

# Halls of Frozen North

## Catamenia

Growling in the night when the gromwell dies, hearing the whispering  
from the empty hall...diskies.Coming from graves, from the night, when the shadows of the winter rises from the  
north...wind of sin.Coming moonlit grimness when the dusk of child, nebulah winter rises from the  
sky...astralwind, astral winter, wind of lies, wind of sin.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>