

## Winter Of White Death

Clandestine Blaze

Ancient fears has returned  
To minds of folk  
In the glare of burning woods  
Hiding from biting white death  
Fullmoon on the blackness  
Glowing in deadly clarity  
Frozen worlds  
Touching with life-ending spikes  
Stiffening corpses  
In grip of white death  
Burying the weak  
Under veil of frost  
World has humans collapsed  
Ancient fears has returned  
Winter of white death...