

# The Somberness Of Winter

## God Dethroned

Searching the Northern passage to the Indies  
And yes we found the northern passage.  
The northern passage to hell

This world it turned into ice  
The sun has set for the months to come  
A landscape in the twilight zone  
The somberness of winter

I walk between pools of frozen blood  
It's 1896 my voyage has stranded before the gates of hell  
Doom is in my eyes  
Our ships is stuck in the ice  
I don't know where we are  
and I don't know where we'll go  
Travelling. Endlessly. Like in a labyrinth  
The frost is hardening my breath  
The dark gaps in the ice reflect the thoughts of my wrecked mind  
The only company I have is the skeleton that never leaves my side

Did we reach the ninth ring of hell?  
There where the traitors freeze

The northern passage to hell (Nova Zembla)  
Nothing left to eat but ourselves (Nova Zembla)

I hear the clapping of hooves behind me  
I know my time had come to die.  
I await his embrace.  
I've fallen from grace.  
I'll never reach home  
The somberness of winter

[lead - Jens]