

Wyrd of the Dead

Einherjer

[Lyrics by Frode Glesnes]

[Music by Gerhard Storesund & Frode Glesnes]Wounded

I hung on a wind-swept gallows

For nights all of nine

Pierced by a spear

Odin

Offered myself to myself

Wisest know not

From whence spring the rootsI pledged to Odin

A hanged mans giftSaw him hang nine days and nights

Pain did blind his sacrifice

More dead than alive

Carve the runes the dead to speak

Enlight the strong desert the weak

The wyrd of the deadSuffer

A sacrifice so profound

They gave no bread

They gave no mead

Peered down

I grasped the runes screaming of need

I took them

From that tree I fellI pledged to Odin

A hanged mans giftSaw him hang nine days and nights

Pain did blind his sacrifice

More dead than alive

Carve the runes the dead to speak

Enlight the strong desert the weak

The wyrd of the dead

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