

Hexenklad Heathenheart Lyrics

Heathenheart

Heathenheart!

Horn's blast heard across the land, take up your arms, it's time to make a stand
Wolves howl, they've heard the call, form up, Shieldwall!
As fast as the raven flies, the sun's rays on our weapons rise
Teeth bared, they've heard the call, all the across the land you hear, Shieldwall!

Broken weapon in a strong man's hand, my shield above you, we must withstand
Broken shield in a strong woman's hand, my sword before you, we must withstand

I get it, you are just like me: a broken one, but a spirit that is free
I get it, you are just like me: a broken one, but a spirit that is free

Lone wolf, can you hear us come, the sound of our feet, like the pounding of a war drum
Lone wolf, you thought you were alone, how does it feel to find out you were so wrong?

Heathen Heart, be not afraid to die, the Gods are watching, see two ravens in the sky
Heathen Heart, did you hear the call, come join us in the Shieldwall

Broken weapon in a strong man's hand, my shield above you, we must withstand
Broken shield in a strong woman's hand, my sword before you, we must withstand

Lone wolf, can you hear us come, the sound of feet, like the pounding of a war drum
Lone wolf, you thought you were alone, how does it feel to find out you were so wrong

Heathenhearted!
Heathen heart!

Can you hear us, can you hear us, can you hear us, we're coming for you!

Can you hear us, can you hear us, can you hear us, the Pack needs you!

Heathenheart, you're never alone
Heathenheart, with a spirit of stone
Heathenheart, you're never alone

Cold Beauty of Winter

Cold beauty of winter

Can you hear, can you hear them?
Can you hear, can you hear them calling?

Ancient, ancient wisdom
Spoken from voices on the cold breeze
Called forth, called forth, called forth
Faces, faces, faces of ancestors bound to you

Are you with us, are you hearing?
We weather this storm, watching and waiting
Cold winds blowing, the trees are dancing
Strong we stand, yet quiet, listening

Can, can you not hear them?
Listen, they are speaking to you, always
Close your eyes, can you not still see them?
See them, standing right before you, always

There are, there are voices, voices, voices on the cold breeze

Snow slowly falls through this cathedral, this cathedral of trees

The cold beauty of winter, of winter, unending

The cold beauty of winter
The cold beauty of winter

Huginn and Muninn

Flying high in Ymir's skull, upon the breaker of trees, two specks of darkness alive
Each morning sent forth by the Lord of Gallows, in search for the day's feeder of ravens

The big picture revealed, who has mind worth shown, the eye sees all, drawn to this day's spear din,
those who are flame-farewelled not missed, all that happens is known, the weather of weapons is
clearer when on high, into the wound sea it's revealed, all us people one tribe, a vast forest like moss,
great mountains like rolling hills, the truth revealed, the mind made flesh, when ravens return, thoughts
and will to mind manifest

Fear much for thought that it may not return
Yet fear more for mind that it may leave in time
Fear much for thought that it may not return
Yet fear more for mind that it may leave in time

So much to learn, yet ever more to know
Holding a bloodworm before you does not make battle sweat flow
Every more need to reap, yet must never forget to sow
Those warmed by the bane of wood must also learn to a forest grew

Fear much for thought that it may not return

Yet fear more for the mind that it may leave in time
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Huginn and Muninn

Dark Moon in Capricorn

Behold her majestic beauty
Symbolic of hope and illusion
Acceptance, I relinquish
Clarity no more an intrusion

Embrace the dark moon's wisdom, but do not fear her change
Truth lies within ourselves, honouring the Crone and Sage
Embrace the dark moon's wisdom, but do not fear her change
Truth lies within ourselves, honouring the Crone and Sage

Gatekeepers of the elements
Guardians summoned forth in my defense

A moment, absorbed completely, transformed and defined in time
Through a journey of inner healing, voided in my memory's mind
Upon this giant labyrinth, renouncing my shadow self
Faith beckons the power within, erasing my ego's doubt

I summon thee, this dark-moon night
I am bestowed in gratitude

Three, three times round, from the sky to the ground
Seal the circle as I travel around
Protected within the, within the magick I cast
Guarding me from the present to past

The ice, icy moon illuminated the sky,
I could feel the pulsing of land, no more questioning why

The stars, the stars whispered my name, upon the wind my answer came
One the moon goddess and I became

I summon thee this dark-moon night
I am bestowed in gratitude

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Three, three times round, from the sky, to the ground
Seal the circle as I travel around
Protected within the, within the magick I cast
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Rootbound

