

Nordafrost, Dungeons

Darkness
The smell of wet stones
Moist walls
Limbs and mould

Fear panic frost and stench
The will to get out escape from death
Misty thoughts freeze in the brain
No one's left only you still remain

Chorus:
The dungeons of Xerolia
An endless maze Asphyxia
The dungeons of Xerolia
The deep frost of Mageroya

The end of life seems to have come
You have escaped but you are alone
The end is here you won't be found
The winterdemons take you down

Dungeons