

Burzum

"The Death Of Wuotan"

Visit "[The Death Of Wuotan](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Drums of war sound. Warriors are gathered to fight on
the Wãgriã°r
plain. Charging men, wolves, ravens and gods, worms
and beasts of
darkness; the plain is lit with fire. Blood is flowing, bits
of
flesh, severed limbs, smashed skulls and bodies lie
strewn across
the plain. Screams cut the air, screams of anger and
pain, the

sound of metal blades and armour clashing, clubs
smashing bodies.

Then, for a brief moment, everything stops. It is as if
the

universe holds its breath. Wuotan has fallen on the Wã-
griã°r

plain; swallowed by Fanjarã®hã´. For a moment the
time stands

still. For Wuotan; Hail and Joy!

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