**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**