

# Borknagar, Nordic Anthem

There comes a time when all gods must fall  
A time to answer our nation's call  
No chains can bind us, shackles can't hold  
The Northern spirit cannot be sold

This is our home  
Our life is free  
From coast to mountain  
We will never bend our knee  
We bow our heads to nothing but our past  
Our breath is cold, we know our history will last.

Northerners won't bow to any god!

The north wind whispers in our ears  
Old tales of hardship, of hopes and fears  
We fought to forge our own destiny  
Now we stand strong for the world to see

This is our home  
Our life is free  
From coast to mountain  
We will never bend our knee  
We bow our heads to nothing but our past  
Our breath is cold, we know our history will last.

This is the north where spirits run free  
From coast to mountain, that is our key  
So, raise your head as our anthem rings  
This is the north, so our people sings:  
"We won't bend our necks to any god!"