

## Far Far North

Einherjer

Northwards and netherwards  
Where towered a dreary palace  
She, the ruler of misty Hel ere waiting for you in the hall of death  
Hoartfrosted sick-bed hordes trudge  
Murderers and oathbreakers  
On a crowded path of death yes, to Hel comes the most.

Betrayed be her father, her mother be distress  
Mournful beauty, her face half black, half flesh  
Tears of sorrow falls like pearls onto the ground  
Odin: Send her far away and let her evil do no harm  
Send her to Niflhel, to the uttermost peak  
Her blood can never in this hall of honour reek

Far Far North  
North of Ginnunngagap  
Where she rules supreme  
In lonely majesty  
Soak shall be her home  
In death's eternal winter she alone  
Welcome to her frosty home  
Far Far North

On the ness I now stand  
Oh, death would be so sweet  
But my fate was rusty sealed  
My vengeance comes wrapped in sleet  
My powers but grow and grow  
Come to me, come to me  
Ragnarokkr I shall sow  
When all chains break I'll be free

Children red with weeping and a howling bloodsmeared hound  
Wrapped in Bedridden saved a place for the weak  
Across the burning bridge and through the gate of Hel  
Horrid visions the prophetess saw from where the dead from Hel descend  
Many men entombed in frost in the ninth realm  
Into the deepest pit she saw

A hall she saw stand  
far from the sun  
It's doors facing north  
on Corpse Strand  
Drops of poison  
dripped through the smoke-hole;  
The hall wattled  
with serpents backs  
She saw there wading  
through tubulent waters  
Men forsworn  
and murderers