

Immortal, Antarctica

Antarctica

Gaping in the horizon

An entire continent cloached on ice move

With giant icesheets constantly on the move

Seas of this continent so cold and invincible

Where icebergs more as monuments

Towards a dry damned earth

Behind the gates and mighty portals

Of the arctic polar circle

Builds the frozen layers of snow

A perfect platform to grow against the seasons

The snowbelts of Antarctica rise

With its dark polar winterstorms

Towering in the horizon

An entire continent cloached on ice

With giant icesheets constantly on the move

Floating nearer with its tide and icy waves

The shadow of Antarctica spreads

With its masses of permafrost

The clima shifts to colder for the icier age

Glaciers stretches far washing everything away

Antarctica... the darkest face of ice

Antarctica... the coldest place of all

Antarctica... massive and unconquerable

Its drama will unfold