Immortal, Unsilent Storms In The North Abyss

Delight Of The Moon Is Burning Inside Spiritless I Lay On Cryptic Stones Mesmerising Snow Wait Silent Above Me And My Yearn For Frost Grow Strongly. I Am Demon A Demon With A Shadowed Face Entering To My Wintercoffin Awaiting To See The Dawnless Realms Staring Into A Ground Of Glass A Perfect View I Could Failed Into My Eyes The Unsilent Storms In The North Abyss.