

The Barren Lands

Ihsahn

These are barren lands
Of steer and cold
Desert night
Of frozen time

Endless fields of --
Has lost its trail
The blood of war

Cold lair
Howling winds of sand,
Hunger, violence, solitary, godless

This scenery
So far so burned
So beautiful
It yearns for more

These are barren lands
Of steer and cold
Desert night of frozen time

Unforgiving heart
Giving into the ways of wars

This is a lions lair