

# Stratovarius, The Lost Saga

I sail away from my homeland  
My mission's to raid and plunder  
I fight, I will rage, I will sunder  
I hail the Thunder God

I look at the sky  
Watch the waves turning into foam  
I send my prayers against the wind  
And I hope they'll reach my home

I spent weeks on the ocean  
My heart filled with devotion  
At last in the mist there's a shoreline  
A sight that is so divine

As I set my feet on foreign soil  
I feel so anxious my blood begins to boil  
I leave my ship and walk across the shore  
The journey goes on, I search and I explore

Now I prepare for war

As the day goes by  
I must fight or die  
When the crows fly low  
It's my time to go

I won't fall today

I see the arrows are flying  
I will be the last man standing  
I hear desperate cries of the dying  
Lives lost for the land, the king

See the enemy flee  
Still I'm holding my bloodstained sword  
My brother's laying by my side  
They have lived, they have died for victory

A whisper's heard in the air  
"Don't hang your head in despair"

I make offers to keep gods satisfied  
I honour the friends who fought for them and died  
We'll meet on the other side for one more time

As the day went by  
I was standing still  
All the crows flew high  
Above the blood I'd spilled  
I felt my guilt

I will raise my horn  
And I'll drink the ale  
For the dead I mourn  
For the gods I hail  
It's been a long day

It's time to go home  
I hope someone's waiting for me there  
I'll bring home fortune and fame and pain

Now I'm on my way  
Through stormy waters I will sail

And I hope they'll know my name  
They'll know my face

Long have been these years away  
I know they've brought you into tears  
And I pray I'm there one day  
I'm back to stay

I won't have to fight  
I feel my heart beat  
I can sleep at night  
My life is complete

And I know I'm home again

I will raise my horn  
And I'll drink the ale  
For the dead I mourn  
For the gods I hail  
So I have done

I will raise my horn  
And I'll drink the ale  
For the dead I mourn  
For the gods I hail  
So I have done

I did raise my horn  
And I drank the ale  
For the dead I mourned  
For the gods I hailed

And my day went by  
Time to say goodbye  
Now the crows fly low  
It's my time to go  
My name lives on  
I am going home