

Path to Vanir

Enslaved

Awaiting my death, gasping for air

The relief emerge, the mistress so fairDon't abandon me, please grant me life

I embrace your powers, higher wisdom's wifeI've been fighting in vain, but they grew too strong

For my kinsmen this day became far too longI lie in the open, waiting to die

Were all my life's beauty built on a lie?My grace you shall get, because I welcome your return

(If) you're not the hidden into sadness I'll turn

I've come to your rescue now before your last breath

My love you will receive, but it will be your deathFear not, said the mistress, the lady of light

Those who betrayed us would not stand the fright

Songwriters

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