

# Stone Stands Its Silent Vigil

Marduk

Early morning, mist fills the air  
Yet no sign of the sun  
The landscape lies dark and lonely  
Forgotten by time

A dark wind sweeps over the desolated land  
Sunless days in the dark of winter  
They have seen it all  
Since the dawn of this age

Stone stands its silent vigil

In the lands of frost  
All life is dead and lost  
Frozen into a lifeless statue  
Well preserved but quite dead