Music: Nödtveidt/Norman Lyrics: Nödtveidt Wail - oh desolate gale Bring forth your bitter winds Wail through heart and through soul A poisoned kiss so deathly cold Vanish grief and inner pain Wail - oh desolate gale through empires by blackened tears created On the wings of a wind - The wind of wraith whose scythe caresses in rage Wind shall sweep the moonless sky The reflection of a sulphur fire Dismal gale - Malicious storm of fate Brought forth to assail the creation To bring souls to the wind beyond the veils of damnation to the one without face or name Woeful one of endless sight beyond the veil of time Of grand darkness you are the keeper My soul is black and black as night are the ways of thine Wield the scythe of the Soulreaper Caressed by the cutting wind to voyage the oceans of oblivion Fall into the hands of destiny for a dawn there no more will be Wail - oh desolate gale through empires by blackened tears created On the wings of a wind - The wind of wraith whose scythe caresses in rage Wail - oh desolate gale Bing upon me bitter winds and wail through heart, wail so cold Take my life, reap my soul Vanish grief and inner pain Chorus: Woeful one of endless sight beyond the veil of time Of grand darkness you are the keeper My soul is black and black as night are the ways of thine Wield the scythe of the Soulreaper Wind shall sweep the moonless sky The reflection of a sulphur fire ...and the wind swept through the moonless sky The reflection of a sulphur fire... (Backing vocals by It)