

Leaves' Eyes, Chain Of The Golden Horn

Running to the galeids
Of the Væringjar
Tonight we will escape from Miklagard
Rowing fast
Rowing strong
Into Sjävidarsund
We are leaving the great city
We served - we were fighting for for years

Taken out of the prison
By the lady of distinction
In this night we're rowing hard
Sail thence to the Black Sea

Drawn across the sound
To keep all enemies out
We glide on the dark sea tounge
Down the chain of the Golden Horn
Drawn across the sound
To keep all enemies out
We glide on the dark sea tounge
Down the chain of the Golden Horn

Run up to the line
Made of iron strong
Our galleys sliding off the edge of knife
Rowing fast
Rowing strong
Out of Sjävidarsund
We are leaving the great city
We lived - we were dying for for years

One ship burst in two
Only one ship made it through
In this night we're rowing out
Sail thence to the Black Sea

Drawn across the sound
To keep all enemies out
We glide on the dark sea tounge
Down the chain of the Golden Horn
Drawn across the sound
To keep all enemies out
We glide on the dark sea tounge
Down the chain of the Golden Horn
Chain of the Golden Horn

Glowing gold decks king's hand
Got plenty in this land
Great emperor in the strife
He was made stone-blind
Norse king's mark won't adorn
His mark gives cause to mourn
Great emperor in the strife
He was made stone-blind
For all his life

Drawn across the sound
To keep all enemies out
We glide on the dark sea tounge
Down the chain of the Golden Horn
Drawn across the sound
To keep all enemies out
We glide on the dark sea tounge

Down the chain of the Golden Horn
Chain of the Golden Horn