

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