

Night Throne

Sorcier des Glaces

The Sight of the Northern Moon
In the Eyes of the Raven
(Clear is My Sage Glance) My Throne Shines of Ice
Surrounded by the Breath of Centuries
Untouched by Dirty Hands
Of the Human Race that I Flee From the Grim Shades
They could hear (the) Lamentations of Souls
Watch My Nightly Quest
And Disappears with the Wind
Pure as Crystal Caves
Fierce like the Wolf's Tooth
Dark as the Darkest Winter Night
My Spirit is Eternal...

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

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