

Moving through fields  
away from the great sea  
up to the barren and cold

The wind gathers might  
as the last trees passes out of sight  
I plunge into the blight

Frozen landscape  
see me, feel me  
Awe strikes where even the air bites  
and ice ceaselessly survives

Blue shades on white  
announcing the rite taking place here tonight  
Fading to black then explode in attack  
hits the blazing northern lights

Spellbound I fight  
the chaos, the colors painted in flight  
And I watch and I sink in the snow but in spite  
of this call from the other side I rise

My mind at ease  
war harvest peace  
Blood, fire  
death cannot freeze

My father's gods  
grant wisdom and odds  
this is their gift through the bond

A spearhead, a zeal  
I know what is real  
to no one, nowhere I kneel

Frozen landscape  
touch me, heal me  
Awe strikes where even the air bites  
and ice ceaselessly survives