Wolfheart

"The darkened sky, Stars of the north Thunder with the icy storm Frost, and wind... I'm home At the northgate"

I feel the wind... oh, it comes with frost The trees have lost their souls Darkness flows over my closed eyes It's time to be left behind

I know the clouds were made through my oldest dreams Cold winds told me the gate is open

Fresh breath of unborn victim
The deepest sleep in the mother north
Lunatic waste of the shadowdancer
Those candles will burn until I fly

Repeat Verse I

I know the clouds were made through my oldest dreams Cold winds told me the gate is open
I see the truth, I feel the gate
The winterchild will be born with wind

At the northgate...
The northgate...
The northgate...