

Elemental Tales

Svartby

When the cozy fire heats your feet
Nothing happens outside but snow and cold
On the long and frosty nights
Grannies tell the elemental tales

When the summertime comes to town
Elemental imps awake and beat the shit
Out of you

Sleep tight, you little child
Maybe it's another village
That will suffer Svartby's wrath this year
Though you must remember that,
Oh, remember that -

There's nothing to afraid in this world
But Fire, Water, Wind and Mushrooms
Woods, Air, Mud and Stones

There's nothing to afraid in this world
Unless you are a human, little one
Pity you're a human...

Pity you're a human!