

Gylfaginning

Enslaved

Lyrics: Grutle Kjellson 1994

He wandered on fine old paths

He wandered alone high ridges

He wandered towards the heart of

Midgard

He wandered until he saw a mountain

Over a bridge wet with drew he walked

Through the golden gate of Asgard

He saw the vigorous gardens of gods

crowned around the Father of All's High

Castle

"O'Father of All, I Ganglere ask:

How have we all come to existence and

where do we end?

Answer, O'High, even High and Third

what

is mankind and the Race of Gods faith?"

Gylfaginning, deception for he who was

wrongly taught, but

not for the one who knows

Gylfaginning, Grimnes' revelation.

Music: Ivar Bjrnson 1994

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