

RUNESTONES

VERSE:

Runecarver, bound to stone
Bent by age and craft
Make us remember those
Gone so far away

VERSE AGGRO:

Row further on
Chase out for the gold
South in Serkland
So far from the cold

VERSE:

Runemaster, sharp the tools
Carve our memory
In the east they gave
food to the eagle

VERSE AGGRO:

Now drag the ships
over logs and stones
Hard toiling men
When the water ends

Ref:

*Far away
Beyond the east
Trapped like will-o'-wisp*

*Go,
Raise my stone
Carve me runes
Like the waves rinse keel*

VERSE:

Runecarver, bound to stone
Bent by age and craft
Make us remember those
Gone so far away

VERSE AGGRO:

Row further on
Chase out for the gold
South in Serkland
So far from the cold

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*Far away
Beyond the east
Trapped like will-o'-wisp*

*Go,
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Carve me runes
Like the waves rinse keel*

STICK:

Under burning sun
End of our viking trail
Never returning home
Brothers-in-arms

Ref:

*Far away
Beyond the east
Trapped like will-o'-wisp*

*Go,
Raise my stone
Carve me runes
Like the waves rinse keel*

Ref. AGGRO:

*Far away
From our Gods
Can not help us here*

*Fight,
'till the end
Never be
Slaves for Serkland*