

# Falconer, Hooves Over Northland

From the western realm they marched  
Through thunder, storm and rain  
On a mission to quell the snakes.

[King Haakon:]

-You will search every hole  
And turn every stick and stone.  
Bring them out to light.

The hooves were pounding over the northland  
While the battle cries rise high,  
Shaking up the distant skies.  
The reaper had them close at hand  
Not losing them out of sight  
From early morning until the night.

From the southern realm they marched  
To gaze into their eyes  
Illuminate all the lies

[King Menved:]

-No mercy will be shown  
To stop their reckless minds  
Burn them out and make them blind

[King Haakon:]

-Pace onward you boldest of men  
Our time will come when we reach the end  
We will descend

[King Menved:]

-In the mist of the twilight tonight  
When the sky is clear and the stars shine bright  
Their land we'll smite.