

Marduk, Autumnal Reaper

The coldest winds embrace the lands
Awakend from its ancient slumber
By a circle of sleepless eyes
Autumn reaper, dress me in ice
Let my blood freeze in your eyes
Towards a dark sky, monolith points
Created by unknown hands in a darker age
The threes bow for this wind, the cursed
That will live on forever
The winds of autumn cold and loud
Dressed in ice it dies, the life
Standing as frozen shadows
Under flickering stars
Autumn reaper dress me in ice
Let my blood freeze in your eyes