

## Burn Vanaheimr

Black Messiah

ODIN:

"Now it's time for us - to retailate  
Destruction shall prevail - a roaring battle  
Vanaheim has to burn - a feast for the fire  
It shall never rise - from the ashes  
Burn ..."

Chorus:

Words of tempation, foul and malicious  
Spoken with hatred, by a wicked witch  
Death and destruction, are her dreadful heir  
Now gather the seed, Gullveig brought to you

ODIN:

"And Burn ... Vanaheim burn ... Burn ... Vanaheim burn!"

NJÖRD:

"Oh, warriors of Asgaard - your punishment we fear  
Please spare our lovely Vanaheimr - and go away from here"

ODIN:

"Betrayers of the Æsir race - Revenge is what we want  
I'll plunder your sweet Vanaheim - I'll burn it to the ground

Chorus