

Eit Auga Til Mimir

Enslaved

Utgards mørke, langt der ute
Eg kjem ikkje inn, eit offer du krev?
Eit offer eg krev, ingen lovnad eg gjen
Eg kan gje deg styrke, eg kan gje deg dauden
De seier du kan ta meg av dage.
Du seier du kan ta meg av dage.
Men utan meg er heller ikkje du
Skapar av svakhet, meg kan du ikkje truga.
Lær deg å sjå med det retta auga.
Du dunkle, du freistar å få meg i knt,
Du talar i gåter, og får meg vred.
Med vrede, du veike, du ingenting får.
Din visdom eg krev for at du skal forstå
Du vil eg skal lida, og endå til døy.
Du gløymer mi makt, at du er min trëll.
Ditt opphav du gløymer. Du prisar bedrag
Di verd er ei fagingning, ingen heilhet, ingen svar
Orden eg skaper, men du motstrebar meg
Du talar med klørt, kva er det du krev.
Eg krev eit offer, eg krev at du blør.
Du våga å trosse dei eldste, som bar deg fram

"Utgards mørke langt der ute, eit offer vart krevd,
Eit offer dei fekk, Eit sinn vart styrka, men
Lekam gjekk tapt, Klok vert den som veit å våga"

"Han ofra sitt auge, for at fjan skulle sjå
Han blødde for dei som til slutt lot han rå.
Men ingen lovnad ei ga ham, det vart ingen fred.
Dei skal fframleis kjempa, til jorda sig ned"

The darkness of Utgard, far out there
I cannot enter, are you demanding sacrifice?
I demand a sacrifice, no promise I will give
I can provide you with strength, I can give you death

You say you can end my days
But without my existence, would you not be
Creator of weakness, me you cannot threaten
Learn how to see with the right eye
Obscure One, you attempt to get me on my knees
You speak through riddles, and call forth my wrath
With wrath, weakling, nothing is achieved
I demand your wisdom, to make you understand
You want me to suffer, and even to die
You are forgetting my power, you are but my slave
Your source of origin you're forgetting, your praising deceit
Your world is an illusion; no wholeness, no answer
Order I create, but your opposing me
Your speaking with a cunning tongue, what are your demands
I am demanding a sacrifice, I demand to see you bleed
You have dared to oppose the Ancient Ones that brought you into existence

The darkness of Utgard, a sacrifice was demanded, a sacrifice they received
A mind was strengthened, but the flesh was lost
He who dares becomes wise

"He gave his eye to see
He bled for those who let him rule at last
But no promises they gave him, no peace became
They shall still be fighting 'til the earth sinks"