

## Direct Hit!

### "Kingdom Of Frost"

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The scorching touch of the morning sun  
Fades out in the kingdom of frost  
The sky itself stops it's endless run  
It freezes deep in the kingdom of frost

Northern winds  
Carry the fresh breath of arctic air  
Winter dreams  
Break the arrival of death and despair  
Staring  
At the endless horizon that opens in front of my eyes  
The kingdom of frost will arise

From where the coldest winds blow  
Screaming piercingly  
The sacred realm of ice and snow  
Purifying relentlessly

Northern winds, will you carry the fresh breath of arctic  
air  
From the land of eternal eclipse  
Winter dreams, will you break the arrival of death and  
despair  
With your cold icy streams  
Staring at the horizon that opens so wide  
Precisely in front of my eyes  
Blizzard's touching my face, screaming out loud  
The kingdom of frost will arise

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