

# Winters Triumph

Wolfchant

I am the king of ice  
I am the bringer of light  
The emperor of coldness  
With hands of thunder and storm  
I am the king of death  
Covering your land in white

Grey one is coming, beside the storm  
Grey one is coming, blood is spilled  
Grey one is coming, beside the storm  
Grey one is coming, Ragnärok has arrived

Snow and ice I bring to earth  
My kingdom of coldness  
Blood of gods is spilled  
And thunder is rolling in the night

Snow and ice I bring to earth  
My kingdom of coldness  
Blood of gods is spilled  
And thunder is rolling - Fimbul winter has arrived

I am the king of night  
I am the bringer of ice  
I am the ruler of worlds,  
With hands of frost and snow  
All hope is gone,  
Dark clouds are touching the sky  
No stars to see, the serpents poison is spilled

Snow and ice I bring to earth  
My kingdom of coldness  
Blood of gods is spilled  
And thunder is rolling in the night

Snow and ice I bring to earth  
My kingdom of coldness  
Blood of gods is spilled  
And thunder is rolling - Fimbul winter has arrived

Now its my time, my triumphal march  
Now its my time, before my eyes  
Now its my time, my triumphal march  
All life covered under a winter mantle

With hands of frost and snow  
All hope is gone  
Dark clouds are touching the sky  
No stars to see, the serpents poison is spilled

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My kingdom of coldness  
Blood of gods is spilled  
And thunder is rolling in the night

Snow and ice I bring to earth  
My kingdom of coldness

Blood of gods is spilled  
And thunder is rolling - Fimbul winter has arrived

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