

## Creations Of An Ancient Shape

In The Woods...

See this form of darkness  
and search its endless feast  
Floating through this storm  
immortal histories

Cold and destructive  
Wisdom which hailed from the north  
crushing all good  
With a touch of bare skin  
Spread total fear through them hordes

As chaos strikes  
and weakness dies

Armed in iron weapons  
Die to reach the sky  
Brave men into battle  
Allfather, greet me in your hall

A creation  
All it will rise again  
Warriors strive for vengeance  
Ancient shapes of creation