

Sorcier Des Glaces, Onward Into The Crystal Snows

Night Prevails with Infinite Echoes
Over the Naked Trees of My North Kingdom
The Iced-Moon Illumines My Crystal Throne
And prepare Me to Slumber in Nocturnal Cold

As the Ravens Chant in the Winter Sky
I walk Onward into the Crystal Snows
Where the Moonlight Shadows Dance
And Where the Rays of the Sun Die
Before Reaching the First Cloud

My Clear Crystal Spirit
Reflects My Coldest Winter Thoughts
With Supreme Majesty I Proudly Reign
On My Medieval Frozen Kingdom

"Et Au-Del de Mon Royaume se trouve la Montagne
O mme le Temps est Dfendu d'y Pntrer"