

Fly with Me

Brymir

Under the ever-gazing watcher
We bow before the lidless eye of the Medusa
An endless ivory horizon
Devouring all resolve and reason

Hey, fly with me away
Night turns into day
Stained, my name
Cold will be my unmarked grave

The howling of the restless masses
The driving factor of my imminent destruction
A verdict on their scornful faces
Becomes my public execution

Hey, fly with me away
Night turns into day
Stained, my name
Cold will be my unmarked grave

An endless ivory horizon
Welcomes me to the waiting gallows
The howling of the restless masses
Chanting my names with hateful voices