O father of truth and marvellous lies Ignorance the dragon never dies In the Midgard of men they call you sagateller In the Asgard of gods they call you dragonkiller Red words for black thoughts, you cannot be blamed No name is a secret, no secret is unnamed The sagas you tell mankind teach them about fate Songs and legends from times of love and hate When the words of Odin's art resound through the horn Heroes and Giants of the ancient epics are reborn In the Midgard of men they call you sagateller In the Asgard of gods they call you dragonkiller Skald: The eyes of the universe, the witness of time Heart and head tied together in rhytm and rhyme The fury of enemies the madness of the young There is no thing in the world that is not in your song Under the silver of a thousand moons The book of your life was written with runes Would you know the future of your kin How White Christ and Black Death were going to win The Icelanders who hungered the Norwegians who died Before the doors of Hel, they had their strength tried Remember the hardships the toil they through Remember the hardships the battles they lived through Our blood hails the North pagan Vikings stay true Red for Fire + Black for Death Our blood hails the North pagan Vikings stay true The Icelanders who hungered the Norwegians who died Before the doors of Hel, they had their strength tried Remember the hardships the battles they lived through Our blood hails the North pagan Vikings stay true Sagateller Dragonkiller O father of truth and marvellous lies Ignorance the dragon that never dies The Icelanders who hungered the Norwegians who died Before the doors of Hel, they had their strength tried Red for Fire + Black for Death Our blood hails the North pagan Vikings stay true