

# Immortal, Throned by Blackstorms

In circles concentric  
Against the earth  
I enthrone my spiritworlds  
Obviously of frost shall be  
Blizzard beasts  
Encompassing me  
To wipe the faces  
Of the earth  
In memorial to the ones  
With pride  
And glance of day  
Will never shine  
For the realms are mine  
Master of nebulae frost  
Await the solar fall  
Creations of ice  
Shall behold  
Wings majestic funereal  
Guide through spectral lands  
None shall pass me there  
Hidden within churning chasms  
Of an elder age  
Come the mighty sons of dawn  
Shadows of aurora  
A time for pure holocaust  
To rise  
Decades a thousand fold  
In circles concentric against  
Against the earth  
I enthrone my spiritworlds  
Obviously of frost shall be  
Blizzard beasts  
Encompassing me  
To wipe the faces  
Of the earth  
In memorial to the ones  
With pride  
Glance of day shall  
Never shine  
These realms are mine  
Stillbreathing waters  
Made birth to the beasts  
From the throne of the north  
Throned by blackstorms