

Frozen by Icewinds

Immortal

a whispering cry
heard from a casket of stone
sorrow reap the windscreen
I am here all alone
shades of grey cast to the sky
in the deepest night
icewinds tears drips on my unbeloved soul
coven of black mist sing for me
ceremonial hymns of the purest blasphemy
at one with the earth
alone with light in my eyes
the ravens circle around my tomb
as I dream the night
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