

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