

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