

# Cryptic Wintermoon, Into Ashes

He rises from the ashes - he rises from the dead  
A wolf-hearted children - just as the legend said  
Through the murky forests - across the silver seas  
To a place of silence - where I love to be  
Wandering through the landscapes -  
Where a thousand rivers flow  
Over highest mountains - need a thousand years to grow  
Into caves beneath the hills - for noones eyes to see  
Through deserts bare of life - but there is no escape for me

Paradise - is what you?ll never see  
Endless torture - for my enemies

The journey to the realms of gods -  
below the mighty halls of stone  
His battle against the enemies -  
He must fight alone  
Deadly lightning bolts flaming in fading light of day  
Icy winter storms guide a long and deadly way

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Endless torture - for my enemies

Darkness - stormclouds cover the land  
Until the blood of the gods is the blood on my hands  
Ashes - into ashes you will turn  
Hellfire - in the flames of hell you will burn (3x)

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