

## The Frost Monstreme

Cirith Ungol

Ships are meeting, heroes greeting  
Gift from each, to each, of death  
Bodies shatter, bones will scatter  
Frozen flesh draws frozen breath

The frost monstreme  
I feel the freeze  
The frost monstreme  
Inside of me

Ships are freezing, muscles seizing  
Fires burn in vain  
Nightmares lurk, in icy murk  
Cold bones in depths are lain

The frost monstreme  
I feel the freeze  
The frost monstreme  
Inside of me

Ships are sinking, eyes unblinking  
Icy breath that heralds death  
Numbing cold flows through your soul  
Frozen flesh draws frozen breath

The frost monstreme  
I feel the freeze  
The frost monstreme  
Inside of me