

## Eit auga til Mimir (An Eye for Mimir)

Enslaved

The darkness of Utgard, far out there  
I can not enter, are you demanding sacrifice ?  
I demand a sacrifice, no promise I will give  
I can provide you with strength , I can give you death

You say you can end my days  
But without my existence , would you not be  
Creator of weakness, me you can not threaten  
Learn how to see with the right eye  
Obscure One, you attempt to get me on my knees  
You speak through riddles, and call forth my wrath  
With wrath, weakling, nothing is achieved  
I demand your wisdom, to make you understand  
You want me to suffer, and even to die  
You are forgetting my power, you are but my slave  
Your source of origin you're forgetting, your praising deceit  
Your world is an illusion; no wholeness, no answer  
Order I create, but your opposing me  
Your speaking with a cunning tongue, what are your demands  
I am demanding a sacrifice, I demand to see you bleed  
You have dared to oppose the Ancient Ones that brought you into  
existence

The darkness of Utgard, a sacrifice was demanded, a sacrifice they received  
A mind was strengthened, but the flesh was lost  
He who dares becomes wise

"He gave his eye to see  
He bled for those who let him rule at last  
But no promises they gave him, no peace became  
They shall still be fighting 'til the earth sinks"