

War of the Gods

Amon Amarth

War, the very first war of our world,
When the treacherous witch was killed
Three times burned and three times born,
By searing flames was Gullveig torn. Death, Odin hurled his spear off with great force
Deep into the great vana-fyrd
battle horns gave up their sound
And Asgard walls razed to the ground. The Vanir felt deceived
Hne was a fool
without Mmir at his side
Hne could not rule
In a fit of violent rage
Mmir's blood was shed
and to Odin's court they sent Mmir's severed head
Truce, so a brittle and frail peace was forged
And to ensure that the peace remained.
Njordr and Freyr to Asgard came
and Hn' and Mim to Vanaheim
Death, see the furious gods wanting blood,
Odin knew that a raging war
would not bring them any gain
Just leave a black and bitter stain. Odin tog huvudet och
smorde det med rter
som hindrar det
frn att ruttna
han kvad sedan
trolsnger ver det
s att Mimer ter
kunde tala till honom [English translation:]
Odin took the head, and anointed it with herbs
which prevents it from rotting
he sang his magic songs over it
so that Mimer be able to speak to him
The Vanir felt deceived
Hne was a fool
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Hne could not rule
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