

Enslaved

"Ormgard II : Kvalt I Kysk Hgsong"

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Buskapen t hyrden
Og svalt smilande i hjel
Beitet fann dei ikkje

Du elsa din neste,
Og t di eiga mor
Tapar i eigen strid
Herre i eigne lenker

Du ser mot sola og frys i hjel
Hakka til blods i gyldne bur
Kvalt i kysk hgsong
Du kyssar handa som drap
Din eigen bror

Vaer du sikker,
Eg snur aldri ryggen mot deg
Vaer du sikker,
Eg skal alltid hna deg

Tenk nye etter
Kva du har skapt
D du ligg der og dyr
Hyr, der ute kor
Latteren vr ljomar
Tenk etter kva
Som ventar deg,
Du eledige dre!

Me lo d Ormgard brann

[English translation:]

[THE HIVE II (STRANGLER BY PURITY)]

The herd ate it's shepherd
And starved to death, smiling
They didn't reach the meadows

You loved your neighbour
And ate your own mother

Losing your own war
Slave in your own chains

You look to the sun
And freeze to death
Torn apart in golden cages
Strangled by purity
Kissing the hand that killed your own brother

Be sure of this
I'll never turn my back to you
Be sure of this
I'll always mock you

Consider what you've created
When you're waiting for death
Listen, out there
Where our laughter is resounding
Think of what's waiting for you
You miserable fool!

We laughed as the hive burned

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