

## Nifelheim

Ereb Altor

Beware of the Northern wind  
Sacrifice to the mighty eagle to spare our skin and bones  
His cold wind that pierces through all  
Shores of longing, winter's gone  
Guide us, sons of Oden  
Ruler of the sky protect us  
Don't take us down below  
We set out sails  
Our journey has begun  
The mighty sea seals our fate  
Waves so strong carries the Dragon ship  
To arrive in foreign lands to conquer to trade  
To depart from foreign lands, leave the shores in flames  
Those who stand against us will fall by our hands  
Send them down the river cold to the shore of the dead  
To Nifelheim, they will travel the cold wasteland of the ninth  
world  
In Nifelheim, they will suffer the wrath of the snake of the ninth  
world