

Onward, Witches Winter Eternal

Snow on Easter
cold is this morning gray
Frozen noontime
no flowers will bloom today
I hear laughing
Over her land of endless white
I am hungry
She'll feed a cold dish tonight

Her white winter eternal
cursed in stone
of the lion's silent roar
Icy winter eternal
warmth of springtime
caught in nevermore

Together
we'll stand forever in stone
The world is mine
in frozen time
Whenever you dream of summer
too late
Open your eyes
to a northern frigid sky

Iron cauldron
boils of Antarctic brew
Frozen nighttime
her fire burns only blue
For she enjoys it
Her tit is the metaphor
One can wonder
will this be forevermore?

Wind filled winter eternal
cursed in stone
is the sand time warrior
Witches winter eternal
dreams of summer
lost in nevermore

(Repeat chorus)

(SOLO)

(Repeat chorus)