

# Naglfar, When Autumn Storms Come

Nightchildren bring my words  
Howling them through the dark  
The time is here for my return  
With the shadows I walk  
Twilight shrouds the earth  
As always when I'm here  
Night spreads her wings for me  
They call me father

## I Have Come To Reap

Flowers wither where I walk  
Dying of my caress  
Summer sheds her tears  
As I kiss her to her death  
Pulling her dying remains  
Into my cold embrace  
No more colors but mine  
Exquisite and foul are they

## I Grant You My Dead Seed

My heart is made of thorns  
I spread my frost as a monument of my rebirth  
I bear stormwinds in my soul  
And I scatter these storms to enslave the earth

## Autumn Is My Name