

## Enslaved "Wotan"

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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 Björnsön 1993

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