

Ofermod, v

At the edge of the sword
The Serpent of Wisdom raises its head
Proudly gazing at the lightning flash
The Path upon which it must ascend
Opening the Gate of Death
And piercing the foundation
Into thought and emotion
Through the very god that was sacrificed
Into severity and even into mercy
Being ever mindful
Lest the abyss of knowledge devours the ungrounded
Where one serpent's head is crushed by the waters
the other is that of wisdom
ready to become God
Ready to cry Eheieh Asher Eheieh
I am what I am
Returning to the eternal Night of the Gods