

# Winter Madness

Wintersun

Divine creations now destroyed to uncover the haunted atmosphere  
Strange visions of the ancient spirits, travesty of man appears  
Coldness and the storming winds lurking for prey  
The forces of the Winter reign in dreadful way, there's no escape

I'm following the mistress of night  
Through the gates of snow we'll fly  
We'll fly

Winter - The realm of eternal ice  
Snowfall and darkness descends upon the vales of time  
Distant caress of the sun's fading light  
The lands were painted white with the Winter's might

My hands are frozen, my mind is at the edge of madness  
Oh how many nights and days, I've been lost in this land of sadness

From the primitive thoughts, under the glimmering snow  
And burning stones - they'll rise -  
The artful spirit: "You don't have to die,  
You can rule in afterlife, just concede your soul to me,  
(your life is cheap) - no price -"