

# Eyes Of The Volva

Folkearth

In the dead of night,  
Through tendrils of mist,  
Odin gabbing spells  
Conjure up the Volga!

"Silence, sons of Men!  
Listen to my words -  
For I along, recall a time  
Before the giants came...

The world was empty 'till  
The sons of Burr did lift  
The green of Lands from Seas:  
And time thus began its race...

Well, would you know more?  
The Volga's eyes see your death,  
The flames that Asgard burn,  
The corpse-wings of Nidhogg...  
Well, would you know more?  
The Volga's eyes see your death.

Well, would you know more?  
The Volga's eyes can see the gold  
That Durinn's dwarven folk  
On their mountain-thrones crave...

I sink now, I sink -  
Back into oblivion,  
Where visions spring  
I sink now, I sink..."