

Den Frusna Munnen

Finntroll

Omfamnad av vind och bitter frost
Under arklisk och obarmhrtig mne
Hon sitter vid isens rand, uppvaktar sin kvinna
Ddsjungfruns kalla hand, ondlighetens lskarinnaHan vill sjunka, knna
Hennes anda av is
Sitt liv i byte mot en gva
En frusen kyss

Inatt, I evighet han sovaMed en viskan s djup som havens vrn
Ensam men tv i ddens mrka snr
Han hr ett ord med makt s mrk
Ur ddsjungfruns vila mundHan vill sjunka, knna
Hennes anda av is
Sitt liv i byte mot en gva
En frusen kyss

Inatt, I evighet han sovaHon lyfter honom med kraft och vilja
Smeker med kyla, br honom bort
Till sina fders vita sal
ver rymdens mktiga hav

Till riket dr ingen sjrna lysa[English translation:][The Frozen Mouth]Embraced again by wind and bitter frost
Under the arctic and unmerciful moon
He sits at the edge of the ice, serves her lady
Cold hand of the maiden of death, lover of eternityHe wants to sink, feel
Her icy breath
His life in exchange for a gift
A frozen kiss

Tonight, in eternity he sleepsWith a whisper so deep like the corners of the ocean
Two lone men at the thickness of death
He heard a word with a might so dark
From the mouth of the maiden of deathHe wants to sink, feel
Her icy breath
His life in exchange for a gift
A frozen kiss

Tonight, in eternity he sleepsShe lifts him with power and will
Strokes with coldness, carries him away
To the white hall of her fathers
Over the mighty sea of space
To an empire where no star shines

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