

Clash Of The Elder

Einherjer

I saw creation
Laws of the nature
I saw the world with prideI saw the fire
Scorching flames of Muspell
I saw the darkest tideI seek the wisdom
The nature of Yggdrasil
I sought and gave my eyeI saw the Vanir
Granted the twisted truth
I felt the world to dieRide, Gods of war,
death to the VanirSwordsting and axe of blood
Dance with us now
Swordsong will roar to call[Angerboda:]
"Wonders of my vision
We crave a bloodred mound
A thousand deaths to them all"Brothers of vengeance
The world is a wound
A wound that bleeds and burnsI saw my brothers
Fall of creators
All for what greed thus learnsRide, Gods of war,
death to the VanirWeapons of wonders
Crafted by dwarves
Clouds break from the skyFall to your knees now
Bow before me now
Those who deny will dieSpit in this jar of wisdom
Those who swear allegiance
Brave or just ready to dieThus was created
A scent of wits and poetry
Storyteller of the HighRide, Gods of war,
death to the Vanir

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