

Hermods Ride to Hell (Lokes Treachery Part I)

Amon Amarth

Ride Sleipnir
Ride for all your worth
Faster than lightning
To the dark realms of the world Through valleys of darkness
On the way to Nifelheim
To the house of Hel
Where my brother awaits Wailing voices on the wind
Urging me to turn
Distant torture screams
Cold blue fires burn I hear the sound of River Gjöll
Running cold and deep
Its golden bridge hangs in the dark
The bridge that Modgunn keeps Over the bridge, all through the night
Hel is getting near
There are the gates, towering high
Afflicting me with fear In her hall at the honour seat
My brother sits in pain
Pale and tortured Baldur greets
Bound by invisible frozen chains [Hermod:]
I am bound to bring him back with me!
The whole world mourns his death!
Please set brother free!
Give him back his breath! [Hel:]
If its true, what you say to me
That the whole world mourns his death
If the whole world will weep, I will give him back his life!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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