**The Varangian**I ventured eastward, stepped ashore on foreign land
Far from the reach of old gods, other to withstand
The richest temples, and the mightiest of walls
Queen of cities, by the gates of Miklagard **One final stand, one last demand
Now let the will of valkyria take me
In a holy land, one final stand
I let the wind of valkyria take me**I fought a lifetime for an emperor, divine
Five hundred sons of æsir, standing line by line
Now as I fade away, I see what I've become
My spirit travels, to the northern fields of home **Ref:**

I rise from kingdom of men, awaiting the Vigrid Plain

**Ref: x2**