

## Where Eternity Awaits

Satanic Warmaster

The northern winds carried the vision of a time yet to be  
when the cold breath of evil once ascends from it's  
throne

To join me as one with the night, in the light of moon  
to let me inhale the mist of my sorrows  
Let them flow through my veins and awaken the malice  
the convulsion to be reborn like Fenris unbound from its  
chains

So that I could forever wander in search for his morbid  
heart

and leave behind just the footsteps in the snow.

Towards a gate between life and oneness with darkness  
on a path made of crushed joyless frozen flowers  
I will never look behind me, the desolate dark awaits  
only once reaching out to crush the memory of life  
Wandering into the endless depths of the dying horizon  
to disappear in the raging funeral snowfall  
In obscurity, encircled by the coiling shapes in ice  
with eyes staring into the silent infinity where eternity  
awaits...