

# Barathrum, Leaving the World of Mortals

I lie awake on the battlefield  
A fatal wound in my breast  
I'm soon to be dead  
Yet still I am thinking...  
A sail on the horizon  
Vanishing in the crimson dawn...  
My comrades are gone...  
Victorious! - and silence descends...  
Suddenly I hear the hooves  
Not born from this earth  
The valkyries come  
They found me worthy  
I'm drawn upon a horse's back  
Shivering with fright and joy  
I know I have died  
To live forevermore  
Leaving the world of mortals  
I already can see those gates  
Once arrived I will join the feast  
Where all my brave ancestors wait  
Welcomed by ravens  
I'm shown the place I've earned  
Around the fire we sit and drink  
Until time ends...