

Immortal, Eternal Years On The Path To The Cem

Enshrined on the burial ground
On the path to the cemetery gates
My grave sunk in the river to the cemetery pit
Spiritual voices called through chilling smoke
Frozen visions of a dying realm
Under a blasting sky
Hate rises from an infernal tomb
A shadow with black wings
Eternal years on the path to the cemetery gates
In the chains of cold with the hate to all
Eternity surround me I am real as the earth
As dark winds fade away no one knows where I am gone
Tasting the cold from the shining gates
As snow fall from the sky
Thirsting for the realms of frost
At the end of the gate I won't stop but spread my wings
As dark winds fade away no one knows where I am gone