

# Sirenia, Sons of the north

I was born on a dark night  
I was born in the ruthless cold  
I was born in December  
In a raging winter storm  
I'm a son of the frostlands  
I'm a son of the far far north  
I'm a son of the darkness  
And the northern lights above

Sons of the northern land  
High kings of the land of dreams  
Fortified by winter darkness  
Glorified here never after  
Fuelled by an eternal fire  
Driven by a dark desire

We're descendants of Vikings  
We're descendants of the North  
Here the thunder and lightning  
Are both enforced by the mighty thor  
We are the sons of legends  
We are sons of myths and lore  
Our legacy is forever  
Behold its radiance forevermore

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Northern lights  
Shining bright  
Winter nights  
Mighty sights

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