

Spinning, spinning tiny threads  
It's all connecting, the giant cosmic web  
Deep in the forest into sleep I fall  
Dream in acid I think I see it all  
Nightly visions of endless disaster  
Horrifying images take form in my twisted head  
I see the future, chaos, pain and despair  
Consequences impossible to repair

The world is falling, it's falling apart  
The earth is trembling in fear of the giants' wrath  
So now you are standing with woven hands  
Praying to a god that don't exist, tell me how foolish  
is that

We all are falling, we turn into dust  
We are cast into oblivion, into the shadows of the past  
Can you sense the nearing? The frozen rise from below  
This is the bitter end for man, she is dying, bleeding  
at heart

Mighty powers from below I am yours  
Rise up from the shadows and resurrect my soul  
Let me be part of this new darkified world  
The age of the giants has returned

Thurisaz, Hagalaz, Thurisaz, Hagalaz

Downward spiral leading to the netherworlds  
Layers of darkness, shades of pale  
I am the spider in the centre of the web  
Forever I'll continue to spin my wily threads

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