

# The Reckoning of Man

Burzum

I remember the shining sanguine Sun  
the frozen forests and fallen leaves,  
and the hollow hill under the sky.

I remember the complex cold caverns,  
the long tranquil tunnels  
and the large underground lakes.

I remember the dim depths of the Earth,  
the lucid lady in the light  
and her sacred stanza.

I remember the bright beast in her boat,  
the tall troll telling her tales,  
and the honey in the haunted hollow.

I remember the protected password,  
the secret soothing symbol  
and the old Oðal objects.

I remember the red runes on the rock,  
the spell of seeing being sung,  
and the bold opening up of the beautiful burrow.

I remember the coming of man reborn,  
the birth of Baldur the bright,  
the return of a world that was woefully lost.