

## Grin Of Winter

Ava Inferi

The cold wind caresses my hand  
Singing songs of wastelands  
It keeps telling me  
That my time has come

Hiding behind these walls  
Watching my kingdom fall  
Bearing a crown of war  
Who am I now?

"Footsteps across these empty plains  
Holds the hope of grace and newfound strength"

Hiding behind these walls  
Watching my kingdom fall  
Bearing a crown of war  
Who am I now?