

## **Frost Like Ashes**

### **"A Cruel Verse"**

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"For a spirit, evil, this way comes  
Lament and howl, for this spirit from the North  
As a lion coming up from it's lair  
It will destroy you!"  
He will throw you down, your blood splatters  
You'll be trampled underfoot, your body mangled  
You'll become as refuse on the ground  
When they go to bury you, nothing will be found  
For dogs will tear and eat your rotting flesh  
Your bones will be crushed and turned to dust  
But this is just a taste of your fate  
In this, you can trust  
Your mothers and your daughters will be ravaged  
Your pregnant wife, ripped open, torn apart  
Your infant children will be crushed before your eyes  
Wild beasts will steal your sons, they will devour

He will make your laughter turn to sorrow  
He will turn your joy to agony  
All that you have gained will burn in fire  
He is on His way  
Open your ears, listen well  
When you're destroyed, you will feel Hell  
It will be better for Gomorrah  
Than for you on that Day!  
He'll smear the offal from your feasts on your face  
Your sacred places will be filled with human waste  
Your desolation, so cruel and complete  
The flesh of your children you'll hoard and eat!  
Open your ears, listen well  
When you're destroyed, will feel Hell  
Rise then, bathe in Blood of The Way  
Then you'll be spared this fate!

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