

## Calvert Robert "The Making Of Midgard"

Visit "[The Making Of Midgard](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

There had always been the unearthly dark  
of fathomless absence  
until, from the south, came Muspellsheim's  
inferno of flaring yellow flames.  
And then, from the North, came Niflheim  
where legions of freezing shadows lurked.  
The abyss was crystallized by the Northern frost  
that breath from the burning south made melt  
and from this fusion there was made  
the towering troll: immense Ymir.  
From whose slain body's blood the sword of Odin  
caused the oceans. And from whose carcass he  
claimed  
the Earth. Man-trod Midgard was all his flesh.  
From the bulk of the bones were the mountains made  
and from his tangled hair: the trees.  
His hollowed skull was hauled to form the vaulted sky  
where the Gods assembled constellations;  
in their cauldron Alchemized the sun.  
To runic wands of task it turned until,  
at last, the first veined-blade of grass had grown.

Visit [Calvert Robert](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.