Secret Of The Runes (Epilogue)

Therion

Hangatyr, your whisper told me the secret of the runes
I follow you to be come immortal
I take a ride on the worldtree, offer me to myself
I hear the song, I carve the runes of the IrminI pick the leaves of the world tree
Yggdrasil my stallion
Eighteen I find, sing the song of Odin
(When I)I eat the fruits of the Futhark
Yggdrasil my stallion
I take a ride with the wings of Odin
(And fly)Seek it low you go to find them glowBy the well of Mimameid
Eighteen runes will come to you
Take the hand of Hangatyr
You feel the serpent rise

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