

Ice Worm

The Gates of Slumber

Ancient terror, of the snows.
Wyrms of ice, where the north wind blows.
Hollow song, and alien form.
Frozen death, its primeval storm.

Waves of cold. Chill your veins.
Haunting eyes drive you insane.

Bone yard atop the world.
Oublet of ice, song as its lure.
Palace of skulls who came before.
Ice worm, song is its lure.

Simple fool, you come when I call.
Roused my anger. Invade my sacred hall.
Fiery wheel, splits the cold.
Cimmerian howl, makes him bold.

White hot axe splits the air.
Yakhamar dies, in the ice worm's lair.
Palace of skulls who came before.
Ice worm, song is its lure.