

# THE CALL OF WINTER

Winter's kiss, adamant cold, snow is falling on frozen soil  
Howling gales carry the call of falling night  
Knotted trees bow their heads, paying their last respects to the golden days – ephemeral  
A withered moon draped in haze

The seer's words are spoken with fear:  
Soon blood will be shed in the name of tyrants  
Ruthless priests are leading the wolves,  
with blackened hearts craving for blood

Crowned swayers of harrowin' blight  
Kings of carnage full of delight  
to slaughter the weak and pillage the lands  
Death will come on silent wings (of frost)

Woeful times full of fright, imminence grows away from light  
All the beauty, the empire's blaze, once so glorious – soon to fall  
Humbly beseech fate to be mild, no one can tame the raging wild  
Call of winter, shades will unfurl – and death has soared, soared to stay

In the grip of the felon lords –  
preaching deepest scorn,  
spreading hate and spreading pain,  
sowing seeds of discord

Deadly embrace of blackened shades, the ground's drinking the blood of the killees  
Brave heroes meet their death as martyrs – a death in vain

The worst now has come to the worst  
Innocents are burned in the name of their god  
Ruthless conquerors afflicting the lands,  
snakes scarfing all hope for peace

*Withered Moon*



# BEREAVEMENT

All light is leaving this place of ruin, silence prevails  
Shadows unfold, desperate and woeful we're mourning the death of our beloved ones

And our eyes filled with tears and our hearts turned to stone  
Though with our last ounce of strength we're fighting this bitter agony

Oh how I wished you could be by my side  
to hold my hand, to comfort me when days turn grey  
In my heart your fire will blaze now and forever

Funeral procession,  
our thoughts turn to those who died for us to live,  
who died for us to keep a gleam of hope for better days

Farewell my dear,  
I'll walk you a little ways until I let you go  
May you rest in peace

Far away from fear and dread of our dark days  
A last kiss will bid you farewell forever

Emptiness takes its place and rules our minds, a grey wasteland  
Eating us up, burning us out, we're dwelling in the dark of the light

*Withered Moon*



# RESISTANCE

We've been bereaved of so many brave men  
Our hearts cried, our souls suffered anguish of despair  
Faced with ruin – Our last gasp of resistance

We slayed to live and held our ground in bloody crucibles  
With iron will we pushed back the darkness closing in on us

Persistent resistance  
We gave all we had – Never quit!

Better to light a candle than curse the darkness  
So keep in mind these words  
when black clouds start to veil the skies  
Better to light a candle than curse the darkness  
So keep in mind these words for all time

Snow is falling as white as a sheet  
and veils dismay, and veils blood, tears and despair  
Though we'll recall our last gasp of resistance