

Gathering "Six Dead, Three To Go"

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Our footsteps in the snow, the blood that marks my hands
Dream of tales that I know as we're marching to the promised land
From ruins of decayed earth, we came with the rising storm
Monuments of remaining hate in our dark and frozen hearts
Nine elements of light, six have felt our swords
Three get ready for the fight, in battle no place for words
The darkness will shine forever, the winter never ends
Controlling elements of black, the rotting stench is good
Bury the past
Await the new day
The world we lived
Will fade away
The overlord has spoken, chaos remains tonight
Dusted and blood soaked, crush them in the fight
In nomine our ancestors, who died to live in light
Rebellion against the old, growing joy of night
Bury the past
Await the new day
The world we lived
Will fade away
Thousand shadows of sin, risen with the fall
The final slaughter can begin, nine dead, zero left
From chaos and hell we ride, the warlords of a new age
Evokers of the seven storms, creations of tormented seas
Bury the past
Await the new day
The world we lived
Will fade away

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