

# The Calling

Heimdall

In these dark walls I celebrate the start of our journey  
May our souls - humbled but brave - drink within the grandeur of this temple  
The gloom and the glory of these altars

O poets, whirlwinds and storms announced the clashes  
Be thy scripts testimonies of our noble deeds  
In the holy name of freedom through the centuries

In your hearts courage shines like the stars  
In this holy nights - follow its light

In this battle with you I shall rise  
To the sky my sword-arm - I'll pray for the souls  
In this battle with you I shall fight  
With honour and vigour - I'll call the gods

Look on the fallen kingdoms  
Look on the dying brothers  
Look on the raining blood  
Now hear my calling