

Blood Stained Sea

Eternal Tears of Sorrow

Under the seven mountains of the furthest North,
In the womb of ice, the deepest core

Rest in peace my dear old friend,
Till the day they will repent,
By the profane power of the sleeping one,
Let the final harvest come

The seed of tar was sown in ice,
Sprout and grew through the deepest white,
Kiss of grace from the fallen king,
Bend a rose for the unforgiven

Now it's time to awaken the fallen one,
'The beast inside, the sleeping son,
We are only waiting for the day when the blood must stain the s
ea

Now it's time for the frozen one,
To face the cries from hell...,
And those haunting dreams...Too real to me