

# 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 wont stop but spread my wings  
As dark winds fade away no one knows where I am gone