

# The Old Prophecy of Winterland

Frozen Dawn

Engraved by icy blizzards  
Of endless winds and cold snows  
The memories of ancient kings remain lost  
Inside the frozen veils of times

The extinguished cult of unholy rituals  
The shadowed altars of sacrifice  
Crystal coffins for elder dead monks  
Burning candles of black flames

Awaiting the come of the Dark Lady's son  
The messiah, who's called to wake them up again  
The One shall be reborn from the vaults of time  
The old prophecy of Winterland

Evil shadows surround the monolith  
Runes that open black gates  
Cold demons arise again  
The army of the northern wind shall march again

Raven wings and wolf's claws  
Acclaiming their new king  
Echoes and chills of the cold souls  
Beyond the heart of the winter woods

Awaiting the come of the Dark Lady's son  
The messiah, who's called to wake them up again  
The One shall be reborn from the vaults of time  
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Winterland, Winterland

The black fog covers the glittered sky  
Beneath the nine unbroken seals  
The cult of the winter moon prays  
For the come of the One