

Ancient Wisdom, A Hymn To The Northern Empire

Ancient Wisdom
Miscellaneous
A Hymn To The Northern Empire

The Northern Wind
Blows Above The Frozen Ground
And The Sky Is As Black
As The Eyes Of A Raven
Northland

The Artic Moon
Reflects In The Crystal Snow
And The Forests Are Dark
In This Cold, Eternal Winter Night
In This, The Darkest Night Of The North