

# Hel - Goddess of The Underworld

Hagalaz' Runedance

Cold, this misty night  
A black moon's preparing my mind  
Out here, I seek her shrine  
I welcome the queen of the lowest world  
Into the ice hall  
Where mirrors reflect my soul  
She's freezing my tears  
Taking all fears

Two sides to her face  
Her claws pierce or embrace  
Enter, with open eyes  
You'll see her garden of delight

To the within  
Beyond our memory  
Falling so deep  
Where unborn souls sleep

Hail, to the queen of death  
Her shadow walks with you  
Remember her kind  
And understand life

Invisible mate  
Waiting to seal our fate  
Watch my strife  
Hel, guard my life

Cold, this misty night  
A black moon's preparing my mind  
Beneath eternal fog  
I have seen clear