

Yersinia Pestis

Helheim

1349

Times of decay

Pestilence

Blood

Supreme

The years of sickening souls
Can you feel the breath upon your neck
Hear the cruel voice of the old
Revealing the flesh of the dead
The evil grin of the plague
I remember these times of great sorrow
These years of deep pain
A land lied in a veil of solitude
Faces pale as the moon
Stalking the landscape in the shape of an oak
Misery loves company
One could hear the violin play
A single dead tune
Marking the age of the dead
One nation lost in the claws of an oak
So foul that her gaze alone would make one freeze in torment
Lying on the deathbed with an empty stare
Only preparing for the journey to the other side
Nine long nights and days on the path of no return
Towards the realm they all know and fear: helheim

Songwriters

V'GANDR, -Published by

Lyrics Â© Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>