

## Immolation

### "Against The Tide"

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The arctic views  
Its distant vast  
And the shifting breeze  
That blows my horizon  
Where stormclouds mass  
Along the skies  
Dark and brooding  
Across the blistered  
Broken land

Here flew long streams  
Of freezing water  
In a saga it lived once  
Descended to the brinks  
That tower to the sky  
Sound my cry  
Throughout creation  
Still I'm  
Enlocked  
On these ridges  
Where the sun  
Forever vanished  
Once a world were  
Ever splendid  
That took my soul

Now the world  
Is too old  
So take me biting winds  
My soul travels  
With a black heart

When the darkness  
Closes in on me  
There's this world where I can  
Breathe  
Still the saga will live on  
And the breeze that blew my  
Horizon  
Behind these waves of ice

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