

At the Stormy Gates of Mist

Immortal

Endless tall mountainsides
Gates to open wide
Land of dragonbirths
Sorrow always rains

On a frosty path to sorrow
Guarded by unearthly beasts
Darkening memories
Claim that winter never dies

With bad moons enshrined
In the heart
Northern darkness walks
With me hand in hand

Endless tall mountainsides
Gates to open wide
Land of dragonbirths
Sorrow always rains
What waits me there
Behind the permafrost
Views that eye can never bear
At the stormy gates of mist
I'm still standing...