

I'm From Barcelona

"Cryptic Winterstorms"

Visit "[Cryptic Winterstorms](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

[Music: Abbath - Lyrics: Demonaz]

A black sunset rises under a funeral sky
The freezing waters below as mirrors made of funeral
mist
The blasting sky above and the fullmoon is on the rise
My hair blows in the winds of reap
Still I float with the cold diabolical massacre winds
On the bestial wings of evil
Above the mountainside and into cryptic winterstorms
I long for eternal frost and black winters
Asleep is the cold lakes awake in the stars in the sky
And silent the valleys in the North
Where I once were a proud warrior
Where I belong where I bath my soul in doomfirefog
Where I ride deaths cold winds in the battles in the
North
As a Norse warrior I rode the dark valleys
With longsword in hand sworn to throne dark lands
And to return to my master in the blue mist of the dying
sunset
A black sunset dies under the funeral sky
My hair blows in the winds of reap
Still I float with the cold diabolical massacrewinds
On the overshadowed bestial wings of evil
Above the mountainside and into cryptic winterstorms
forever

Visit [I'm From Barcelona](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.