Tøgn gomul søgn forminnis mál Hevnd og hatur nevnd øvundar bál Á vígvøllum vónin hon doyr Hátt for heljar grind garmurin goyr

Vindøld, Vargøld er komin Skeggøld, skølmøld brátt farin er

Ber fram herklæði merkt av mongun stríð Brynju og blankan brand og fram á vøllin ríð Komi hvat koma má, lat so fara alt Leingi eg henda dag í huga havi fjalt

Revenge returns to us, this returns to me
We are bound to battle for eternity
The wolf restrained in chains, dragon in the deep I see
This war will throw us corpses in a heap

With heavy hearts we head, on towards the end I've done all I can, never will I bend Battle clad we ride, over barren land Nothing matters on the battlefield we stand

And I heard my unborn children's requiem
I saw carved upon a stone my epitaph
Sometimes it seems to me there is nothing left between
Me and eternity

Again

With heavy hearts we head, on towards the end I've done all I can, never will I bend Battle clad we ride, over barren land Nothing matters on the battlefield we stand

All will rise again for a better day

Earth green with waterfalls where eagles hunt their pray

Gather our kin again reminiscing times

All seemed at peace all thought that evil died but then the

Dragon with fallen in it's Feathers entered the world again