Unexpect "The Revival"

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Forever trapped, Who will be the mold?

A new rule, a new age, for this Land of cold

Sorrow and pain, give me the rage Sorrow and pain, to break out of my cage

A young man descendant of Lond Is my bringer of hope "The shell so desired at last..."

After so many milleniums, my name again will be Listen well children of the frost, to my unholy stoy...

In my icy stronghold I sat
Gazing at dark trophies of mortal defeats
Encased in pure crystal snow
Striving for the eternal return of the Ice Age
The tale of how I fell would be too long to tell
But one day came a spirit from beyond
With a quest divine, an entity called Lond...

With priests of the North, wizards ans swordsmen all bold

Lond led these mortals where frosen death abode On a dismal night of tragedy they stood before my gate

Stepping into the hearth of foulness toward their fate

They came with Fire and Faith To bring me down The one reason to their hate Me the Suzerain of Cold...

Their legions decimated, standing tall the Holy Land Sorcery and steel unmade me, a final spell was cast Trapped in a dimension, between the cosmos and the past

Alone with my loneliness, Behold my angry song

[Servant Spirit:]
"An Epic tale, a prophecy
The circle now is done

Our King at last shall be set free When converge moon and stars Beware oh you mortals For vengeance and penance shall be ours..."

Beware oh you mortals For vengeance and penance shall be mine...

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