

# Æther Realm , Winter's Grasp

Without the fire  
And the path from which we strayed  
The cold begins to bite and I begin to fall prey  
To the winter, I feel his icy hands upon my neck  
Unearthly sounds echoing all around  
As the wolves begin to circle for the kill  
The corpses of their victims strewn across the snow]  
Their eyes reflecting the stars they cannot see

Blinded by a swirling light  
Drop to your knees and pray  
for your life

Surrounded by ice and snow, the frozen winds around you blow  
You'll be dead before you stand, the gods have turned their backs

A force this great not seen for a thousand years  
Leaving nothing in it's wake  
All will fall into the maw  
of terror cloaked in white  
Engulfing all til hunger's satisfied  
You won't escape the winter's grasp

Just bare your skin  
Accept your fate  
Lie down and wait  
There's no escape