

Enslaved, Sacrifice To The Elves

Lyrics by Grutle 1993/96

Bring forth your sacrifice

The winter can last for long

Show them honor

Servants of Frey

Let the blood flow

On his pride

Until they are pleased

To provide our magnificence and growth

Our king will show his wrath

If we do not honor our promise

Poor the harvest will be

Without seeds in earth

Don't spill the finest blood

Strong sons will not be born too often

"Oh, wise Volve when shall I get to see, fields of growth"

"When shall I once again feel the light touch from Freyas hands"

Death comes fast

If you do not honor

The people below

The friends of the Vanirs

Bring forth

The holy boar

Then the sun will shine

And we can still breath

We didn't wish to die

We didn't wish to awake

The wrath of the elders

Bring forth the holy boar

Dont spill the finest blood

Strong sons will not be born too often

"Oh, wise Volve when shall I get to see, fields of growth"

"When shall I once again feel the light touch from Freyas hands"

Music by Ivar Bjrnson 1996