

Eternal Tears Of Sorrow, Lost Rune Of Thunder

Mountains are quaking
On the soil of the Gods
Scene's covered by the silvery light
And the falling tears from the cope

Long lasting silence
Has now reached its end
It is time to listen to the ancient tune
From the Valley of Might and fells

Peal of the chariots
Pulled by ancient beasts
Crimson glow in their eyes
Heading for the divine fields

In the halls of Odin
Blasts away the voice:
"It is time to raise a goblet
Because the son is back at home!"

Secrets of the lightning
Riders of the storm
Waking up the beast
From his deepest drowse

The mighty word from the heavens
Once again it's been found
The lost rune of thunder
Carved in the stone of the Gods

From the cave of a giant
Into the eye of the storm
Then follows the silence...
And the hammer falls