

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"