Winters Triumph

Wolfchant

I am the king of ice I am the bringer of light The emperor of coldness With hands of thunder and storm I am the king of death Covering your land in white

Grey one is coming, beside the storm Grey one is coming, blood is spilled Grey one is coming, beside the storm Grey one is coming, Ragnärok has arrived

Snow and ice I bring to earth My kingdom of coldness Blood of gods is spilled And thunder is rolling in the night

Snow and ice I bring to earth My kingdom of coldness Blood of gods is spilled And thunder is rolling - Fimbul winter has arrived

I am the king of night I am the bringer of ice I am the ruler of worlds, With hands of frost and snow All hope is gone, Dark clouds are touching the sky No stars to see, the serpents poison is spilled

Snow and ice I bring to earth My kingdom of coldness Blood of gods is spilled And thunder is rolling in the night

Snow and ice I bring to earth My kingdom of coldness Blood of gods is spilled And thunder is rolling - Fimbul winter has arrived

Now its my time, my triumphal march Now its my time, before my eyes Now its my time, my triumphal march All life covered under a winter mantle

With hands of frost and snow All hope is gone Dark clouds are touching the sky No stars to see, the serpents poison is spilled

Snow and ice I bring to earth My kingdom of coldness Blood of gods is spilled And thunder is rolling in the night

Snow and ice I bring to earth My kingdom of coldness

Blood of gods is spilled And thunder is rolling - Fimbul winter has arrived

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