

Into Desolate Realms

Runemagick

Swirls of ashes in winds of death.
Burnt trees like statues named no life.
The sky is dark, beyond the red sun so desolate.

The mountains open up.
Bleeds from the fire inside.
My skin is marked by lava sparks.
Into desolate... realms.

My eyes now behold what the old foretold.
Into desolate realms.

The downfall now overwhelms.

The red sun is here.
Like death in the form of a sphere.
Into desolate realms.

The downfall now overwhelms.

Join us into desolate realms!