

## Fimbulwinter

Exmortus

Frostbiting winds engulf the earth  
Commencing the Fimbulwinter  
Spirit of Evil unleashed  
Gathering the hordes of darkness  
All hope is lost

Spirits of the Grey Wolf swarm the land  
The Sun and Moon grow pale with fear  
The fate of the gods, Death is near  
Ravenous beasts engulf the bringers of life  
Consumed in Primeval Darkness

Rabid hounds of hell storm the gates  
Annihilation of the weak  
Limb from limb, the bodies tear  
Blood drips from the devouring jaws

The Fimbulwinter draws near  
Looming darkness consumes all  
Titans rise to slay the gods  
The beginning of the end draws near

FIMBULWINTER!  
Broken free from my icy prison  
Chains no longer bind my soul  
FIMBULWINTER!  
I gather armies from realms of fire and ice  
Gods are now damned by my revenge  
FIMBULWINTER...DIE!

Fate of the gods, Death is near

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