

# Coldbound

Catamenia

Here they come, the tides of coldness  
On the waves, rides sons of darkness

Now it's time, to redeem bloody revenge  
Wings of hate, shall carry out predictions  
They take away, lands of ancestors  
They make you pay, belch you to the lost

Bow before the Coldbound?

Torn of death, wipes away your future  
Lay down blade, useless resistance  
Final pray, face the hell of destruction  
Forget life, approve your devastation

Close your eyes, feel us arrive with rage  
Now we're here, standing at your gates  
We take what's ours, we take it all away  
We crush your soul and watch how you fall

Bow before the Coldbound?

Torn of death, wipes away your future  
Lay down blade, useless resistance  
Final pray, face the hell of destruction  
Forget life, approve your devastation