

## The Naglfar Saga: Mother Hel

Black Messiah

Oh Mother Hel, I'm standing here  
A man of fear and sorrow  
I'm on my knees in front of you  
To plead for mercy,  
Mother Hel, I lived my life  
In a fatal way of darkness  
Forgive my soul and set me free

I lived my life in a malicious way  
Hate and grudge were my constant companions  
Now I regret what I have done  
I beg you to spare my soul

All my sins are coming back to me  
All my doings brought me to the abyss  
Now I realize my faults  
Oh, grand goddess, please forgive me

Warrior, the golden hall is out of reach for you  
Your soul is doomed, for you there is no rescue  
Valhalla is reserved for the worthy men,  
So I'll send you to the abyss again  
As an undead, will-less body

I will send you on board of the Nail-Ship