

## Embraced By Cold

Urgehal

In this rotting forest  
In this eternal darkness  
Where we see, hear and feel

See the naked bodies  
Hear the moaning voice  
Feel the cold breath  
Three senses that will forever last

Orgies to satisfy our souls  
Precious skin so ghastly, so smooth  
No heating blood, forever cold

Then I penetrate like knives of the night  
Screams of derisious, orgasm of the satisfied  
Sexual lust and pleasure, it's no release  
No rest embraced by cold