

Cold Flame

Wolfheart

Decipher the code of the cold flames above
The prophecy in the colours of the sky

The fiery arc
Gate to the north
Painted by
The blood of the murdered ones

In the realm of death
The underworld across waters
Still stains the sky
The blood of the murdered ones

Fires of the north
Ice covers the shores
Lakes frozen to the core

The fires are calling from afar
The fiery arc
Light of the night sky
Gate to the northern wilds

Sharpen the blades
The guardian of the dead
Let their knives cut deep
And let them bleed
The colours to the sky

Black waters of the stream
Across the land of the dead
The guardian of the deep
Let them bleed
The colours to the sky

Fires of the norths
Flames in the pitch black sky
Cold blaze of the winter

Ice covers the shores
Lakes frozen to the core
Fierce blade of the winter

Cold flame of the north

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