

H!l?ne S?gara "Av NorrÃ, n Ã?tt"

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[Music: Hrimgrimnir, Lyric: Vanargandr]

Nordens paradís er gravlagt i et slÃ, r av lÃ, gn men
under hviler fortsatt
Den hedenske sannhet
Hlorride Ã?pner sine Ã, yne ved Yggdrasils stamme.
Mektige Allfader reiser
Seg i Valaskjalv
Lysmaktens Ã, rn og mÃ, rkemaktens Nidhogg. Stridens
forbannelser gjennom Ratatosk
Blir sendt
Igjen er det liv i UrdabrÃ, nnen. SÃ, ken for visdom i
rimtussenes brÃ, nn er i gang
Over Nivlheim veller fortsatt Kvergjelme. En ny
storhetstid ser sitt utbrudd

Hold fast ved ditt opphav. Portene skal Ã?pnes
Igjen er Reginsnagler slÃ?tt inn i himmelvelvets sÃ, yle

Igjen spinner Nornene den nyfÃ, dtes skjebne. Igjen
truer folket fra nord med
Vinterens evige mÃ, rke
Vi entrer en ny tid, legger en annen bak. Hedensk
Regin, riv vekk slÃ, ret av lÃ, gn
De dystre verdener av ni er mektigere enn fÃ, r. En
horde av svikere vandrer den
Dunkle sti
Sigtyrs navn runger gjennom nordens fjell og kratt. PÃ?
Hlidskjalf han sitter
Og vÃ?ker

Fortell meg, Mime, den glemte saga. Jeg sÃ, ker din
visdom, jeg sÃ, ker ditt hat
Alt jeg begjÃ?rer ligger og hviler i din hÃ?nd. Gi meg
den hedenske sannhets Ã?nd
HÃ?rfjotur fjetrer krigerene av korset, hvor godt et
nederlag jeg ser
Jeg speiler meg i kristent blod. En ny storhetstid ser sitt
utbrudd

Himlen setter sprekker, Mime, hÃ, rte min bÃ, nn

Sǫkkert et syn det er, Æ se alt som engang var ta
liv igjen
Reginsnagler er slátt inn for Æ bli. Odin vender aldri
vekk sitt blikk
I Mannheim jeg vandrer stolt, vender mitt blikk mot
Gudeheimen
"En gang fallt vi, men bare en"

[English translation:]

[Of Norse Lineage]

The northern paradise is buried in a veil of lies
But underneath the pagan truth still rests
Hlorrude opens his eyes by the roots of Yggdrasil
Mighty Allfather rises in Valaskjalv
The eagle of the power of light and Nidhogg's power of
darkness
The curse of the battle are sent through Ratatosk
There is life in the Urda-well once again
The search for wisdom in the Frostgoblin's well has
begun
Over Nivlheim Kvergjelme still springs forth. A new time
of Greatness erupts

Hold on to your origin. The Gates shall open
The bolts of Regin are once again driven into the
column of the vault of heaven

Again the Norns' spin fate of the newly born
Again the people of the north threaten with winters
eternal darkness
We enter a new era, and lay another behind
Pagan Regin, tear away the veil of lies
The dismal worlds of nine are more powerful than
before
A horde of betrayers wander the gloomy path
Sigtyr's name resounds through the mountains and the
thickets of the north
Upon Hlidskjalf he sits and watches

Tell me Mime, about the forgotten saga
I seek your wisdom, I seek your hate
All I desire rests in your hand
Give me the Pagan spirit of truth
Haerfjotur spellbinds the warriors of the cross
How great a defeat I see
I see my reflection in christian blood
A new time of greatness erupts

The heaven's crack Mime, you heeded my call

What a beautiful sight it is, to see everything as it once
was, take life again
The bolts of Regin have been driven in for good
Odin's gaze will never turn away. In Mannheim I wander
proudly
I turn my gaze towards the home of the Gods
"Once we fell, but only once"

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