

# Winter's Gate, Pt. 1

## Insomnium

The hoar sea enfolds us  
The scent of the coming winter  
Hear the howl of the wind  
A song from the ocean's womb  
Far away behind us  
Black smoke still rises high  
Houses of the southern god  
Broken under the iron hoovesThe time of slaughter moon  
Sunless, Stareless ways  
Sailing to world's end  
To meet our crown or doom  
The time of slaughter moon  
The season of the mist  
We're faring in the dark  
Sinking into cold nightThe grim sea unfolds us  
The scent of the burning temples  
Hear the wail of the waves  
A song from the hidden deepFar away from homely shores  
And winter is on our tail  
Driven by hunger and greed  
Swallowed soon by the great worm

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>