Aurora Borealis

A freezing winter sweeps the land A creeping frost sets in The fog encircles the castle Surrounded by a total silence Black clouds weigh upon from above The candles are the only lights The trance is getting deeper Reaching upon thy mighty thrones Then an iceblue shimmer hits the wall The wind whistles a melancholy tune Feel their presence Oskorei

During dark and stormy nights of winter You may see the lights of Thule Aurora Borealis

Crossing the wastes of the northern fields Frozen by the cold that paralizes the will Enter the darkest depths of the northern woods Tormented by the heat of the hellburning flames Black moon rising from the sea way up north Wotan rides across the sky His fallen warriors hails him high A freezing winter A creeping frost Black moon rising Thy mighty thrones

Einherjer