

Last Breath of Yggdrasil

Naglfar

Love lies cold and murdered
Followed by winters thrice
The sun and moon devoured
As the firmament collapse and dies

And the mountains are crumbling
With slow resolve they're coming down
The world tree heaves and sighs
As it draws its last breath

And the grey one lies fallen
A broken body marked by wolven claws
Once proud and strong
Now lost in the arms of death

Yggdrasil
Cradle and shelter of life
Your fate shall be denied
Roots engulfed in Surtr's flames
To all of mankind's demise

And the oceans are churning
Untamed and ravenous grave so wild
The serpent writhes
As the crushing waves collide

And Tiwaz, one-handed
Went forth to face the feral Garm
Almighty warrior god
Now reduced to food for dogs

Ashes fall in a world rendered still
The last breath of Yggdrasil

And the eagle is screaming
For he knows that the end is nigh
The world tree heaves and sighs
As it draws its last breath

And the wielder of the hammer
Bane of the Jormungandr
Nine steps of triumph and victory
Then succumbed to misery

And the flaming sword of Surtr
Now cleanses all with fire
The world tree heaves no more
As the world now has expired