

## The Deathless Sol

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As Decembre falls like a shaded Moon  
And Death Sleeps the Nocturnal Cold  
The desolate trees do cry to the Eve  
And the breath of earth has Frozen the sun

Flowing Dark Stream of Death  
Freezing shrine, dawn will never come

As the dawn fades to Endless Twilight  
And the dusk does fall to Immortal Night  
The Blackened seas die Whist and Freeze  
And the Nighttide sky rings Perpetual Unlight

Starlight, Starbright  
Descend unto Frozen Depths

Seething Silence Darkened Unworld

Volatile Nothingness  
Freezing shrine, dawn shall Never rise