

# The Kovenant, Vision of a last kingdom

Swept in the wintery landscapes  
Untouched by the hands of the holy  
I am a demon, I hold the key  
But not for myself...  
But to crush the feeble race  
I have thad visions of lost kingdom  
Once so proud but only to fall  
We raise the sign on the mountainside  
This domain....  
Is eternally ours  
Out world is like a black soul  
In eteral search for immortality  
But the soul is tired of searching...