

# The Barren Lands

Ihsahn

These are barren lands  
Of steer and cold  
Desert night  
Of frozen time

Endless fields of --  
Has lost its trail  
The blood of war

Cold lair  
Howling winds of sand,  
Hunger, violence, solitary, godless

This scenery  
So far so burned  
So beautiful  
It yearns for more

These are barren lands  
Of steer and cold  
Desert night of frozen time

Unforgiving heart  
Giving into the ways of wars

This is a lions lair