

# Nocturnal Rites, When Fire Comes To Ice

Long before time when darkness  
was ruling the world  
And in the shelter of night when the wicked  
would gather again so see through the eyes of  
the future they put on the spell In turn to gain  
in the powers they wait for the sign  
It's a wicked game that the bravest  
would dread to fight  
Only for one man that's sent to end raging madness

Oh... When fire comes to ice  
Oh... When fire comes to ice, then you will burn

Chained by the powers of magic,  
they're losing control  
Stare through the eyes of the  
death and speak the words