

Folkearth, By The Sword Of My Father

By my father's deathbed I sit
With a grim countenance to fit
He's headed now for the land beyond
A vengeance and his sword he left unto me

Father, tell me what you dream
Up there in the sky
Are there mountains like the ones you loved?
Are the valleys of the heavens evergreen?
Do crystalline rivers flow in their midst?

By the sword of my father
This day avow
By the sword of my father
Revenge shall bejewel my crown

My son take heed
Remember my creed
Hyperborean steel
From the stone cromlech drawn
Etched with glyphs of power
Draconian, strong

Let them behold thy scepter of war
A royal flag from enemies torn

By the sword of my father
This day avow
By the sword of my father
Revenge shall bejewel my crown

Leave behind this deathbed of mine
Usurpers have seized thy coronet
Silver stained with red
Carve on their hides a warning for all