

The Giant's Laughter

Thyrfinn

I live in the mountain hall deep under the earth
Where Odin's eye never has seen
I hate the white Aesir and the sons of earth
Those who bow to gods, those whom I despise

I enjoy nocturnal storms
I tramp the greed of the fields
I break the keels, I mislead the wanderer
I enjoy when he fears
(When the giant laughs)

I can stand the day bright as it shines
When Valkyries wave their bloodred wings
Oh, now beautiful the raven's flight
Above the battlefield
And the sword chills a human heart

Why to be innocent
Daughter of Embla?
Behold in the beast's embrace
The flower has withered
Why are you fighting for your land
Youth of the north?
They sold your father's grave for the perky gold