

# Tyr, Brother's Bane

Honour your brother's name, unarmed or blind  
Let me aid you in your aim, don't stay behind let's  
Maim immortality and death to a deity  
There's no reason to defend, nothing can harm him  
Let's say it's just pretend, extend your arm and  
Bend now this fatal bow and mark with this mistletoe  
Your brother's bane  
My greed and gain  
Your brother's bane  
My greed and gain  
Grieving, my teeth I grind, I see it now  
You mischievous mastermind, for this I vow  
You'll pay in a paragon of sorrow, you made my son  
His brother's bane  
Your greed and gain  
His brother's bane  
Your greed and gain  
Somehow, by good or ill,  
some have their will  
And some care not if they kill  
scorching their spirit  
So tales are torn apart and cold  
conscience close their heart  
Can't save them now  
Just kneel and bow  
Can't save them now  
All die somehow  
Your brother's bane  
My greed and gain  
Your brother's bane  
My greed and gain  
Your brother's bane  
My greed and gain  
Your brother's bane  
My greed and gain