

Enslaved, Black Mountain Plateaus

Lyrics: Ivar Bjrnson 1992

The ravens are flying, the One Eyed
watches

Into the fog, shadows appear

Memories from the First Empire,
covered with gold

Runes scratched in, scratched by hatred

The Hordes of the One Eyed are riding
once again

Hammer crushes cross

Inverted by the unbound

Dark clouds gather, the light retreats

Burned landscape where it earlier
bloomed

Battle fields for the First

A black empire, eternal Winter

Frozen fields, eternal cold

Lightning and Thunder commands from
the First

Eternal storms, an evil monsoon

A wall of darkness

The Voice is calling, the circle is
completed

The Age of Wolves

Hunger and despair

Mother Earth

Expect your death

Warriors are gathered through the dream

Re-conquering the Old Norse Throne

Under new flags

With the swords held up high

The ravens are flying, the One Eyed
watches

Into the fog shadows appear

Falling icons in a holy war

Black Mountain Plateaus, the battle is
won

The Age of Wolves

Hunger and despair

Mother Earth

Expect your death

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