

## Dead White

Wolfheart

Dead cold reverie  
The spell of winter

Under her pitch-black wings  
Relentless never-ending  
Kaamos prevails

The end, the final descent of the sun  
The time of perpetual darkness

When the light has died  
Shadows will rise  
From strength of the moon

Dead white scenery  
A parallel dimension

Above the frozen fields  
Eternal everlasting darkness remains

The woods echoes  
The howling from afar  
The cry of the final hunter

Now the light has died  
And the shadows will rise  
From the strength of the moon