We are the echoes of our ancestors' deeds
There is no great forest that grew without first seeds
Our future selves, created by what we have done
It is not only in victory that a battle can be won
Our enemies are strong and vast
But no stronger are they than those in the past
Drink deep of wisdom learned
Make everything you have something you've earned

The runes are everywhere to see
Gallows gift, yet nothing is free
The echoes ring out, create a song of their own
You may be one but you are never alone
We are like lightning in a midst of storm
The sudden light in darkness born
Alive but for a moment then gone away
The actions done will forever stay

Rise now, my heathen kin, the Gods are watching as they've always been
Rise now, strong and proud, the world is like a field waiting to be ploughed
Carve the runes with designed intent, power is within, it is not given or lent
Rise strong, like the branches of Yggdrasil, may the runes forever mould to your will

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Form the runes in your mind, design them together, use intent to bind
Will to power piece by piece
Open your inner eye, breathe, release, release
He who has wronged me, he who has betrayed, cast thy eye upon him
Cast thy eye upon him

The Raven Returns to the Knoll

The Raven returns to the Knoll!

In the seething masses I drown
Pulled down by greed in need of solid ground
Driving faster, racing the gloom
I must escape from this quickly-closing tomb
Fleeing this city, this nightmare, bereft of hope
Towards freedom, untying this tightening noose's rope
Dark behind, new day ahead
Sun rises, behold a horizon bathed in red

To a forest of my own, to a place I call my home
To my people, to my tribe, I return now to the Knoll

Past the places, the landmarks I go
Faster I drive to find the me I used to know
One more mile, just one more bend
One more hill, there it is, the light at the end
See the sign sitting upon the hill
Past the ravens who sit and watch, ever still
Down the path, relief at last
To the forest, to once and for all forget my past

To a forest where I roam
To a place I call my home
To rekindle the fire turned to coal
I return now to the Knoll
To see my people, smiling faces
To see them running through the trees
To see them dancing by the fire
I return now to the knoll

To a forest where I roam, to a place I call my home

To my people, to my tribe, I return now to the Knoll
To see my brothers, swords in hand
To see my sisters, axes raised high
To see them laughing as the blade drops
I return now to the knoll

Shields hammered, helmets shine bright
Till the coming of the most sacred twilight
Hundreds dancing, drumming non-stop
Fire burning till the last person drops
To a forest where I roam, to a place I call my home
To my people to my tribe, I return now to the Knoll

See them dancing in the twilight
See them dancing every single night
See them dancing in the twilight
See them fading with the coming light...

A Thousand Paths to Wisdom

Breath in the storm without, the powers within only lost in doubt
Strength to find, wisdom to know, plant a seed and watch it grow
Stare inward, see fears disguise, clear your mind, enemy dies
Pierce your weakness, feel it fade away, all you have given, taken back today

I have lived amongst the scum, found kinship with my hurt
I have drunk of the poison, I have wallowed in the dirt
I have walked in your cities, I have lived in the grey
I have dug my own grave but that is not where I will stay
I have walked through great mountains, in brightest of day
I have heard the wolves howl, while above ravens play
I have walked through your cities, I have found a better way
I tell you there is more, you can just walk away

You can just walk away

Find a place where you belong, find a place that makes you strong
The way ahead will be long but that does not mean the direction is wrong

A thousand paths before you, you will find yours in time
I will not tell you which is which, yours is a different path than mine
A thousand paths before you, you will find yours in time
I will not tell you which is which, yours is a different path than mine

Let the past fade away
Let it fade

A thousand paths before you, you will find yours in time
I will not tell you which is which, yours is a different path than mine
A thousand paths before you, you will find yours in time
I will not tell you which is which, yours is a different path than mine

Olde Gods Awaken

We, the gods beknownst anew
Risen through ages of antiquity
Upon pillars of monoliths
Emerged within a sanctity

Back for iron and blood we stand
The motive for our call
Shattering all impurity
The blind must rise or fall

Where there's one, there's many more
Across the plains of existence
Resurrecting tymes of yore
When Gods and men were one

Olde Gods Awaken
Blessed be forsaken
Olde Gods Awaken
The fates were not mistaken

Perjury bound upon thy throne, a kingdom of deceit
Renouncing all and everything, Kenaz is beseeched

Where there's one, there's many more
Across the plains of existence
Resurrecting tymes of yore
When Gods and man were one

The Gods may giveth, the Gods may taketh
Lords omnipotent forever reigneth
Of glorious revelations, gaineth
A truth supreme – Olde Gods Awaketh
The Gods may giveth, the Gods may taketh
What we feel we cannot fake it
Invocation creation maketh
A power divine – Olde Gods Awaken

To touch the hand of powers deep
To witness while Valkyries weep

To hear the Gjallarhorn so pure
To feel the suffering they endure

Blessed thee forsaken
Fate was not mistaken
A faith gone unshaken
Olde Gods Awaken

We, the gods beknownst anew
Risen through antiquity
Upon the pillars of monoliths
Emerged with in a sanctity

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Olde Gods Awaken

Beware the Outstretched Hand

There's a place that I go
A place that nobody knows
Hidden away, deep inside
In this darkness I hide

Follow me down, you'll find a beast in a cage
Wild eyes, it hasn't eaten in days
I don't know what to do...
But it likes you

Hello there, my good friend,
It's good to see you again
Hello there, my trusted friend,
Can you lend me a hand?

