

Ormgard II: Kvalt i kysk høgsong

Enslaved

The herd ate it's shepherd
And starved to death, smiling
They didn't reach the meadows

You loved your neighbour
And ate your own mother
Losing your own war
Slave in your own chains

You look to the sun
And freeze to death
Torn apart in golden cages
Strangled by purity
Kissing the hand that killed your own brother

Be sure of this
I'll never turn my back to you
Be sure of this
I'll always mock you

Consider what you've created
When you're waiting for death
Listen, out there
Where our laughter is resounding
Think of what's waiting for you
You miserable fool!

We laughed as the hive burned