

Helheim, Gravlagt i Eljudne

[Music: Hrimgrinnir, Lyric: Vanargandr]

I den mrke hall
hvor dden er ens kall

For her er ingen nde ls
i den tomme, glemte sal
Her hvor Balder frs
og dde i Hels mrke hall

Gravlagt i Eljudne
ingen her en fredsmann er
Pine og pest
fra ddsrikets begjr
La skrikene klinge
og lokke dden frem
For den skal bringe
fortapelse inn i dem

I dunkle daler gamle
pines ser, Vaner - alle
I gamle mrke Eljudne
I dunkle daler gamle

Tomhetens korstog har kommet
Glemsel og tap har ddsriket bragt
ser og Vaner er alle i Hel dmt
der hvor Balder ble gravlagt

[English translation:]

[Buried in Eljudnir]

In the dark hall
where death is ones call

For here no mercy is
in the empty forgotten hall
where Balder froze
and died in hels dark hall

Buried in Eljudne
where no man peace can find
pain and plague from the realms of deaths desire
Let the screams sound
and lure death forth
it shall bring perdition into them

In obscure and ancient valleys
sir and Vanir - all is tormented
In the cold and dark Eljudnir
In obscure and ancient valleys

The crusade of emtiness has arrived
Oblivion and loss has the realms of death
sir and Vanir are all in Hel doomed
where Balder was buried