

# Abigor, A Frozen Soul In A Wintershadow

Wolves are howling to honour the moon  
My heart belongs to the past  
I feel attraction for the night  
My mind to the ancient times  
I wander through the fields where blood was split  
Awaiting the reign of the dark and the cold  
I can feel the creatures of the night  
My dreams are no illusions  
So I travel between these worlds  
My soul is frozen - evil rules my mind  
Able to face the eternal night  
Why am I born into this world  
..Soon I will leave  
Into the sleep of death - never to return  
My life is just a darkened silent barricade  
Between all I ever wanted to be  
I will enter the other side  
To fly on the wings of death  
To ride with the wind to the ancient times  
To fade away to a blackened spiral - to see eternity  
To be a wintershadow out of time