

# Solefald, Crater Of The Valkyries

I have not tasted bread for weeks  
Snow is what I eat and drink  
My saga the saga of hunger and need  
The father of my father ancestors of my kin  
The skald told the story of my house

Here I lie like a dead man  
A weak wreck of no worth  
At the Crater of the Valkyries  
The angels of Odin my master

Take the dead home from battle  
To Valhalla

Here I am as a nobody  
Awaiting the beating of wings  
Of the godly women who fill the sky  
Black wings on their shoulders

Helmets hide white faces  
They will take me to Valhalla  
Not as a warrior  
Hall of Od  
Skald I be

Skald through the runes  
Let Fate decide  
If you shall live or die  
Fall into the volcano  
Or still suffer under the stars  
Skald do you see the raven  
Munin is its name  
It turns the rune  
That would have you  
Fall into the flame

Skald do you see  
The raven by your side  
As you throw the runes  
To settle life or death  
Are you still to see

The blue of the sky  
Or shall you fall into the fire  
Of the mighty volcano Hekla

The raven turns  
The rune of your fate  
You shall live for vengeance  
To have justice done  
Return to Reykjavik  
To the hall of your king  
Show them what you have suffered  
Be the man you were

Father of my father  
Ancestors of my kin  
You had mead to drink  
And meat to eat  
You lived in crafted halls  
And sacrificed to the gods  
You sailed black longships  
With red shields and dragon heads

Here I lie like a dead man  
A weak wreck of no worth  
At the Crater of the Valkyries  
The angels of Odin my master

Take the dead home from battle  
To Valhalla

Here I am as a nobody  
Awaiting the beating of wings  
Of the godly women who fill the sky  
Black wings on their shoulders

I am the memory of all

Helmets hide white faces  
They will take me to Valhalla  
Not as a warrior  
Hall of Od  
Skald I be