

Folkodia, The Oath of Runes

All father Woden
Who art the Heavens
Hallowed by thy names
In lupine tongue and human
Thy ravens come, thy will be done
On Midgard as it is in Asgard!
Give us this day a warrior's stand
And grant us victory or a noble death!
Lead us into the fray
And grant us the bravery and might
Under thy banner for to fight!
Bestow us with the wisdom
To cast spells with carven runes
And breathe forever in the sky
The wind that speaks within our hearts