

## War of the Gods

Amon Amarth

War, the very first war of our world,  
When the treacherous witch was killed  
Three times burned and three times born,  
By searing flames was Gullveig torn!

Death, Odin hurled his spear off with great force  
Deep into the great vana-fyrd  
battle horns gave up their sound  
And Asgard walls razed to the ground!

The Vanir felt deceived  
Höne was a fool  
without Mimir at his side  
Höne could not rule  
In a fit of violent rage  
Mimir's blood was shed  
and to Odin's court they sent Mimir's severed head!

Truce, so a brittle and frail peace was forged  
And to ensure that the peace remained.  
Njordr and Freyr to Asgard came  
and Hön' and Mim to Vanaheim

Death, see the furious gods wanting blood,  
Odin knew that a raging war  
would not bring them any gain  
Just leave a black and bitter stain

Odin tog huvudet och  
smorde det med örter  
som hindrar det  
från att ruttna  
han kvad sedan  
trollesånger över det  
så att Mimer åter  
kunde tala till honom

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