There's a place that I go
A place that nobody knows
Hidden away, deep inside
In this darkness I hide

Follow me down you'll find a beast in a cage
Wild eyes, it hasn't eaten in days
I don't know what to do...
But it likes you

Hello there, my only friend
It's good to see you again
Hello there, my trusted friend,
Can you lend me a hand?

Be careful who you trust...even a friend can betray you

Beware the outstretched hand, with sorrow-filled eyes
The snake does not announce itself, but lives in disguise
One starving does not often test the food given
And some things in life are beyond forgiving

Hello there, who was my friend
I see you're back again
Hello there, my trusted friend
I see you're back again
Hello there, my only friend
I'll never trust you again

A Forest of Dead Trees

Upon the Wings of Valkyries

Surrounded by his kin, watching them dying to defend
Honour to have served, he feels pride now at the end

Regret flashes in his eyes, but he knows what's done is done
One small mistake and the sword plunged into his lung

Leaning against an old oak, staring at the light shining through the trees
Gently the snow falls down, upon his face a nice cold breeze
From grievous wounds the blood start to spill, a slowly-flowing heat
The world now starts to fade, his heart slows its beat

His eyes start to close, yet more clearly now he sees
The woman walking towards him, through the gaps in the trees

She walks through the fray, there but unseen
Always now before him, though his body starts to lean

Her smile's just for him, her eyes glow with light
Pride now swells within him, for he has longed for this sight
His fate written upon the wind by the Norns long before
This death was meant to be, this was to be his last war
Fallen in battle, his body broken and torn
Upon the wings of the Valkyries, he rises reborn
Upon the wings of the Valkyries, he rises reborn, Einherjer!

Stepping upon the Bifrost Bridge, to the sound of his ancestors' cheers
Greeting he who holds the horn, who he's walked beside all these years
Through the Hall of Five Hundred Doors to the table of plenty
Handed a horn of mead that will never be empty

The Warrior believed what the Norseman knew
The Valkyries had come for his friends and they would come for him too
Einherjer! Rise!
Einherjer! Rise!

A child is born
For a moment the Halls go quiet
Its cries are music to his ears
A great pride fills him
And his eyes fill with tears
Life is not easy for the child
Many enemies are made
Grown strong of will and wild
Married to the blade
She trains by herself, yet she is never alone
She hears the voice of her father and the way before her is shown
One day she will be called upon and the horn will be blown
One day she will be called upon for she has a spirit of stone
A spirit of stone

A Moment of Silence

We Raise a Horn

Blood drips down from hands, all red
Sacrifices made and kin well fed
Reborn is the Sun this night
May you find what you need in its new light

Leaves fall down on freezing winds
Animals hide during the long cold night
Light the fires, keep close inside
I say to you in the dark

May your strength grow as the Sun rises
May Freya find someone worthy of you and who you are worthy of
May Freyr make your family line strong
May Odin grant you wisdom
That when the time comes for you to join him, that you are worthy

Blood drips down from hands, all red
Sacrifices made and kin well fed
Reborn is the Sun this night
May you find what you need in its new light

Leaves fall down on freezing winds
Animals hide during the long cold night
Light the fires, keep close inside
I say to you in the dark

May Heimdall warn you when danger approaches
May Thor protect you when your cause is just
May Tyr grant you strength when sacrifices must be made
May Huginn and Muninn watch over you
That your deeds are remembered in truth and your honour is known

May you see every day as an opportunity, and may your actions become a symbol for all future generations
And that when you pass, the Valkyries greet you with open arms and bear you to Valhalla where your ancestors hail you with pride as one of their own

Blood drips down from hands, all red
Sacrifices made and kin well fed
Reborn is the sun this night
May you find what you need in its new light
The darkness is fading, shadows flee
New fields wait to be ploughed by thee
Reborn is the Sun this night
May you find what you need in its new light

We raise a horn to you; We raise a horn to your ancestors too; We raise a horn to you
Happy Yule!