

Gaping in the horizon, entire continent cloached on ice move
With giant ice sheets constantly on the move
Seas of this continent so cold and invincible
Where icebergs more as monuments, towards a dry damned earth
Behind the gates and mighty portals
Of the arctic polar circle
Builds the frozen, frozen layers of snow
A perfect platform to grow against the seasons
Towering in the horizon
An entire continent cloached on ice
With giant ice sheets floating nearer
Nearer with its tide and icy waves, waves
The snowbelts of Antarctica rise
With its dark polar winter storms
Shadow of Antarctica spreads
With its masses of permafrost
The climate shifts to colder for the icier age
Glaciers stretches far washing everything away
The darkest face of ice, ahh, the coldest place of all
Antarctica, massive and unconquerable, its drama will unfold