

# The Cold Northwind

## Immortal Souls

As a stranger I wandered to this place  
I was self-confident but afraid  
Crimes shadowed my way

I flee from long arm of law  
I used to run but now I crawl  
My knife is still colored by blood

Cold breathing Northwind shattering  
As I say a silent prayer for my soul  
My soul in shadows that rise upon my crimes

Ice and snow whirl shredding my skin  
By fierce blow of ice-cold Northwind

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Loneliness at the hills of north  
While wind sweeps like God's wrath  
Will I pay my crimes by death?

I have made so many sons to bleed  
Still son of God bled for me  
How could I ever believe?

Cold breathing Northwind avenging  
As I scream a prayer for my soul  
My soul in shadows that rise upon my crimes

Dark and cold visions shredding my mind  
By fierce blow of ice-cold Northwind

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