A Perfect Vision of the Rising Northland

Immortal

Winter of the ages so dark so cold

That flames turn into the bluest frostMountains of ice rises above a dead and a frozen ground

The ravens return to the hills

And the Millennium black bells of eternal frost Chime to the Northern lightningUpon the mountain side I stand The floods of black runs belowHair of a cold goat scalp I kiss

Eye's taken mountains still breathes at one

To the poisoned groundMidnight dark sky open up A blast of red lightning rides the nightWith doom winds death's angels fly

Across a nearly closed sky line

And the sun freezes at one with the infernal holocaust frozen clouds"Centuries of doom reigned by the Goat

Throne of desire

Raised by sorcery to the Holocaust sky"North black hordes storms
Through invincible cyclones of frost winds

I lift my hands

And join the ceremonial circle of one windEyes of stone now sleep into eternal nights

This winter is foreverA wind of red I rode

A wind of evil coldFor the years that have passed in the North

Brought me a vision of the Goat Throne of desireOn the hill side where I stood I left for another world Tragedies blows at horizon

The sun freezes to dustA perfect vision of the rising Northland

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