

# They Gather Where Snow Falls Forever

Ancient Wisdom

These Frostclodded Wastelands  
Where The Sun Has Blackened  
Rivers Once So Rippeling  
Now Frozen To Ice  
The Snow Reflects The Light  
Of The Immortal Moon  
And The Cold Northern Winds  
Will Forever Here Exist

In The Land Of The Crimson Moon  
For As Long As The Sky Is Black  
As Long As Rain Passes To Snow  
I Will Prevail This Land  
This Land Of The North  
For As Long As The Moon Is Full  
As Long As The Stars Are Black  
I Will Prevail This Land  
This Land Of The North

The Land Of The Crimson Moon

The Sun Will Be Dark Forever More  
And I Shall Reign Forever More  
In The Land Of The Crimson Moon  
I Shall Prevail The Land Of The Crimson Moon