

Therion, Twilight Of The Gods

In three they passed as Fimbulwinter
No summer born in between
Garm! Helgrind!
Garm! Helgrind!

In times of brother killing brother
Came war and famine to be

Seas had found mountains crumbling down
The sun was soon devoured
Fenris on the loose would swallow the moon
The Midgård serpent entered

Into the twilight of the gods
The whole of Yggdrasil was shaking
As man would march close to hel
Garm! Helgrind!
Garm! Helgrind!

From Muspelheim to splinter heaven
Arrive did Surt with his sword

Time for war of what was before
Heard the horn of Heimdall
Folkvang opened up
All warriors sought to storm out from Valhalla

The sloops of Vigrid the final ground
Thor, Odin met their fate as they all fell

Into the twilight of the gods
Into the twilight of the gods
The gods

Fire and darkness! The world went under!

As all returned into Ginnungagap
There on the plains of Idavallen far
Gods that remained saw Nidhugg still alive
Livtrånad, liv new era had arrived