

# Resurrection

Aeternus

Cold winds forged through time  
By clash of thunder in the night of storms  
An unborn power is invoked  
Of ancient times - yet young  
By the full moon's rays

The storm's song is alone this night  
For this night arise the creatures of darkness

The wings of darkness unfold  
The sky shall black remain  
The age of strength shall be born  
Fierce winds guard this night

The mountain's creatures shall wander  
Their torches glowing from the forest's depths  
For war are they armed  
For war they serve

The storms truth  
The night's lust  
The dead's sombre tones  
Shall thunder from all mountains  
Ancient war cries  
Shall freeze the weak warrior's will  
Elf flutes sing the battle song  
The queen of ice is called upon  
Only the true remain in her gaze  
For tonight shall the mortals die

The souls of darkness to be praised