

# Cold Endless Seasons Of Darkness

## Gospel of the Horns

Standing in the flames naked I had a vision  
My mind was on a trip to inner thoughts  
Surrounded by the beautiful ones (in their absolute glory)  
In my warpaint I dance to the music (under the sky of diana)

My body is covered in blood  
Cold endless seasons of darkness

The day shall turn into night  
A frost will begin  
And a new land shall be born  
A new land shall be born