

# The Bard's Secret

Dan Bull

Excuse me, outlander  
A word in your ear if I may Well met, stranger  
Elated to make your acquaintaince  
Now may I entertain you with quotations over cadence  
you see I bare some rare amazing information  
and you look like someone who is used to strange situations  
There was a hidden portal, within the bards college  
I was brought through an immortal to embark knowledge  
About an otherwordly form of redguard sonnet.  
They took a thumping drum beat and set bars on it  
I wandered through Solitude departed Haafingar past Hjalmarkh to the reaches of Markarth  
I reached the Whiterun hold  
I preached in rhyme and told  
the people that the need to speak was higher than the price of gold  
Nothing can beat soul  
Not even sweet rolls  
I've got it locked like a pick stuck in a keyhole  
I leave you wee trolls wishing that you'd re-rolled  
By the Nine Divines, my rhyme's a sight to behold  
My freeholds are threefold  
I rock the property chain  
'cuz I'm the top bloody Thane in this Monopoly game  
So you'd better watch the throne, Stormcloak  
because you're getting overthrown by an ordinary bloke  
It's high time Skyrim had a new High King  
And I like hiking - it's quite exciting  
I'm descended from the Vikings back in my kingdom  
but my lyric-writing's better than my skill at fighting My pen is mightier than swords, it's the  
right choice  
They call me "MF Thu'um" when I use my Voice  
(the thing ran out of room. i got to 'laughing' and it was like nope. no more)

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>