

Ragnarök (Loki's Song)

dm C F am G em dm
The God of Fire I was called, but god I am no more:
C F am G em dm
I owe this fate to Balder, and to Odin, and to Thor.
C F
In Asgard I would make my home, I dwelt among their midst.
C F am
They envied me my beauty and my powers and my wits.
G dm C am
Of all the gods the folks did love, they loved me most of all,
dm C F am dm
So Odin and the likes of him made sure I had to fall
C
And now I'm lying here. Their poison burns my face.
dm C
I cannot die in here. Ropes tie me to this place.
F dm C am
But soon enough I will be free, for Ragnarök is yet to be ...
dm
and I will kill them.

Of all the gods I used to know, you were my closest friend.
To have some drinks and have some fun were things you'd understand.
As I enjoyed my tantrums, you dealt with my mischief
And you were not among the men to name me liar, thief.
I dressed you up as Freya fair, to be a giant's wife:
To me you owe your hammer, Thor - to me you'll lose your life.

And now I'm lying here. Your poison burns my face.
I cannot die in here. Ropes tie me to this place.
But soon enough I will be free, for Ragnarök is yet to be ...
and I will kill you.

Angrboda, my beloved wife, of you I am so proud:
The Asen wives are fair and mild, but you are wild and loud.
Three children I have born from you, the three I love so well:
The Midgard Serpent Yormungander, the Fenris Wolf, and Hel.
Defeated now, but by my side in Ragnarok they'll rise:
With Serpent, Wolf and Underworld, we'll split the earth and skies.

And now I'm lying here. Their poison burns my face.
I cannot die in here. Ropes tie me to this place.
But soon enough I will be free, for Ragnarök is yet to be ...
and I will kill them.

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O mighty Odin, Lord of gods, you were the wisest one.
And dared to claim you'd been my friend, had I not killed your son.
You've killed my wife and my sons two, now what am I to do?
To bow and smile and kiss your feet and beg and crawl to you?
We'll meet again at Ragnarok, when all the gods will die.
You'll pay the price for binding me - you'll lose more than your eye ...

And now I'm lying here. Your poison burns my face.
I cannot die in here. Ropes tie me to this place.
But soon enough I will be free, for Ragnarök is yet to be ...
and I will kill you.