

From a Glaciate Womb

Incantation

In ironwood she's enthroned
East, beyond veiled mortality
Through lustfull fornication
Mother of abominations, arise !

Bearer of the wolf :
Gorged on flesh cannot satisfy
Frothing jaws swallow the sky

Elder of the sovereign of Hel :
Slaves to her realm, aal must face
Half rotten grace
Holds you in embrace

Origin to the serpent supreme :
As it coils our mortal sphere

His ancient maws will release
Their feeble race shall cease

Jotun concubine :
Angrboda's children now dine

Exalted in ice she will decree
Her spawn now are set free !