

# Mead of Honor

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No one taking our freedom  
No one owning our souls  
No one thinning our bloodline  
No one burning our homes  
No more oppression  
No one stealing our food  
No more hiding from who we are  
Cuz we now have the gold

We raise our cups for our brothers  
For those who died did it with honor  
We drink the mead for the fallen  
For those who stand live on with honor

No more fearing the nightfall  
No more having to choose  
No more praying to their god  
No more hiding our brew  
We steep in triumph  
We stand renewed  
We thank those who passed and gave their lives for truth

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Skol

Our code revered  
Exalted till the end of time  
We remember  
We understand the sacrifice  
Our path is strong  
Our blood will live another day  
We drink the nectar  
It makes the pain go away, away  
Without the fallen we wouldn't stand with mead in hand  
We must remember  
They died for us to have this land  
So many years  
So many rings around the tree

But we recovered  
We rose above their veiled greed  
We suffered loss  
We drink for those who sacrificed  
So raise your cups  
Honor those who gave their lives

We drink for those who have died