

Where Birds Have Never Been

Solefald

I walked towards Reykjavik
As always alone
When a band of dwarfs seized me
Pulling me through stone

Down into their underworld
Where birds have never been
Wickedness and wonders
The weirdest things ever seen

A silver dwarf seated
On his mighty dark throne
Held up his wand
And spoke to me in dire tone

You come from way above
And shall prove your worth
This ordeal has been waiting
Since before your birth

A victim of destiny
Is what you claim to be
If you've been wronged
Then for sure you'll be free

But if you prove too weak
To accept your fate
That means your freedom
Will forever have to wait

Only dwarfs will know
Your all too-human shame
Only small men will speak
Your dishonored name

You'll stay in the underworld
Where birds have never been
Among gold and silver
The weirdest things ever seen

In the dim timelessness
Where only spiders mate
It might take you a thousand years
To honor your fate

Think of destiny
For each rust-red drop that falls
On your brow while you stare
At these stately walls

You must teach your stomach
To let go of it's greed
Your throat will learn
To abate it's strong need

You'll ask if life is an illness
If you can be cured

In the end, if you make it
Your story might be heard

The day you can bear the clothes
Destiny gave to you
Then we can give you the powers
See you stay true

You'll be free to leave this place
Deprived of life and light
Climb up towards the white sun
To take up your great fight

You'll speak like a God
Before the cheering masses
You'll stand like a cliff
In the stream of time that passes

Choose right over wrong
There's nothing in between
Never be haughty or spiteful
Stay calm and serene

Drink the wine of winners
Live with pride in the sun
As a man of the sword
And a master of the word
Not as a wild wolf
Forever on the run
Whose life's an illness
That cannot be cured

Remember your friends
Where birds have never been
Wickedness and wonders
The weirdest dwarfs ever seen

We shall stay behind
In this mine of wisdom and gold
When leaving the underworld
Be strong and bold

As you climb through the stone
You'll again be all alone
Thus spake the silver dwarf
From his mighty dark throne