

# Amon Amarth, Hermods ride to hell

Ride Sleipner  
Ride for all your worth  
Faster than lightning  
To the dark realms of the world

Through valleys of darkness  
On the way to Nifelheim  
To the house of Hel  
Where my brother awaits

Wailing voices on the wind  
Urging me to turn  
Distant torture screams  
Cold blue fires burn

I hear the sound of River Gjll  
Running cold and deep  
Its golden bridge hangs in the dark  
The bridge that Modgunn keeps

Over the bridge, all through the night  
Hel is getting near  
There are the gates, towering high  
Afflicting me with fear

In her hall at the honour seat  
My brother sits in pain  
Pale and tortured balder greets  
Bound by invisible frozen chains

[Hermod:]  
I am bound to bring him back with me!  
The whole world mourns his death!  
Please set brother free!  
Give him back his breath!

[Hel:]  
If its true, what you say to me  
That the whole world mourns his death  
If the whole world will weep, I will give him back his life!