## Ormgard II: Kvalt i kysk høgsong

**Enslaved** 

The herd ate it's shepherd And starved to death, smiling They didn't reach the meadows

You loved your neighbour And ate your own mother Losing your own war Slave in your own chains

You look to the sun
And freeze to death
Torn apart in golden cages
Strangled by purity
Kissing the hand that killed your own brother

Be sure of this
I'll never turn my back to you
Be sure of this
I'll always mock you

Consider what you've created When you're waiting for death Listen, out there Where our laugher is resounding Think of what's waiting for you You miserable fool!

We laughed as the hive burned