

## Unsilent Storms in the North Abyss

Immortal

delight of the moon is burning inside  
spiritless I lay on cryptic stones  
mesmerising snow wait silent above me  
and my yearn for frost grow strongly.  
I am demon  
a demon with a shadowed face  
entering to my wintercoffin  
awaiting to see the dawnless realms  
staring into a ground of glass  
a perfect view I could failed into my eyes  
the unsilent storms in the north abyss.