Myrkskog, Indisposable Deaths

Like ice, no life All soft Stunned by its beauty Coldness captures my mind Dreams will be experienced!!

House of Pain, Sorrow Can not affect me, only make me stronger Liquids of Rage and Lust in my veins As I enter the hall of Death

Unnaturally exited Rigor mortis a struggle!! Disorderly impatient No control explode! Indisposable Deaths