

## **The Hills by Satyricon**

### **"In The Mist By The Hills"**

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In the mist of the shadows by the river of the fogpalace  
Two great spears and a flag of dominion and hate  
Over the chasm riders of doom

And sometimes the water dares to reflect... As days  
pass by and the light  
Is becoming weaker I can watch the death of the sun  
from my  
Enormous view  
Still sometimes I thought my own eyes were deceiving  
me

Many a misty morning's battle. Further on more  
experience  
Soon it's time to hear the sound of the horn in far  
distance  
The deathtone call for war

In the mist by the hills the day darkens  
In this forest death rules  
Over this chasm riders of doom and face him with a  
deadly pale  
Spectre face  
Grim as stone, ride to the deathfields... Blackness and  
doom  
A total eclipse of the sun  
Die by the northern trilogy in the mist by the hills

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