Winter Madness

Wintersun

Divine creations now destroyed to uncover the haunted atmosphere Strange visions of the ancient spirits, travesty of man appears Coldness and the storming winds lurking for prey The forces of the Winter reign in dreadful way, there's no escapeI'm following the mistress of night Through the gates of snow we'll fly We'll flyWinter, the realm of eternal ice Snowfall and darkness descends upon the vales of time Distant caress of the sun's fading light The lands were painted white with the Winter's mightMy hands are frozen My mind is at the edge of madness Oh how many nights and days I've been lost in this land of sadnessFrom the primitive thoughts, under the glimmering snow And burning stones, they'll rise the artful spirit"You don't have to die You can rule in afterlife just concede your soul to me (Your life is cheap) No price"

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