Here you are, O divine Star, rising beyond the horizon Thy red light shining is the sign that the time has come Spirits of skyward, ride the wind, come with me and guide This my lonely way through lands where time stands still

My axe by my side, holy Skyward watch over me Dispel any fear creeping in my soul Through enchanted paths, a stone kingdom Dismal and fatal lakes May I ride beyond the forest where the heroes lie

You fly, noble Spirits, in the sky Toward defeat or victory Toward legend and pride Or death guide me to my end

I feel a power around this place I feel the temple is near Dark clouds spread a dreadful veil Thy blaze alone shines on

Now immobile and still in the dark Through the mist and the fog Here! The mighty shape appears before my gaze

Everywhere sorrow

Of the divine rage

I see the rerrible signs - Around... around... around...

Desolation and dim night
Where is that spenour and pomp
Thy eternal fame rests on?
The ancient glory
That rose and bloomed
Is but a dim-remembered story
Of a past time now entombed
Where is the grandeur sung by poets?
You were the reign of dreams and hopes
Now you are only a vast dark ruin

Should I fail and die, i give you my soul - Gods, take and keep it in the kingdom beyond