## Ode

When I'm gone and my time had come to shut these eyes of mine No stones must be erected I will leave but ash behind Tell no tales about me when you gather around your fire I'll be one with mother earth not dining in no hall up high

I have no master I swear no oath The gods may pass me by I steer the horse I choose to mount When the storm draws near and the blood rain from the sky

One life hardly a notch made in the bark of tree of time One death hardly a drop of blood on the reapers shiny scythe I take not a thing with me where I will go on the day I die When my star has ceased to shine, but in a shallow hole I'll li e, I'll lie

Nobody died for my sins No faith tied to my name The path I choose to walk is mine When the clouds turn red and the horizon as in flames

My blood my heart my soul my hands my feet My hair and eyes my head my lips and teeth My arms my legs my cock my choice and life My loungs my mind till the day I die

## Bathory