Folkearth, Drakkars In The Mist

Break thy silence o gray, turbulent sea! Impart thy secrets, whisper tem to me My eyes are focused out of this world

Where three hundred voices sing of glories old

Drakkars in the mist

Vikings are sailing to plunder in the East!

Drakkars in the mist

With sails full of wind, come, let us take to the sea!

I journeyed back in time

When offerings were rich on the shrines

Of Freyja and Odin alike

And runes were still young on the monoliths

Blood we spill in the name of Thor, and the roar of thunder is our delight

We are the sons of battle, warriors of heathendom

Our hearts are made of steel and our swords of iron!

Drakkars in the mist

Vikings are sailing to plunder in the East!

Drakkars in the mist

With sails full of wind, come, let us take to the sea!

But long years have gone by and all that remains is a darkened sky

I begged the waves to breathe a mist

So the drakkars may return anon one day!