

Enslaved, Eit auga til Mimir

(Tekst: R. Kronheim, Grutle Kjellson, Dirge Rep)

Utgards mrke, langt der ute
Eg kjem ikkje inn, eit offer du krev?
Eit offer eg krev, ingen lovnad eg gjen
Eg kan gje deg styrke, eg kan gje deg dauden
De seier du kan ta meg av dage.
Du seier du kan ta meg av dage.
Men utan meg er heller ikkje du
Skapar av svakhet, meg kan du ikkje truga.
Lr deg sj med det retta auga.
Du dunkle, du freistar f meg i knt,
du taler i gter, og fr meg vred.
Med vrede, du veike, du ingenting fr.
Din visdom eg krev for at du skal forst
Du vil eg skal lida, og end til dy.
Du glymer mi makt, at du er min trll.
Ditt opphav du glymer. Du prisar bedrag
Di verd er ei faginning, ingen heilhet, ingen svar
Orden eg skaper, men du motstrebar meg
Du talar med klrt, kva er det du krev.
Eg krev eit offer, eg krev at du blr.
Du vga trosse dei eldste, som bar deg fram

"Utgards mrke langt der ute, eit offer vart krevd,
eit offer dei fekk, Eit sinn vart styrka, men
lekam gjekk tapt, Klok vert den som veit vga"

"Han ofra sitt auge, for at fjan skulle sj
Han bldde for dei som til slutt lot han r.
Men ingen lovnad ei ga ham, det vart ingen fred.
Dei skal fframleis kjempa, til jorda sig ned"

(Musikk: Grutle Kjellson)

(English translation: AN EYE FOR MIMIR)

(Lyrics: R. Kronheim, Grutle Kjellson, Dirge Rep)

The darkness of Utgard, far out there
I can not enter, are you demanding sacrifice <sacrifice?>?
I demand a sacrifice, no promise I will give
I can provide you with strenght <strength?>, I can give you death

You say you can end my days
But without my excistance <existence?>, would you not be
Creator of weakness, me you can not threaten
Learn how to see with the right eye
Obscure One, you attemp to get me on my knees
You speak through riddles, and call forth my wrath
With wrath, weakling, nothing is achieved
I demand your wisdom, to make you understand
You want me to suffer, and even to die
You are forgetting my power, you are but my slave
Your source of origin you're forgetting, your praising deceit
Your world is an illusion; no wholeness, no answer
Order I cfeate, but your opposing me
Your speaking with a cunning tongue, what are your demands
I am demanding a sacrifice, I demand to see you bleed
You have dared to oppose the Ancient Ones that brought you into excistance
<existence?>

The darkness of Utgard, a sacrifice was demanded, a sacrifice they received
A mind was strengthened, but the flesh was lost

He who dares becomes wise

"He gave his eye to see
He bled for those who let him rule at last
But no promises they gave him, no peace became
They shall still be fighting 'til the earth sinks"

(Music: Grutle Kjellson)