

# Ancient's Rebirth, Times To Come Are Frozen

Ancient's Rebirth  
Miscellaneous  
Times To Come Are Frozen

Mother nature explode in colors  
It is the gruesome season to come  
The darkness grows in my mind  
As the tress fade to die  
Oh, I feel so strange, the wind blows so cold  
It feels like someone else reign the time to come  
May this, my subconscious prophecy turn out to be real  
As autumn turns to winter...  
Then winter will turn to death  
Times to come are frozen  
I feel it in the air  
Times to come are evil  
Oh, what a lovely feeling to wake up to a choir of witches  
Those grey infernal creatures  
As they lurk in the obscure morning light, morning light  
Snow has covered the ground  
The wolves must be a sign, a sign, a confirmation of what