

# Blade In The Snow

Whispered

Scars of countless number  
Carved with the knife of time

Gone are fights for pain inside  
Flames smothered by defeat

Once was he invincible  
Once walked above the gods  
Beat by unlikely champion  
Now he kneels before a man

All was changed, a fateful night  
Battle for the thousandth blade

Humble mind over haughty matter  
In a master a servant revealed

Flakes cold, white slowly fall  
Grows silent the land again

Leaves wither, speak the words unheard  
Yet true for a tormented soul seeking answer

Flakes cold, white slowly fall  
Grows silent the land again.

Silent are the woods, silent are the waters,  
Silent is the bridge once surrounded by a wall of steel  
One arrived, two walked away, nothing stayed the same  
To feel the life in every breath, every soul he takes  
That is the way of a warrior.

Stars so far away, alone they stay, like now my blade in the snow  
No more there's a need to ask the questions

Stars they guide me, they give my peace, as I leave my blade in the snow  
No more there's a need to find an answer

Stars so far away, alone they stay like now my blade in the snow  
Now I've found the path, now's there a meaning for my war

Free from all, he joined a war  
No longer one his own

Once alone, now gives his swords  
To serve his master's cause

Traitor, a betrayal, a fallen among them  
Serpent, poisons me, it's venom my own blood

Despair, defeat draws near, no way to change the course  
Only one, after nightfall still stands on his feet.

Stars so far away, alone they stay, like now my blade in the snow  
No more there's a need to ask the questions

Stars so far away, alone they stay, like now my blade in the snow  
No more there's a need to ask the questions (please give me peace)

Stars, they guide me, they give me peace, I leave my blade in the snow  
Stars please guide me

Flakes cold, white slowly fall  
Grows silent the land again  
Earth, mountains, rivers - hidden in the nothingness  
In the nothingness  
Earth mountains, rivers revealed  
It is our path defining our desires  
Our desires defining our goal  
Our goal defining our deeds  
Our deeds defining who we are  
Spring flowers, winter snows  
There's no being or non-being, nor denial itself.

I've been set free