

MEMENTO MORI

THEY LEAVE ONE BY ONE
TO A PLACE WE FORGOT.
WE STAY ALL ALONE
AS OUR CLAN IS SHRINKING.
THERE WILL COME A TIME
WHEN ONLY ONE WILL REMAIN,
SOLE SURVIVOR
OF A FUTURELESS TRIBE.

WORN OUT BY THE YEARS,
THEY HAVE SURRENDERED,
OLD WARRIORS ON THEIR WAY TO ASGAARD.
THEY FOUGHT FOR A CENTURY,
A BATTLE LOST FROM THE START,
FALLEN HEROES AWAITING
AT THE GATES OF A DARK KINGDOM.

TO THOSE WHO WERE
I WILL MISS YOU
TO THOSE WHO LEFT
EVEN IF I CAN'T SEE YOU
TO THOSE WHO WERE
STANDING IN THE SHADE

SPREAD ACROSS THE LAND
WE'RE HARDLY WARNED
THAT ONE OF US IS LEAVING
TO ELSEWHERE OR NOWHERE
AND WE STAND SO ASTOUNDED
BY THE HARSHNESS OF FATE
AS THE FINAL CURTAIN DROPS UPON THEM

HEAR THIS :
I SEE MY FATHER,
I SEE MY MOTHER,
MY BROTHERS AND SISTERS,

HEAR THIS :
I SEE ALL MY ANCESTORS SEATED
THEY ARE WATCHING ME
AND NOW, THEY'RE CALLING ME
TO TAKE A PLACE BY THEIR SIDE
TO BE IN THE KINGDOM OF VALHALLA
WHERE THE BRAVES ARE LIVING,
LIVING FOREVER