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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