

# Evoken, Towers Of Frozen Dusk

Runic blade of crystal skies  
Arise the winter of blackest frost  
Through the northwinds mournful chant  
In frozen mists and dying light

Abyssic darkness descends on funeral wings....

Ancient towers rise before me  
Like blades in the midwinter's sky  
I kneel before the gates of black  
In the etherial fire of dying sunsets

Within the blackest valleys  
In Etah's silent grace  
frozen moon , cursed lands  
Visions of eternal winter

A vision of dark ages yet to come.....

Diabolical winterwinds  
A spectral dance of beauty and frost  
My journey to the Northlands  
A return to evil ways