

Hin Onde, Burning the Lake Alue

[Music by NRW & Wircki / Lyrics by Wircki]

From Tuonela the worms crawl to earth to gnaw the living
To bring forth the death on whose formless shadows I ride
From the soil of dreary lake Alue arrive the worms with Manala's fire
To burn the living to ashes!

[Ref.]

And thrice on a summer night
Lake Alue foams sky high
It's burning ash fills lungs of life
It's shores scorch dead black

In the shades of this devastation I seek the dying
Under fiery skies where only swan who glides is a burning kind
Evoke the end, unleash the devilry
It's time for the harvest of mine

[Ref.]

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[Ref.]