

## The Giant's Laughter

Thyrfing

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 perry gold