Obtained Enslavement, Torned Winds From a Pa

(Music: Heks & amp; Dden/Words: Pest)

A lightning rips the sky apart The ground is covered with snow The trees are torned by the winds from the past And the sky is left with scars I hear a voice from a distance It whispers my name from the deep My soul is released from the star From where I have viewed the world I turn back to where I once was spawned To the tree where my soul was descent The moon reflects in the freezing water And I glimpse a gleam of light in the distant horizons Like a child who crawls to its mother I am slowly approaching the horizons To see the fear in their eyes As the birds depart from the skies I hear the screams of a woman As the stars fade away to die I remember a time in a past forgotten I was created centuries ago The earth is swallowed by darkness My time has come Once again snow falls from the skies The world is mine to view I am of darkness My departition is darkness And from darkness is my resurrection