

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

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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

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