

# Lunatica, World Under Ice

In the shades he finds protection, hes a fallen angel on the run  
The night welcomes him like a lost son  
As hes walking under his brother moonlight  
Nobody knows where hes coming from  
His breath is freezing the branches of the trees  
And his eyes are almost perforating the environment around him

[Refr:]

He sets the world under ice  
His aura is white gleaming  
Around him eternal coldness  
But inside he hides a warm shine as hes waiting to change into spring  
Sorrow and grief are his two companions, hes older than mankind  
They fear him and the gifts he brings them  
But they know they need him to reanimate creation  
In the circle of nature he was always the most displeasing one  
A scapegoat for the tragedies of life  
And this is the way it will always be