**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**