

# Masters Of The Sea

Gaia Epicus

A long, long time ago  
In a land of ice and snow  
The legend of our people was born

Be ware of the mighty sword  
Obey Thor the thunder god  
To Valhalla we go when we die

Row! Row! Out to the sea  
Row! Row! We're off to see the world  
Row! Row! Odin be our guide  
Row! Row! You cannot break our pride

Oh oh oh... Ooooh oh oh  
The fire in our hearts can burn right through your soul  
Take my life but you can't take my fire  
Out here on the ocean you don't stand a chance when you see  
The masters of the sea

Set sail in the morning sun  
When the wind and the tide is right  
For days they could stay on the sea

The North Star they used to navigate  
In Gods they would keep their fate  
They where travelers of the world