

World Under Ice

Lunatica

In the shades he finds protection, he's a fallen angel on the r
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The night welcomes him like a lost son

As he's walking under his brother moonlight

Nobody knows where he's coming from

His breath is freezing the branches of the trees

And his eyes are almost perforating the environment around him

Refr:

He sets the world under ice

His aura is white gleaming

Around him eternal coldness

But inside he hides a warm shine as he's waiting to change into
spring

Sorrow and grief are his two companions, he's older than mankin
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They fear him and the gifts he brings them

But they know they need him to reanimate creation

In the circle of nature he was always the most displeasing one

A scapegoat for the tragedys of life

And this is the way it will always be