

Naar kulda tar

Arcturus

Naar vinteren tar bitter fart
Og steiner sprekker I frostklar natt
Ved svarte tjern under naken li
Da er villmarken vond aa ferdes I

Vi befarer store sletter
Der sneen ligger tykk
Det blaaser kaldt - Vi skal d?
Vi har s?rgelig nok forfalt

Fra still tjern
Till hortbetonte vidder
Farvel

When The Cold Takes

When the winter takes a bitter speed
And stones crack in the frost-clear night
By black lakes under naked slope
Then is the wilderness hard to go through

We walk across vast planes
Where the snow lies thick
It blows cold - we will die
Sadly, we have fallen enough

From still lakes
To far-toned plateau
Farewell-