

## Treacherous Gods

Ensiferum

The Land Is Silent... Before The Storm !  
On the vast fields of snow, the wind is blowing strong  
With its frozen cold and relentless touch  
it leaves a dead and hollow land of ice  
I have seen through the eyes of a wolf  
and felt all its pain and loneliness  
The beautiful land opened before my eyes  
wild as beast I ran into the night

CHORUS:

The Calling Of The Howling Wind  
Is Raging In The Realms Of North  
Creations Of Ice Rising Mighty Into The Skies  
And Treacherous Gods Shall Fall  
Watching through the falling snow  
there's no sign of life  
The fire has gone out in the whirl of time  
Behold the face of thunder  
the storm is getting near  
When the sky calls my name, I have no fear

REPEAT CHORUS

They brought us misfortune, but their honor is about to be crushed  
My blood flows cold as stream of the North  
We'll never let them take our souls  
The calling of the howling winds is raging in the North  
Creations of ice, rising mighty into the skies  
and treacherous Gods shall fall  
Time And Time Again  
I Witness The Birth Of A New Born Star  
I Climb The Highest Mountain  
To Find The Essence Of A New Era  
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