

Rivers Of Gold

Brothers Of Metal

I remember a time when the taverns were full
And the flagons were filled to the brim
The future was bright in the stories we told
And the mead like rivers of gold
Oh, and the mead, like rivers of gold

I remember a time when the birds used to sing
And the moon shone as bright as the sun
Every drink within reach and as fresh as the spring
We knew we would never grow old
Oh, and the mead like rivers of gold

Raise your horn
One more round and I'm ready to go
The first sip - by the gods, so divine!
The second - so fine
The third leaves me craving for more

Moving mountains
With a force that rivals the gods - hear me
I will find you, and I shall be reborn again
I will drink the oceans dry in search for you
Moving mountains - I shall be reborn

We were strong, we were fast
We were luscious and free
And we carried our fates in our hands
Never once was my bed filled with less than three
As we bathed in rivers of gold
Oh, in the mead, like rivers of gold

We were dancing and drinking
All day and each night
In a feast that would dazzle the gods
Every wrong that I made
Turned into a fight
As I swam in rivers of gold
Oh, in the mead, like rivers of gold

Raise your horn
One more round and I'm ready to go
The first sip - by the gods, so divine!
The second - so fine
The third leaves me craving for more

Once I was moved by your presence so bright
The blessing was truly divine
As I dove into rivers of pure golden bliss
So tonight, I know I'll quench my thirst
And I'll venture into the unknown

Moving mountains
With a force that rivals the gods - hear me
I will find you, and I shall be reborn - again
I will drink the oceans dry in search for you
Moving mountains - I shall be reborn

I remember a time when the taverns were full
And the flagons were filled to the brim
And the mead like rivers of gold
Oh, and the mead like rivers of gold