

Folkearth, Midgard Farewell

So I take my leave
Brothers farewell
My forefathers voice
I hear their call
I now take my place
In the great hall
Together well feast
When your time has come
On Midgards plains
Our days are long gone
In the heralds song
Our deeds live on
By the fire at night
Our tale can be heard
And with the wind
Our names will fly