

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?