morning sun  
Five hundred and one