

# Amon Amarth, Mjölner, Hammer of Thor

In the realm of Svartalvheim  
Where master forgers reign  
Loke met with Eitri and Brokk

With malice and deceit  
He got them to agree  
To create nine magic gifts for the Asa gods

Brokk had a sense of foul play in the air  
So he made a wager for Loke's head

Treasures will be forged  
For the Asa gods  
A spear and ring  
For the Asgård king  
But finest of them all  
The Crusher it is called  
Mjölner! Hammer of Thor

Loke's treachery  
Knows no boundaries  
He hid himself in the blacksmith's cave

But as work progressed  
He feared he'd lose his bet  
He knew his situation now was grave

Working the bellows  
Heating the forge  
Striking the anvil  
Striking with force

Then as they worked on the last gift  
A mighty hammer of war  
Loke disrupted the work of the blacksmiths  
The handle came out short

The nine gifts were brought to Odin's mighty hall  
As Loke feared the gods praised them all

Treasures have been forged  
For the Asa gods  
For the Vana prince  
A ship and boar  
But finest of them all  
The Crusher it is called  
Mjölner! Hammer of Thor

Brokk came to claim his price  
Loke fooled him twice  
He saved his lying head  
But got his mouth sewn shut instead

Treasures have been forged  
For the Asa gods  
For Sif they made new hair of gold  
But finest of them all  
The Crusher it is called  
Mjölner! Hammer of Thor