

Amon Amarth

"Hermod's Ride To Hel"

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Hermod:
"Ride, Sleipner!
Ride for all you're worth
Faster than lightning
To the dark realms of the world"

Through valley's of darkness
On our way to Nifelheim
To the halls of Hel
Where my brother awaits

Wailing Voices on the wind
Urging me to turn
Distant tortured screams
Cold blue fires burn

I hear the sound of river Gjoll
Running cold and deep
Its golden bridge shines in the dark
The bridge Modgud keeps

Over the bridge, on through the night
Hel is getting near
There are the gates towering high
Afflicting me with fear

In her hall, at the honoured seat
My brother sits in pain
Pale and tortured Balder greets
Bound by invisible frozen chains

Hermod:
"I have come to bring him back with me
The whole world mourns his death
Please set Balder free
Give him back his breath!"

Hel:
"If it's true, what you say to me
That the whole world mourns his death
If the whole world will weep

I will give him back his breath."

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