

## Sea Wolf

Bathory

Into the granite : stave by stave  
carved ploughwise : now read my tale  
the raging ocean I have sailed  
many a man I have maimed

Shields I have crushed with my sword  
women have I pleased endless nights  
on foreign coast my brother did fall  
he now dines in hall up high

Erected the stone against a twilight sky  
read Sea Wolf's tale

From the coasts of the west to sarkland  
to the marshlands and the forests of the east  
high adventures : great riches and wine  
blood shed : great battles and feasts

My stone firm in mother eart through rain and time  
read Sea Wolf's tale