Jotunheim

Therion

Somewhere behind the border of the known world
you may hear the drumming
and the heavy steps of the giants.
They are born out of the primeval forces of nature and
Their brutal power is only surpasses by their wisdom,
since the old age of the giants have made them see
what neither gods nor men ever will.
descend from the time when not even gods were born.
- Call of Jotunheim -JOTUNHEIMJotunheim, Call the Giants
of Chaos, all the wolves of
Jarnveden, all the darkness of Utgard!Call the Jotunheim!
Beware the Giants, the Thurizas,
beyond the border of everything.In Utard the ancient live
and they bear old memories
Angerboda, call her name in the dark.
You can hear them cry beyond Eli waves.
Hail!Jotunheim, Call the Giants
of Chaos, all the wolves of
Jarnveden, all the darkness of Utgard!Listen to Mimer, come to his well,
Call the Jotunheim!
you watch the water of memory.
If you listen to the Old,they will take you to the past.
Hail!
Angerboda, watch her call on the wolves.
You may hear Manegarm hown again.Thursar! Jotunheimr!
Jotnar! Jotunheimr!Resar! Jotunheimr!

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