

Einherjer "Pathfinder & The Prophetless"

Visit "[Pathfinder & The Prophetless](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[The Prophetess:]

Who is this man, who for me is unknown
Who forces me to go such a hard way
I am covered with snow, beaten by rain
I am wet through by dew
& death I have known for a long time
[The Pathfinder:]

I am the pathfinder, accustomed to battle
For whom is the hall decked here in Helheim
Silence not prophetess, I seek your answers
Who shall bring death to the son of Odin
[The Prophetess:]

For Balder the mead
A drink for the noble
I was forced to speak
Now silence is my name
Hod shall guide him
Shall be his bane
I was forced to speak
Now silence is my name
[The Pathfinder:]

Tell me this, who shall punish this deed
Kill Balders killer and place him on the pyre
[The Prophetess:]

A child, one night old, shall kill Balders killer
Not wash his hands nor comb his hair
Until the fire burns
[The Pathfinder:]

Tell me this; What maidens are those,
Who weeps such heavy tears?
[The Prophetess:]

You are no Volve, but a mother of giants.
Right you are Odin
See you after the wolf
[The Prohetess:]

For Balder the mead
A drink for the noble
I was forced to speak
Now silence is my name
Hod shall guide him
Shall be his bane
I was forced to speak
Now silence is my name

Visit [Einherjer](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.