

The Fate Of Norns

Amon Amarth

I feel a chill in my heart
Like lingering winter cold
I and my son are torn apart
He was just 6 winters old
My first born was he and the last of my kin
The last one to carry my name
Death smiled at him it's deadly grin
There is no one for me to blame
The fate of Norns await us all
There is no way to escape
The day to answer Oden's call
Or walk through hel's gate
I carry him to my ship
He seems to be asleep
But the deep blue color of his lips
Is enough to make me weep
No man should have to bury his child
Yet this has been my share
The tears I shed run bitter and wild
It's a heavy burden to bear
His body feels so light in my arms
His skin is pale as snow
Yet his weight feels heavy in my heart
As my sadness continues to grow
All father
What fate has been given me?
Why must I suffer?
Why must I feel this pain?
All father
Life has lost it's meaning to me
I think, I'm going insane
I lay him down on a pyre
A burial worthy a King
And as I lie down by his side
I hear the weaving Norns sing
The fate of Norns await us all
There is no way to escape
The day to answer Oden's call
Or walk through hel's gate
The fate of Norns await us all
I know this to be true
It's time to answer Odens's call
My son, he calls for me and you

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