

# Tyr, Lord Of Lies

Shakes the ground in agony the Lord of Lies  
Once for every drop of venom in his eyes  
Anger festers in his heart and loud he cries  
My revenge will be the end and you will  
See me rise, out of fact and friction, Sacrifice  
Raise your hands  
Truth of prophecies is always sin your hands  
When you heed her words and do as she commands  
Seals your fate and your memorial it stands  
All the world ablaze I'll set and you will  
See me rise, out of fact and friction, Sacrifice  
Raise your hands for my lore  
And legend of these lands  
Bound upon the ground until the  
day the sun will go away  
Three winters snow falls in a row;  
your bonds will break from me  
Skelvur jrin ll og rapa bjrg og fjll  
Brtur hav um lond og slitena so ll bond  
So you stand before the breaking of the world  
Gather all your strength in vain for you will  
See me rise, out of fact and friction, Sacrifice  
Raise your hands for my lore  
And legend of these lands  
End, it has begun, now I am free,  
Your ending sails with me  
My serpent son stirs up the sea;  
The Ship of Nails breaks free.