A cold and icy world lies around me
I journey on with a weapon of might to conquer all
A heart forged out of flame,
Bearing my name,
Burning everything that stands in my way
Yearning the world for itself

Born to stride in the cold Shielded by my guardian demon horde Led by their flames Through the coldest ice age to where my throne awaits

Haven't had much sleep since I can't remember No time to rest, the path lies ahead Whipped by the winds of chaos, Bit by the frost right through my spine But still I go on to reach my crowning

Born to stride in the cold Shielded by my guardian demon horde Led by their flames Through the coldest ice age to where my throne awaits

Born to stride in the cold Shielded by my guardian demon horde Led by their flames Through the coldest ice age to where my throne awaits