

## Vargavinter (the End Part II)

Ereb Altor

After Balder has fallen and the attempt to bring him back from  
Hel has failed  
The long winter of Fimbul was going to strike hard just like Od  
in has forseen

A wind blows through the trees  
The moon shines through the clouds  
The black Nordic sky brings sorrow  
It's so cold and darker than before

The gods of the Nordic sky fear this winter is the one  
The snow is raging down  
Covering all signs of life

The birds are gone  
Only shadows remains  
Silence sweeps out over this frozen land  
A tragic curse lies here  
The cold black winter over forsaken fields  
Nothing can disperse it

The sun can not be seen no more  
In ages it's gone behind dark clouds  
A tragic cure lies her, the cold black winter  
Over forsaken fields, lasting until the end