Mimer's Well

Thyrfing

In the dawn of time, when Ymer lived
There was no sand, nor sea or waves
There was no earth, there was no heaven
An endless abyss, gasping like a wolfBefore the sons of Bor, raised the lands to the sky
The ones who Midgard created
The sun shone upon stones
The grass was left untouched
And the earth slept in peace"I know it all, where you hid your eye
Down in Mimer's well
He drinks your mead, your source of wisdom
He is drinking of your blood"The well won't dry out as long as I live
I can promise you
But the sun will never shine over worlds nine
The final battle awaitsIn the shape of an eagle, I flew
And I drank of Kvasir's blood
I created, I enlightened
But what is left today?From Hlidskjalf I behold
I watch over you nine worlds I remember
In ancient times, giants spawned
But what is left untouched?

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