

Asgardsreien

Helheim

When the storm sets and tear trees apart
Then, around the darkest hours the dogs of Odin will gather

You can hear us when the moon appear above
But you will never see us
before you become a warrior yourself

The hunter leads us we are born to fight
Over mountains and fjords
through enchanted forests

Odins hunt Asgardsreien
Odins dogs Einherjen