

Ragnarok

Folkearth

Twilight is come
The Aesir
Take up their swords
And lift on high their golden shields

War rides ahead
The wind of doom
Blows strong and cold
Where fire and blood sweep through Vigrid

And now at last
The embers die
On battlefields
Grim and forlorn the sun will rise

The golden dawn
Will shine upon
The evergreen
Face of this beautiful new Earth