

# Triumph

Immortal

It's a dark time  
Darker than all days before  
Darker than all years before  
It's a cold age  
Colder than all days before  
Colder than all years before  
Taste a tide  
Where landscapes surround  
Us with blight  
On the windrippled steps  
The everflowing streams of  
Our enemies  
Blood runs cold  
A strong ride  
Stronger than all days before  
Stronger than all years before  
The might and pride  
Mightier than all days before  
Mightier than all years before  
Come taste a tide  
Where demons play the mind  
On the windrippled steps  
The everflowing streams of  
Our enemies blood runs cold  
Blow the horn for our  
Tide to come  
Triumph our battle be won  
Battle all the lands  
It's the triumph of the ages  
Empires fall by my hands  
In the triumph of the ages  
Black demonic hordes  
Journey against the earth  
Coming from the north  
Speeding on a gathering wind  
It's a dark time  
Darker than all days before  
Darker than all years before  
It's a cold age  
Colder than all days before  
Colder than all years before  
Come taste a tide  
Where landscapes surround  
Us with blight  
On the windrippled steps  
The everflowing streams of  
Our enemies  
Blood runs cold