Necrophobic, Isaz

(Music: Ramstedt)

(Lyrics: Halfdan, Śidegrd)

(Angerboda spake:)
Iceold, wisecold
Like your hearts was the realm before time
Tha var hann medh hrimthursum
The one who betrayed, the one that we hate
He tried to weaken our lands
with his pain aglow
But hear me brethren:
I see us rising, freezing

The wolf will swallow the sun And the daughter in her womb The moon will be retorn from the skies Stars will fall Earth will rive and Upheaven Time of axes, time of shields The storm of our hate will stiffen it all

(Those of ice spake:)
Thurisaz we are
From the edge of the nine worlds we reign
A distant memory of our balanced domain
That shall be risen, rebuilt again

(Lead: M.H.)

(Angerboda spake:)
With his flaming sword he will ride from the past
Burning the worlds of men and gods
A darkening arson, leaving but cold
The dragon he flies, biting that eye
Wisecold, iceold
Our shadow will fill the night
And those still alive will hide as thralls
To the fear of the might of our evil

(Those of ice spake:)
Thurisaz we are
We roamed the dark before both Van and Dis
The woods will burn and the oceans will freeze
And all the living, growing, breathing will moulder to cease