

# Hordak, The Arrival Of The New Season

The sky cries tears of ice  
Frozen tears for frozen times  
Shamain kisses the lands and  
We receive it's punishment divine

Your Landscapes are poems of purity and desolation  
A beautiful wasteland of snow  
Bringer of weakness and fear  
God of the sons of the frost

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Frozen tears for frozen times  
Shamain kisses the lands and  
We receive it's punishment divine

Oh' lord Winter mighty whip of the earth  
The frozen white warrior returns

Tremble enemy you of the winter  
The sons of the frost are here to stay  
Once sun has fallen...  
Nor the wind will blow us away