Wotan

Helvete

Naked, waste landscape
Vast plains lead to the seashore in the West
A Northern wind sweeps over dead bodies
A stranger has entered the domains of the Vikings
Die not lying sick, dastardly coward!
Draw sword, fight with the War God;
WOTAN!
We shall fight until we see Bifrost
We shall fight until Heimdal blows the Gjallarhorn
We shall fight for our Domains
We shall fight with the War God;
WOTAN!
Die not lying stick, dastardly coward!
Draw sword, fight with the War God;
WOTAN!
Music: Ivar Bjrnson 1993

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