Elvenking, The Winter Wake

As the ligths are growing dim Freezing cold, slowly is fading in Another Winter night will hold this wicked soul I will wait for the new Sun to rise Blind in darkness, witness my demise Another Winter night is so long... The lands are dressed in the purest white Pure as I was and I am no more The ones of you who are free of guilt Wound me with your stones and then step in Buried in the whitest snow I will suddenly awake The winter wake As the steps are leaving trails Of the side of me I hate This is the Night when I will face all my disgrace Cover me, cover all that I see A little light flake for your heart and the sea A single flake for all the good ones... The lands are dressed in the purest white Pure as I was and I am no more The ones of you who are free of guilt Wound me with your stones and then step in Buried in the whitest snow I will suddenly awake The winter wake I spent my time gazing at the stars As silently it snows inside my heart Someone said that life brings and then takes The winter wake