

# My Black Metal

Frost\*

Unholy dark vigours moved into my childish soul that time,  
In that winter, that black winter day.  
Metal thorns wounded my body and threw me towards the  
Sad gray sky to introduce me, the new son of night who will  
Be immortal with the night.

This is my black metal  
Deep inside of my heart  
Ever fight in my life  
This is my black metal!

I have fallen down to hell on demon's wings where my  
Black soul was branded by the Devil's song.  
The tunes of the shade raised me up to the eternity and let  
Me enjoy the bliss in another world when the Moon takes  
My body granting for a long way with the stars.  
When i die my soul will live longer and fly in a distant  
World in the long ever shade, in that winter... In the winter  
When all true things rise again.