

# Opera IX, In The Raven's Eye

So the vision began  
And a mighty wind shook the roots of the nine worlds.  
The great wolf of the night roused  
And a deep slash cracked open the primordial ice.  
I saw him coming from the north  
The father of all gods Two crows next to him  
Two wolves at his sides  
In the grey cape wrapped I saw him coming,  
With the name of all things in his hand.  
He widened the big eye, this he said: WAR!!  
I know, for nine whole nights you hung down from the tree  
By the mercy of the wind shaken By the spear injured  
To Odin sacrificed, Myself to myself  
On that tree, of unknown roots, grown  
Nor bread nor drinking horn was given  
Towards the ground my look I cast  
The runes I picked up Shouting I took them  
And from up there I fell.  
The eye shut itself And from his hand I fell  
The human error I understood.  
Almost no soul to sustain me  
As if an infernal wind wanted  
To tear it away from me.  
Through the pain I saw and through it I understood  
As too great was the Chaos (at the beginning)  
Now too great was the order.  
The great millstone of the sky  
A new circle was about to be prepared.  
It was time for war  
Next to our fathers we would have fought once again