

Gylfaginning

Enslaved

Lyrics: Grutle Kjellson 1994
He wandered on fine old paths
He wandered alone high ridges
He wandered towards the heart of
Midgard
He wandered until he saw a mountain
Over a bridge wet with dew he walked
Through the golden gate of Asgard
He saw the vigorous gardens of gods
crowned around the Father of All's High
Castle
"O'Father of All, I Ganglere ask:
How have we all come to existence and
where do we end?
Answer, O'High, even High and Third
what
is mankind and the Race of Gods faith?"
Gylfaginning, deception for he who was
wrongly taught, but
not for the one who knows
Gylfaginning, Grimnes' revelation.
Music: Ivar Björnson 1994

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