

## Jesus' Tod

Burzum

En skikkelse lå der på bakken  
Så vond at de blomster rundt visnet  
En dyster sjel lå der på bakken  
Så kald at alt vann ble til is  
En skygge da falt over skogen  
Da skikkelsens sjel visnet bort  
For skikkelsens sjel var en skygge  
En skygge av vondskapens makt  
In English

A figure lay on the ground so bad that they withered flowers around a  
gloomy soul was lying on the ground so cold that all water was ice  
A shadow fell over the forest Then figure's soul withered away  
The figure's soul was a shadow  
A shadow of vondskapens power