

## Once... In The Windblasted North

Cryptic Wintermoon

In between the wastelands of endless ice and snow  
Lays the place abandoned from mankind long ago  
Frozen seas of blood - towers built of flesh and bones  
And the presence on insanity on the shadows throne  
Great evil is dwelling here for ages - high in the lands of frost  
Stories turn to legends - and empires fall to dust - the awakening of the ancient is at hand  
Spreading the reign of shadows terror - high up in the abandoned land  
Moving shadows at the edge of the wood - where twilight found you out there all alone  
In the darkness and the freezing cold - and far far away from home  
Ages went by in a storm of years - in the wind blasted north  
For a time there were rumors to hear - of shadows and the dark things you fear  
And beneath a great mountain hidden in darkness a shadow writhe d in chains  
Eaten by hate to the edge of madness moving figures - playing his games  
All figures set - for the final strike leaving me alone against a hundred - this night

So I grab weapon and shield - ready to face my fate - a quick prayer comes over my lips  
To those gods up there who left me up there where my brothers await  
Courage was what my gods honoured - one against hundred  
And with all hope lost I engaged into battle  
But suddenly wind was rising and turned into a storm - a blizzard of ice and deadly cold  
It did me no harm but smashed my enemy and slayed then one by one  
And amidst the blizzard I could see moving shadows of my father

And all my brothers I have lost in battle  
So my prayers have been heard in this darkest hour my northern gods have returned to me...

Deadly blizzards - beasts of ice - in northern lands - where no rthmen rise  
Blessed by cold - the winteborn - to give your life for your god you've sworn  
Your heart for the lands of winter - and your sword strikes for the light  
For your god I will die  
And my fate is the shield of mine - born in the land of north a

nd here I will die  
Ages went by in a storm of years - in the wind blasted north  
For a time there was a legend to hear - of a man who fought shadows and the dark things you fear  
Once... in the windblasted north...  
In between the wastelands of endless ice and snow  
Lays the place abandoned from mankind long ago  
Great evil is dwelling here for ages - high in the lands of frost  
Now stories turn to legends - and empires fall to dust  
Once... in the windblasted north...