

# The Frostbitten Woodlands of Norway

## Carpathian Forest

From the ice-cold Norwegian Hills  
From the silver mountain  
And from My world I consider you Dead  
I am born of Evil and Sin  
And I always walked unholy paths  
That you never seen or heard of  
...And I must fight the endless battle ALONE

You Freeze to death.. In morning mist..  
Great vast landscapes, Frostbitten woodlands...  
Frozen thunder, Hellish blizzard storms  
Here snow will always fall... Black majestic Winter Magic  
The evil frozen Moonlit Nights

Here exist NO fucking life! This is MY pandemonium!!!  
The Unholy North  
The Cold grip of Frost... of Frost!!!!

Screams from tormented souls  
Echoes in these towering mountains  
The burning Pain is meant to last...  
The direction of cold winds brings the putrid smell of Death...  
All Heretics and Devils stand up and rides towards the Unholy Death...

Inhuman Coldness, Hellish winds  
Black demons of the past  
Norwegian Winter Hell...  
Violent Battlecries, Perverted deathnoise  
Victorious echoes of War, Death and Despair...  
Candle life of own blood, and Heathen Heritage..