

## Mimer's Well

Thyrfin

In the dawn of time, when Ymer lived  
There was no sand, nor sea or waves  
There was no earth, there was no heaven  
An endless abyss, gasping like a wolf

Before the sons of Bor, raised the  
lands to the sky  
The ones who Midgard created  
The sun shone upon stones  
The grass was left untouched  
And the earth slept in peace

"I know it all, where you hid your eye  
Down in Mimer's well  
He drinks your mead, your source of wisdom  
He is drinking of your blood"

The well won't dry out as long as I live  
I can promise you  
But the sun will never shine over worlds nine  
The final battle awaits

In the shape of an eagle, I flew  
And I drank of Kvasir's blood  
I created, I enlightened  
But what is left today?

From Hlidskjalf I behold  
I watch over you nine worlds I remember  
In ancient times, giants spawned  
But what is left untouched?