

## Dead Cold December

Urgehal

Thirteenth of December a night of full moon darkness  
A empty dead world sigh in the silence  
Mesmerizing magic Luna mirrors herself in my eyes  
On the edge of sanity depths of cruelty

Dead cold December embrace me bold  
Dead cold December possess my soul

It drove me closer to Hell, further from heaven  
Dreaming high on mushroom madness  
The flames dances, trees around me whispers  
This forest fades to grey decay

Dark void illusion, this a nigh is my nearest  
Dark void illusion, this night is the dearest

Ritual, I evoke thy evil spirit  
Sacrifice, the shepherdess decorates my altar  
Ghastly skin I caress  
Dead cold December grace

A mixture of lust and death teases my senses  
A quite weird smell indeed  
I effuse my seeds and negative hormonal energy  
A necrophilic invocation of lustful passion

Another winter to come  
On different ground  
Surrounded by hells fire  
Subterranean desire