

# Lost Rune Of Thunder

## Eternal Tears of Sorrow

Mountains are quaking  
On the soil of the Gods  
Scene's covered by the silvery light  
And the falling tears from the cope  
Long lasting silence  
Has now reached its end  
It is time to listen to the ancient tune  
From the Valley of Might and fells  
Peal of the chariots  
Pulled by ancient beasts  
Crimson glow in their eyes  
Heading for the divine fields  
In the halls of Odin,  
Blasts away the voice:  
"It is time to raise a goblet,  
Because the son is back at home!"  
Secrets of the lightning  
Riders of the storm  
Waking up the beast  
From his deepest drowse  
The mighty word from the heavens  
Once again it's been found  
The lost rune of thunder  
Carved in the stone of the Gods  
From the cave of a giant  
Into the eye of the storm  
Then follows the silence...  
And the hammer falls

Lyrics provided by

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