

Blodhemn (Vengeance in Blood)

Enslaved

Du drap min son, fjemn eg svergar
Du ydela min veg, og fred med mitt folk
Du sverta mitt namn, dei trudde deg

D trudde min lagnad var spott og spe
Du trudde eg med mitt banesr dydde
Du trudde eg aldri skulle reisa meg

Du trudde lyset var din ven,
at du av dt var komen
Du trudde ale ville lystra ddeg
og glyme valfaders gver

Du glymde din far sine vise ord
om svik, lagnad og dd.
Du glymde di plikt
som ein kjempande mann
og drap din bror i sveven.

Du trudde tid lkjar s

ymde meg og mi heilage plikt,
eg skal drepa eg i vrede.

Blodhemn eg svergar,
Blodhemn har eg alltid sverga.

[English translation]:

You killed my son, I am swearing revenge
You destroyd my path, and truce with my people
You blackended my name, they believed you

You saw my destiny as mockery
You was me dying with my fatal wound
You thought I would never rise

You thought the light was your friend,
That you sprung from it
You thought everyone would obey your words
And forget the gifts of Valfather.

You forgot your father's wise words
of betrayal, destiny and death
You forgot your duty as a man of strife,
and killed your brother sleeping

You thought time would heal the wounds,
that my people would forgive and pray
You forgot about me and my holy duty
I will kill you with anger

Vengeance in blood I swear
Vengeance in blood I have always sworn