

# Chronicle Of A Frozen Era

Elvenking

Mankind  
Mother of this bad child  
Father of these wayward sons  
What did you do so wrong?

Angels  
Fallen from divine anger  
We're vultures with black spread wings  
We're the wickedest weaks

Bestowed to the grand and blue open sky  
My lullaby  
Served and sung between these lies  
For the Allies

When an oldie read my runes  
Realized my life's a boom  
A deadly gift from the divine skies  
Open wide

And my life must have a scope  
Until breathe at least I hope  
It's time to plan ahead

[CHORUS]

A way to find  
Words to speak to show your frozen era  
As the fortuneteller reveals your secret aims  
Ecstasy, fanned by Her erotic fantasies  
You're a dweller in the demons' flames  
And your name will be proclaimed

These lands  
Raped by your own bloody hands  
Used to be clad with golden cloaks  
And honest folks

I'll be the storm for evil deeds  
For all your breed  
I'll be deluge for your mistakes  
It is going to ache

And my life now has a scope  
Until I see the at least I hope  
The masterplan begins, begins....it is gonna begin!

[CHORUS]

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[Solo: Rahael / Classic guitar solo: Aydan]

[CHORUS]

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