

# Nachtfalke, Warriors Nightmare

I was walking to the tree Yggdrasil  
and laid myself under its mighty crown  
i wouldn't see anything during i was sleeping  
No sand, no lake, no waves  
I didn't see Midgard nor Valhalla  
only a yawning abyss  
Ragnarok... the Ases fall  
Under midgard's sail another one was watching the black  
red cockin the halls of hel  
axe age, swordage, shield crash  
wind time, wolf time  
our army of brothers is fighting  
against one another before Midgard falls  
in a dream I died with big pain  
a sword bored deep into my heart  
there I stand in the golden hall  
where warriors enjoy their honour  
I'm falling in the battle  
and Odin takes me into his legions until