

Rhapsody, Invernal Fury

Cold is the nordic winter while snow
Falls down mystical lights dance in the
Sky to the winds of night
Invernal fury crossing my heart fill all
My soul kiss with your wonderful song
My land with love

Rage of the winter mold the horizon
Cover the mountains forest and lakes
Rage of the winter magical wonder
Invernal fury majestic force

Running on ice I observe the wonder of
The landscape. I can receive all the magic
That my coved winter gives
Tears of winter falling on me freezing my
Dark side my heart must be white and pure like ice

Rage of the winter mold the horizon
Cover the mountains forest and lakes
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