

The Heavy Hand

Darkthrone

To the hilt
Hamhanded but dead certain
Unveil the riffsmith
He knows no other

Dust-up at the graveyard
Busy constructing squares
Eik og furu sammen sitte
Konstruerer marerittet

By secrecy, we are bound
Heavy is the head that wears the crown
Aggressor emeritus
Taught by the heavy hand

Insomnia is a nightmare
Firewood warms twice
If it's cold, just keep on walking
A bridge too far and close your eyes

By secrecy, we are bound
Heavy is the head that wears the crown
Aggressor emeritus
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Writing your books
For a three-legged table
The heavy hand
Will never close this fable