

Winter Bane

Abbath

Cleanse steel in carnage, Unleash chthonic Darkness
Scud stochastic vortex, Blitz vicious bastards
Sheath blades in carcass, Disembowel tangled skein
Upon ripe flesh we harvest, Human grain mortal pain
Reaper rides on, Genocides' arc of scythes
Combat casts the warrior, Warfare marks the age
Stone to bronze to iron, Steel is our rage!
Blood soaked grimoires spell, Hell a million ways
Vellum spills the venom, A poison chalice sprays
Gods of War, Exhort the hordes as battle roars
A Dragon dives, Belching hives of serpent flies
Scribes skewer history, Truth dies in the telling
Scribes skewer history, Truth dies in the yelling of lies
Afford us our sins, Bloodlust our wings
In death's domain of Winter Bane
Death wept that grim day, Gutting ghost from viscera
Flaying soul from the clay, Cleaving mind from terror
Reavers rode roughshod, 'Cross the skull-crushed plain
Legions mass the grave, Where spirits shriek insane
Fire drakes dive, Burn ranks alive, Dead worlds collide
Ravens glide, Swoop and pluck the Hero's eyes
Scars carve the memory, Truth lies in the cutting
Scars carve the memory, Truth lies in the culling of lies
Seraphim soar above the ichor
The sea of slain at Winter Bane
Wilderness will not claim the beast
Nor civilized state deny its feast
Not gibberish of madman, hysteric chant of priest
Nor lovers' brutal sighs, lend the savage peace
A demon raised in flames must stride
Stricken trails in stark divide
The frozen waste of Winterbane
To face the monster still inside
Deep within its burning eyes
A killer stirs, starts to rise...
Reavers ride the ice-crest tides
Thunderous hooves churn the skies
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>