Enslaved, Eld

[Fire]

[Lyrics by Grutle Kjellson 1996] [Music by Ivar Bjornson & Grutle Kjellson 1996]

Born in a flames in the time before time In the sparkling embrace of Muspellheim Born to be your souls darked depths Before Audhumla, our ancient mother awakened

When your eyes is glowing with hate A hate older than both men and gods Then you see the light of Muspell To strong for any man to tame The oldest force will man never understand In the deepest domains of fire, man can never reign

Stronger than the grip of death Mightier than the lights of Norns Wiser than Fimbul-Tul More betraying than the son of Faarbaute

That, who once brought forth life And gave us Mother Earth Shall return in the flames of Surt Our flesh shall burn at Ragnarok Our souls shall be united in FROST & ERE