

Blood On The Snow

Frozen Crown

Two fires placed at the sides of an ornate door
Telling truth from reality meant to make visitors
Get in touch with their own future and past

In the light, she dwells alone
In this fairytale undone
Dare the river, enter the void
To your consciousness demise
Somewhere so near or anywhere so far
Rot with feelings, love misery

Way too deep to comprehend
Too dark to find the end
Demons play corrupting the pure
Because their thirst is never quenched

Out of here but still so close
Leeches feed on our soul
Where ashes set a new beginning
An old life is drowned in dust

Then there was blood on the snow
As proof of humanity lost
Thousand winters spent to mourn
And cope with things that never were
Then there was blood on the snow
And they got lost in the fog
All the memories lie untold
Forever trapped in frost

Out of here but still so close
"The Tyrant knows and learns..."
Leeches feed on our soul
"...faster than them all"

The old relics reflect demise in all their decay
Beware of the quiet creek' cause you never know
When the flood will come, as still waters run deep

His weakness is, again, nonexistent
He laughs as they get devoured by the flame
Of their inner selves as he sits on his throne again

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