

# YGGDRASIL

## Interensemble

Lyrics: From Nvaml  
I know that I hung  
in the windcold tree  
nine whole nights  
with hurt point  
To Oden given  
self given to myself  
In that thee  
which nobody knows  
>From which roots it ran  
Not given bread  
they brought no horns  
Saw down from the tree  
took up runes  
took them with screams  
and down from the tree I fell  
Nine magic songs I got  
from the famous son of  
Boltorn, Besdas Father  
and a drink I got  
of precious mead  
poured by Odrere  
Then I became vigorous  
and got wise  
grew and felt well  
of word sought word  
the word again  
of work sought work  
the work again  
Music: Ivar Bjrnson 1994

Lyrics provided by  
<https://damnllyrics.com/>