

## Awaiting the Winter Frost

Sentenced

A gathering in the cold, in the North, in the dark lands of Poh  
jola  
Where the sun had not been crossing the sky nor seen for centur  
ies...  
We were brought together by oaths we had once sworn - by blood.  
..  
...once together drawn...  
We had gathered all our forces  
Called together all the heroes  
Equipped a hundred swordmen  
And a thousand men with crossbows  
Strengthened by hate and the thirst for the enemies' blood  
We lay in wait for the season of no light  
We had seen the frozen mist - we weren't afraid to die  
And the oath we had sworn gave us reason to live on  
A Calm before the Storm  
(We were) Awaiting the Winter Frost  
...And then a storm arose in fury  
The sky was shattered by lightning...  
Awaiting the Winter Frost  
As the sky blackened and the stars turned red  
The frost greeted us with a cold northern breeze  
Off with their heads! Off with their fuckin' heads!!!  
Oh, the time had come...  
To slaughter the hordes of cowardice  
And cleanse the North from lies  
We had gathered all our forces  
Called together all the heroes  
Equipped a hundred swordmen  
And a thousand men with crossbows  
We raised our swords  
Grasped the irons  
Lifted our bows  
And chose the arrows  
The false ones' hordes were put to the sword  
The strong and the weak, one by one...  
Their race was slaughtered to the very last man  
Our bloodfeind was done as their bodies reddened the land  
Awaiting the Winter Frost  
The sign of the dark and the cold  
the spell of pure hate  
Awaiting the Winter Frost  
And the heathen peace was found