Miklagard Overture

Turisas

Long have I drifted without a course
A rudderless ship I have sailed
The Nile just keeps flowing without a source
Maybe all the seekers just failed?To Holmgard and beyond
In search of a bond
Far from home I've come
But the road has just begunBreathing history
Veiled in mystery
The sublime
The greatest of our time
Tsargrad!"Come with us to the south
Write your name on our roll"
I was told;Konstantinopolis
Sui generis
The saints and emperors
Of bygone centuries
The man-made birds in their trees
Out load their paean rings
Immortality!In astonishing colours the East meets the West
The hill-banks arise in their green
In wonder I sit on my empty chest
As we glide down the strait in betweenTo Holmgard and beyond
In search of a bond
Distant church bells toll
For their god they chant and trollBreathing history
Veiled in mystery
The sublime
The greatest of our time
Tsargrad!The Norwegian of rank
In the court of The Prince
I was convincedKonstantinopolis
Ten gates to eternity
Seen all for centuries
Your inconquerable walls
Your temples and your halls
See all, hear all, know it allMy sun rose in the North and now sets in the South
The Golden Horn lives up to its name
From tower to tower a chain guards its mouth
Unbreakable, they claimTo Holmgard and beyond

In a search of a bond
Adventures lie ahead
Many knots lie unravelled on my threadBreathing history
Veiled in mystery
The sublime
The greatest of our time
Tsargrad!Konstantinopolis
Queen of the cities
Your welcoming smile
Made all worthwhile
The sweat and the painBathing in gold
Endless rooftops unfold
The sun sets for a while just to rise againGreat halls
Great halls
Greatest of all, Miklagard

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