

# Ice Ages, This Killing Emptiness

(written by Grom)

Come back you silent hour  
so we could die again  
by night that washed away the pain  
that comes here to remain

By blood red dawn we'll leave  
this killing emptiness  
And ever to bring death and grief to me  
to wander with our grief

A scent of blood, remember now!  
A sense we had to kill  
To never meet on this black hill  
Just stay away and thrill

A void in blackness will remain  
To keep a secret dream  
Don't bother the enchanted flame  
Just drawn in pain; again

I long to burn I long to mourn  
Forever we'll remain  
To die again, with sweetest pain  
To stay away by grey

... by grey long shadows on a grave  
To watch the mortals die  
To be eternal silent slaves Of death  
- to meet again... To die in vain...