

---

How long till his threads unravel?

Everyone wants to stand proud of one's embroidery?

But alone he will travel

And they will shout "May angels destroy thee"

What heraldry of shame did the *Norns* spin?

This one has no dignity

He seeks to be loved with this grin?

He is far from divinity

*The Fates* did release him from his hell

He breathed his last with his tools in his hand

The men found he drank from *Mimir's* well

His legacy, now they command

Their injustice fades in light of what they gain

To his soul they shout "May angels bless thee"

As for his pain

They say: "How else could his life be?"

---