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