The mountains are cold and strong the snow is pure and fresh this provides me with strength embraced by the grey mountains and the strong king winter, I am.

I am the stone, I am the snow

I am the ice, I am as the mountains - mighty.

The eagles above, they see me, I hail them.

As they are my brothers and sisters.

I will not die, I must live to guard my mountains - my winter this is all mine, I am their warrior. I belong here.

Embraced by the grey mountains and strong king winter, I am.