

## Helheimsfärd

Ereb Altor

Nine nights he ride through valleys of darkness  
No light, nor shadows for nine nights so black  
The river so fierce kills all the sounds  
The bridge he must cross, the bridge of the dead  
The path to Hel where only the pale can pass  
The gates of Hel where only the dead can pass  
Carry me Sleipner fast as the wind  
Fly Sleipner, fly over the gates  
To enter the halls of death  
To enter the dead ones fate  
To enter his brothers grave  
To enter for his return  
All must weep, all must sacrifice  
Their tears of life for his return