

# Necrophobic, Roots Of Heldrasill

Driven by an iron will  
Driven by a ghostridden thrill  
I cast myself into the unknown  
to float away in the night

O, mighty forefather  
Mystic Draugadrottin  
Show me the path  
down to Nifelhel

Guide me to the entrance  
Guide me through the netherworlds  
Down the roots of Heldrasill  
Aah, it's so cold here

So this is the kingdom  
The domain of the frozen great  
There I can see the ancients  
Gigantic hrimthursar

Through Elivagor that cross the sphere  
A frozen river of giant tears  
Through Helivagor, the white domain  
The hrimthurs dwelling where Ymer reigns

O, Aurgelmer  
Oceans made of blood  
Mountains made of bones  
and the earth is flesh  
The moon is full  
The sky is clear  
The night is still  
O, Aurgelmer

In the frozen empire  
So far away  
I travel over iceclothed mountains  
Far away alone

I start to freeze  
I start to shiver as my aura turns pale  
Into second death  
As I recieve the last kiss from Hel