Thokk "Falling In The White Tempest"

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[music & lyrics Thegn Damieus]

The woods are silent
Strange clouds loom on horizons crowned white
Lurk doom-fogs of frost
Soon the lands will freeze and die

And now the skies spit forth snow Gales of ice like bellows blow The day-star no longer illumines The world freezes under the eye of the moon

Summon the ogre-winds Furious clouds of ice shards Blizzards of sententrion Dread of the sting of rime

Decline to vast deserts of snow Where wicked winter talons grope Extinguish the light of Jesus All directions face north

The folly of Christ is raped with ice Gelid squall, brumal blight The boreal hordes Purge the mirth, oust amour...

Storms...

Entomb the green in glass Eternal night at last Rear the ebon palace Dominion of nefast

Our sempiternal reign

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