

# Einherjer, Ware Her Venom

&lt;nowiki&gt;&quot;&lt;/nowiki&gt;Fear rule my world still  
Has ruled it, shall rule it  
Meek is weak&lt;nowiki&gt;&quot;&lt;/nowiki&gt;  
Ill-boding wolfs blood  
Crowned in woe, death-stained  
Dread-gard Queen

Sear the runes of wrath  
The rependant writhes in remorse  
Niflhel - Ware her venom

To be taught by tongue of treason  
Hoping nothing knowing nothing  
Ware her venom

Serenely cold-blooded  
Death embedded skin  
Wrapped around death-sin  
Words of unwise men  
Pierce all senses  
Pain, yes pounding pain

Hear the screams of deceit  
The Half-dead sneers in delight  
Niflhel - Ware her venom

To be taught by tongue of treason  
Hoping nothing knowing nothing  
Ware her venom