

# Ensiferum, Frost

Howling winds of the North  
The cold predator of the fells  
Mighty woods of the North  
Under cover of darkness  
Desolate and dying lands  
Barren ground, covered with snow  
There forever I am,  
Where cold winds blow

Gathering thoughts, take me  
Into a whirl of silence  
Gathering thoughts, give me  
Strength to survive

Wail to me my winds  
Fly away with frozen wings  
Take my life to your hands  
O' cold wasteland... of Frost

Great land of the North  
The ice shimmering upon the lakes  
Great storms of the North  
All life frozen to death  
Freezing days of sorrow  
I'm alone in this infertile world  
In the year before time