**He Who Hates**Across the sky, drooling morning dew
You carry Moon, get them through
Their fate is foretold!

**I am the warg, the wolf in heavens
Upon your back mysterious Night
Oh, rime mane slow thy chariot
Meet my kin at the awful fight**

For the gods, all the nights and days
Until the sun will shine with black rays
Release Fenrir

**Ref:** **x2**Forever chased by wolves, Day and Night
From her of Iron-wood, until end of timeThen Moon and Sun will die, the fire roam
The twilight of the gods, they all were doomed **Ref: x2**