

Warriors Nightmare

Nachtfalke

I was walking to the tree Yggdrasil
and laid myself under its mighty crown
i wouldn't see anything during i was sleeping

No sand, no lake, no waves
I didn't see Midgard nor Valhalla
only a yawning abyss
Ragnarok... the Ases fall

Under midgard's sail another one was watching the black
red cockin the halls of hel
axe age, swordage, shield crash
wind time, wolf time
our army of brothers is fighting
against one another before Midgard falls
in a dream I died with big pain
a sword bored deep into my heart
there I stand in the golden hall
where warriors enjoy their honour
I'm falling in the battle
and Odin takes me into his legions until