

## Six Dead, Three To Go

### The Gathering

Our footsteps in the snow, the blood that marks my hands  
Dream of tales that I know as we're marching to the promised land

From ruins of decayed earth, we came with the rising storm  
Monuments of remaining hate in our dark and frozen hearts

Nine elements of light, six have felt our swords  
Three get ready for the fight, in battle no place for words

The darkness will shine forever, the winter never ends  
Controlling elements of black, the rotting stench is good

Bury the past  
Await the new day  
The world we lived  
Will fade away

The overlord has spoken, chaos remains tonight  
Dusted and blood soaken, crush them in the fight

In nominee our ancestors, who died to live in light  
Rebellion against the old, growing joy of night

Bury the past  
Await the new day  
The world we lived  
Will fade away

Thousand shadows of sin, risen with the fall  
The final slaughter can begin, nine dead, zero left

From chaos and hell we ride, the warlords of a new age  
Evokers of the seven storms, creations of tormented seas

Bury the past  
Await the new day  
The world we lived  
Will fade away