Ancient

The forest is dying In the heat of the sun The countryside is burning Dying birds on dying trees They sing their last song.

The sky turns dark, the sun Falls apart. Full moon shines. The sky opens up From the next world arrives Vata.

Icecold fire burning in his eyes Awekening, from the other world Into this real one. Wolves licking my body, frozen in ice Desire grows the desire of...

It brings eternal winter Onto the sizzling countryside. The mourning is still painful My soul frozen in ice.

ADRAMARAH calls me again I stepped into his dream Piercing coldness embraces me. I feel the power of the next world I feel the power of the Lord of emptyness.

Now I think back A strange feeling, as I lie buried In the frozen ground, I feel the coldness Of hte sweeping winter storm