Land of a Cold Flame

Nomans Land

Land of a cold flame
Kingdom of the North
Your breath is like ice storm
Land of a cold flame
Kingdom of winds
You are shining like a white star

The lightnings sparkle on the edge of Odin's spear Hammer of Thor burns bright flame
No one can prevent the Giant from winning
In kingdom of the North

Hammer on a neck is like hammer of Thor Warms your life in white emptiness Cold eyes of Thurs penetrate through Not giving forces to raise your axe

When breathe freezes in your chest When your heart turns to a stone And your blood can't flow anymore Behind the phantom wall of mist