

# The Legend of Thule

Folkearth

Far beyond the land of ice,  
Where dragons haunt the skies,  
Over the rainbow bridge  
Lies the realm of Thule

Where the ice crown thaws  
And the song of birds  
Resounds from the polar pit -  
There my heart shall forever be!

On the wings of the dragon  
By the magic of old,  
Where legends become real:  
There, in the caverns of Thule!

The hidden sun shines upon  
The hills beneath the hills -  
Oceans church unseen  
At the end of the arctic sea!

Spells imprison the light  
In crystalline towers high -  
Citadels of primordial stone  
Guarded by the Hyperborean battle gods!

On the wings of the dragon  
By the magic of old,  
Where legends become real:  
There, in the caverns of Thule!

And when the seal of ice doth break  
And the mighty icebergs melt into the sea  
Then the gates of Thule shall yawn wide  
And the pale legions of death march forth  
To conquer with steel and a fire that freeze  
The corrupt and fallen world of mortal men...