

# Einherjer, Remember Tokk

I am the one of battles reason  
I left this world my mothers corpse  
I am the eyes and heart of treason  
My lullabye the screams of horse  
I am the haunting and the hurting  
I read the walls of memory  
I am the fist in the face of glory  
I grow and my fire with me

Hark! Is that the battles horn  
Has Ragnarok been born  
Fire runs my passion burns  
Love cries as death comes  
Is that the frost and fire  
Giants of south and those up higher  
Fire runs my passion burns  
Fear breakes and chaos rules

I am the incarnation of all ages  
I've seen it all & of reason  
Some of you may trust in me  
And some of you may know that;  
Stones & earth swore an oath  
As did iron and all kinds of ore  
Some cried tears but Tokk did not  
She did what she could why ask for more

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My children might be known to you  
Some might even met them too  
Guilt is mine in words not felt  
Wisdoms sons presence lack  
Mother father which am I  
Ask my sons wolf or death  
I will guarantee  
This is not the last you've heard from me

I've felt the taste of poison  
Water wet I breathe like air  
I caused the earth to rumble  
And soon the end of all you know  
Some of you may recognize  
My skills in lies and betrayal acts  
The very same might find it strange  
My brother is the wisdoms face

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