

# Home of Once Brave

Bathory

Out of the water  
The cold black Nordic sea  
Risen towards the eternal sky  
The land lays open and free

Up high the Mountains  
Where the wind catch its speed and chill  
Snowstorms are born  
And rage loud through the valleys and the hills

Above two Ravens  
Messengers of the wise One eyed God  
Who rules this land  
Of the strong and the great

And tall  
Beautiful  
Behold this thy land  
Open and free  
This thy home of the brave

Dark endless forest  
Where at the day hides the shadows of the night  
Snowcovered vast lands  
As great as the eternal sky

Now in the midst  
Of this wild and this open and free  
He placed my kind  
To possess this their land to be

Above two Ravens  
Messengers of the wise one eyed God  
Who ruled this land  
Of once strong and once great

But now  
Forgetting to behold this their land  
Once ours (once) free  
This my home of once brave