

## Hall of the Fallen

Burzum

Hung in the tree of life.  
Wounded. Bleeding.  
I fall from the hall of gods!

The bond has been cut.  
I cannot stand, nor speak.  
I cannot crawl, nor think clearly.  
I start over again. And again. And again.

The bond has been cut.  
The tree has fallen.  
The life of a god,  
returns. Again.

There is no death for the honourable.  
There is no end for the honourable.

Only eternal rebirth.