

# Naglfar, Into The Cold Voids Of Eternity

A chilling wind grasps my soul as I walk through the twilight gates  
Choirs of grief are heard from the spirits of the ancient breed  
Now I know what lies beyond, now I know my fate  
To dwell in the fathomless depths of eternity

Into the cold voids of eternity

Landscapes clad in the frozen veils of dusk  
Spiritual forces and naked fields - they greet me infernally  
And so I saw demonic forces rising from the chasms below  
Once dreaming but now awake, as they storm out through the gates

Bewitched by their splendour I soared with the foul  
Carried by their demon wings  
Darkness embraces me, with stygian supremacy

Into the cold voids of eternity

Witchadorned - chaospawn - mighty ones grasp this world with hate  
Scorch the slaves with the flames of your burning eyes  
The weak shall mourn and weep as they squirm upon their stakes  
Pain enthroned in a blaze of everlasting fire