

Theudno "Foreboding Dreams"

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[At night Baldur was troubled by nightmares that
foretold his death.
Mounted on his eight-legged steed, Wuotan rode to the
depths of Hel to consult a
Seeress from beyond the grace. Ah her burial mount,
Wuotan sung magic chants to resurrect her.
She, too, predicted that Baldur would soon be a guest
in the realm of Hel...]

Dreams of darkness,
Dreams of death
Dreams of darkness,
Slowly hastening it's tread

Grim dreams torment me at night
Dreams which I foresee my own death
No distinct memory remains
Of these things that haunt my sleep
Only visions of my own demise
Lurking in the shadows of my mind

"Fear not, my troubled son.
All things on this earth will pledge an oath
Never to harm you in any way;
No evil will ever cross your path."

Mounted on his eight-leafed steed
Vegtamr rode to the depths of Niflher
To resurrect a dead seeress
Who confirmed Balder's untimely death
Proclaiming the downfall of the word
Before sinking back into her grave

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