Fallen king, no one sings, till the day you die, Worthless breed, poisoned seed, of another's lie Bond of blood, now undone, as your spirit cries Raven's mead, Odin's seed, on the sacred pyre

Hypnotized, by the lies, of the hollow priest Fed your kin, for their sins, to the southern beast Darken skies, unseen eyes, look towards the east Spirit gone, by the dawn, as the ravens feast

Midwinter sacrifice!

Fallow fields, never yield, for the broken King Barren womb, empty room, where no children sing Harvest feast, wealth and peace, you will never bring Frozen earth, shallow hearth, never see the Spring

Northern home, One-Eye's throne, all that you defy May the sun, burn your tongue, and your selfish lies Bleeding King, fire's ring, will consume your cries Weak or strong, never long, till your body dies

Midwinter sacrifice!