

Tøgn gomul søgn forminnis mál
Hevnd og hatur nevnd øvundar bál
Á vígvøllum vónin hon doyr
Hátt for heljar grind garmurin goyr

Vindöld, Vargöld er komin
Skeggöld, skölmöld brátt farin er

Ber fram herklæði merkt av mongun stríð
Brynju og blankan brand og fram á vøllin ríð
Komi hvat koma má, lat so fara alt
Leingi eg henda dag í huga havi fjalt

Revenge returns to us, this returns to me
We are bound to battle for eternity
The wolf restrained in chains, dragon in the deep I see
This war will throw us corpses in a heap

With heavy hearts we head, on towards the end
I've done all I can, never will I bend
Battle clad we ride, over barren land
Nothing matters on the battlefield we stand

And I heard my unborn children's requiem
I saw carved upon a stone my epitaph
Sometimes it seems to me there is nothing left between
Me and eternity

Again

With heavy hearts we head, on towards the end
I've done all I can, never will I bend
Battle clad we ride, over barren land
Nothing matters on the battlefield we stand

All will rise again for a better day
Earth green with waterfalls where eagles hunt their pray
Gather our kin again reminiscing times
All seemed at peace all thought that evil died but then the

Dragon with fallen in it's
Feathers entered the world again