

# 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