

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 the sweeping winter storm