

# Wotan

## Enslaved

Naked, waste landscape  
Vast plains lead to the seashore in the  
West  
A Northern wind sweeps over dead bodies  
A stranger has entered the domains of the  
Vikings  
Die not lying sick, dastardly coward!  
Draw sword, fight with the War God;  
WOTAN!  
We shall fight until we see Bifrost  
We shall fight until Heimdal blows the  
Gjallarhorn  
We shall fight for our Domains  
We shall fight with the War God;  
WOTAN!  
Die not lying stick, dastardly coward!  
Draw sword, fight with the War God;  
WOTAN!  
Music: Ivar Bjrnson 1993

Lyrics provided by  
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