

## Winter Thrice

Borknagar

The sound of the groaning frost  
Enforce the waves of blinding winters  
Days of reaping, nights of aghast  
Seasons aligned, under the wintry sign

the groaning, moaning sound of this frost  
A blinding eternal blizzard  
Seasons aligned and now under the sign  
Of crisp eternal winter

I have wandered the skies  
throughout the stellar neck of nowhere  
I have swarmed the horizon  
Throughout the eternal fields of everywhere  
Time and time again  
From shore to shore, from star to star  
The deep bloodlines of the earth as seen from afar

Upon the ground of rumbling ruins  
History shattered, moments withering  
Raving forces of the inevitable

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throughout the stellar neck of nowhere  
I have swarmed the horizon  
Throughout the eternal fields of everywhere  
Time and time again  
From shore to shore, from star to star  
The deep bloodlines of the earth as seen from afar

Nature, the cast of the future  
Upon the ground of rumbling ruins  
History shattered, moments withering  
Raving forces of the inevitable  
Reigning unions of the nature  
the regaining cast of the future  
From shore to shore, from star to star  
The deep bloodlines of the earth as seen from afar

Horizons that hosts no scenery  
Starless, unending skies  
Wakes the beastly void  
Winter thrice

Horizons that hosts no scenery  
Starless, unending skies  
Wakes the beastly void  
Starless, unending skies  
The dance of stardust stills  
Drapes the mountain  
Winter thrice