

# Wintergrief

Tristitia

Fields of grief  
Before my empty views  
Some final falling melting snow  
Awakes my fervent stranger within...

Behind the hill  
A cry from doomed and unborn  
Malignancy will be reborn  
Through the tides of time  
Still a reflected vision on the snow  
Of your precious essence  
No flicker of hope along  
With the falling sky

We used to dream fairy-tales in gold  
Now only bloodred reigning saints above  
We aim for the stars  
We defy the winds and the clouds  
To find one way out  
To defy thy faith  
Of the serpent's kiss  
I sleep in chains  
Through the deepest black

Wintergrief  
Enlightened by the northern lights  
A last gleam  
Of slowly fading northern skies  
An epitome of my life

I see the light turning into darkness  
There is no return when I hear the angel's call  
I begin to crawl inside my self  
To another institution

A domain for the brave  
When the wintergrief grows stronger  
A shrouded dream enthroned in the future  
Emotional death, the denial of life

In remembrance to thee  
Slaughtered is my soul beyond temptation  
What's left of the remains in a charred hell

Wintergrief  
Enlightened by the northern lights  
A last gleam  
Of slowly fading northern skies  
Wintergrief  
Enlightened by the northern lights  
Into mourning signs  
A last gleam  
Of slowly fading northern skies  
An epitome of my life