

# Wisdom of the Dead

Darkthrone

Wisdom of the Dead  
You had Atlantis  
You know that now  
What can you see  
From Valhalla's heights?

Perceive the glitches  
Praise the glaciers  
The final remnants  
Of our key of greatness

You have the wisdom of the dead  
These lesser lights should learn from you

Washed clean by ice  
For lust our summers  
For souls our winters  
Until we die