Amortis, Storm of Pagan Fire

Fire burns bright
Through dark and cold Nights
Stormwinds arise, the Sun slowly dies
Pagan Winds blow, the Fire burns bright
Stormwinds above, Storm in my Heart

In the darkest of the Night
I can feel the Demons cry
In black Corners of my Soul
I can feel the Fire burn
In my Dreams I've seen the King
And the fallen Angel cry
In my Dreams I've seen me lough
As I stand above them all

Let the evil Spirit fly
Break the Walls that capture me
Free my Soul so it can rise
Lead me through the endless Ice

The Wolves carry my Name
Through their Midnight-Howling
And this silent whispering Voice
Calls for me from far away

And my Soul shall fly
Together with the Flames
The Thorns will tear my Flesh
As the Forest sips my Blood
And the Sun will never shine
When we are gathered in Moonlight
I will cry in Moonlight's Shine
As I become a Part of Night

Let me fly above the Seals of Sorrow
Through the seven Gates
I fly like once in my Dreams
I've dreamed of burning Wings
And Thunderstorms above
I've dreamed of my last Way
And my eternal Sleep
I'm old

Ancient Memories lie
Beyond the seven Gates
A Breeze of Frost will blow
Beyond the Path of Ninib's Gate
The Seal will gleam in Hate
As it burns into my Flesh
As I fall into endless Pain
I can hear pagan Winds blow
I see Spirits fly as I sleep in Thorns
I hear Spirits call as I close my Eyes
Oh, Lord Ninib, God of Darkness,
Hear my Screams and feel my Pain
Let my Soul fly to sleep in your Land of Shades