

# Septentrion

Watain

So, have they come to shine upon the North again  
And to illuminate the temple of our heart?  
The seas we sail  
The maze we walk  
The night in which we've come to know their splendor

Deep is their mystery  
Stern is their light  
Guardians of our innermost secrets  
Septentrion, septentrion  
Watcher and wane of the night

And there were things that came to pass  
That ever shall remain within their shrine of silence  
Even when we lay pale  
And our voices have become but whispers  
From beyond the thinning veil

Emerging from out of the shadows  
I saw  
And I beheld, in awe and fright  
A blood-drenched animal trembling in the dark  
Its seven eyes agleam with Lucifer's light

What if we lived our life to the fullest extent?  
Free unto ourselves  
Unbound by law  
What if we were to walk  
Like pilgrims on a sacred path?  
What if we truly believed

That life is our sacrifice  
Death, the reward  
A humble yet dignified offering  
At the cloven hoof of our lord

Until the night wind blows free through our skulls

Ride free  
Fare far  
Drink deep  
Die hard  
As long as this fire burns wild in my heart  
I shall fight for our freedom, my friend  
And strive to arrive with my fist held high  
At the starlit gates of  
The end