

## Wolf-Age

Einherjer

Axe-age kstid  
Sword-age Sverdtid  
Wolf-age Vargtid

I saw the doombringer coming to call  
In form of the blind  
And the arrow of fraud  
Pierced through the skin of the fair  
In accents of despair  
As he died away  
Borne throughout the misty air  
The sun turned pale and no one spoke  
Vows were sworn that very night  
This death will be avenged

I saw the ship burning floating away  
As a funeral pyre  
To be claimed by the sea  
A biting sarcasm rose  
Whence the sly one fled  
Hence the bondage of blood  
Burned throughout the misty air  
Ringhorn disappeared and no one spoke  
Vows were sworn that very night  
This death will be avenged

I saw the darkness descend upon the nine worlds  
To enhance the coming of the end  
All-Father then stood up and addressed upon the nine worlds  
Axe-age, Sword-age, Wolf-age

Northwards and netherwards for nine nights through darkness  
And through the vastness of Vid  
Towards the ninth realm for nine nights through darkness  
Axe-age, Sword-age, Wolf-age

Northwards and netherwards the eight-hooves were pounding  
Through mist and pathways of death  
Across the burning bridge the eight-hooves were pounding  
Axe-age, Sword-age, Wolf-age

I felt the darkness increase upon the nine worlds  
The winter tightened its grip  
Grim Fimbul rage addressed upon the nine worlds  
Axe-age, Sword-age, Wolf-age

I saw the wolf-age coming to call  
In form of the blind  
And the arrow of fraud  
Seeds of destruction were sowed  
By the hands of doom  
And by daring the meek  
Tears thou kept to thouself  
To avoid his return  
To be wept of out Hel  
Shields shall be cloven in vain  
For this act of deceit

As the fate has forseen-aca