

# The Land

Bathory

This land is mine to the end of time  
none it shall claim or conquer  
the mountains high : the endless sky  
the forests and the sea

Oh land rejoice : your son has sailed  
beyond the seas : adventurous trail  
now heading north : to Asa Bay  
my place of birth : home of the brave

A man he may wither away  
or die in battle with sword in hand  
but the river will flow and the wind will blow  
forever across my northern land

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Oh fatherland : oh Northstar high  
two hundred days and night have I  
been away from you my hearts most dear  
returning home : great wealth to share

Work those oars : the wind is still  
no southern breeze our sail to fill  
the dusk is here and our bay is far  
the Dragon soon to sweep the night  
so work these oars an Sorsemen : brother's row

The land where deep in heavyturf the bones and crushed skulls t  
estify  
the violent times and troubled days when land was claimed  
and paid for in blood and human lives

The land where gold of star will glow in silvery water  
and on black wings high the ravens soar above  
the glade where as child I was baptised in fire and ice