

# Winterking

Heathen Foray

I open my eyes  
I see the sun shining through the night  
The light that blinds Reflex the fear that I have no time  
I watch the leaves  
I see the glance shining icy bright  
The day has come  
I step outside facing darker side

Warmth keeps fading  
Frost is cutting  
Air I'm breathing  
Death cold feeling  
Now I see the hordes are coming  
I'm still living!

Face of the Winterking  
White frost on the fields  
Creeps into the souls  
Force of the Winterreal  
Across the clear blue sky  
The reign of snow will rise

Battle begins  
Our Blades are sharp and against the foe  
We march out  
Mellow men fight against time  
The field is lost  
Save your souls from the Winterking  
Leave this place  
Cause your damned and you fight in vain

Time is running out  
I am old and tired  
Afraid of dying reckless  
Golden light admired  
The King's sword is grazing me  
Remorsefulness desired

He covers the skies  
Looks out the sun brings us endless nights  
The ruler of ice  
Collects the souls of the fallen knights  
The fields is lost  
Save your souls from the Winterking  
Leave this place  
Cause your damned and you fight in vain