

Eternal Return

SIG:AR:TYR

When the end of time breathes its last breath
And the world starts its cycle again
The eternal return of the sun
To forge the god soul of our kin

Becoming eternal sun, where the old runes
will speak of my name
Never, shall become again,
When the final horn speaks,
my doom shall be on with the stars

When the leaves fall and never return
And the sun and moon swallowed in spite
When Naglfar's loosed from its moors
And Surt's fire lights up the night

Becoming, eternal sun, where the old runes
will speak of my name
Never, shall become again,
When the final horn speaks,
my doom shall be on with the stars