Han ha' har som silkitrad
Auga bla som hau
Den dagen gloymer eg allri
Eg ut af uindanga sag deg der sta
Eg gloymer allri deg
Eg gloymer allri deg

Tempt the winds
Break the waves

That ravished place Mysterious maze Lone sands swallow men Traces annihilated

Nothing in my hands can break this stony ground This blackness of the days Imprints in me a disillusion

Bless the men with silver
Bless them with the rays of sun
Goddess of the desert
Sway your veils for pagan men

(From the north to lone sands)

Mighty rivers driving Tempting reverie

He's gone and away No need to unsay Far-off oceans swallow men Longboats annihilated

Nothing underneath my feet until turn to fertile soil This coldness of the nights Bewitched me with a disillusion

Love to see marvel Dancing eerily

(We set sail to lone sands)

To the lone sands