

## Swallow The Sun "Descending Winters"

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Out from the north into the south  
Winter turned his frozen mouth  
Tearing down the voices of living  
Leaving bodies buried in ice

The wrath of distant clouds  
And the weeping of the ground, it will come  
Cold wind carries the voice of doom  
Singing songs for the damned

Descending winters for all lands  
All hope is gone in his hands  
Out from the north into the south  
Winter turned his frozen mouth

Slaying the oceans and darkening the sun  
With little breeze, it will come  
Enormous tide of burning cold storms

He will cleanse the land with single breath

Descending winters for all lands  
All hope is gone in his hands  
Out from the north into the south  
Winter turned his frozen mouth

No shelter can save us now  
As the winds come roaring  
There is no place to hide  
The final season is close at hand  
Taste the air so silent, it will come...

Descending winters for all lands  
All hope is gone in his hands  
Out from the north into the south  
Winter turned his frozen mouth

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