

# Winter

## Disembodied Tyrant

(The pale white sheet blankets the Earth  
Smothering the fields of the Great War  
Abounded by dulled swords and battered shields  
Immortalized in the gore)

Crimson snowfall  
Suffocating fields of corpses  
Lay dead, rotten, cold  
A world reborn  
Baptized and overwritten  
Winter, the harbinger

The eternal cold has awoken  
Bring the end of all, murderer of gods  
A breeze pierces the roots of life  
Poisoning all who oppose, now they shall fall  
Time has come for the fighting to end  
Only the warm call of demise beckons you forth  
A mass extinction torn congruence  
Countless granted from flesh  
Behold, thy kingdom come

Mutually assured destruction  
The final winter has begun to rise  
Smell the putrid scent of death linger in the air  
Hear the silent doom cast on thy remains

Keep clawing at the dirt above your head  
For this is your tomb  
Death encased in ice

Sunlight swallowed by these ashen clouds  
The age to end all suffering  
The gods of old lay gutted and dethroned

Cold has took their bones  
Along with body and soul  
The wretched dogs put down consequences infidel  
Piercing pale white beams engulfing lunacy  
A war-torn ageless plight  
Enter dying night

Crimson snowfall  
Suffocating fields of corpses  
Lay dead, rotten, cold  
A world reborn  
Baptized and overwritten  
Winter, the harbinger

(Oh, this cold  
Weary, old world)

Engulfed in ice