Blackened earth before me Creeping fog in my way Lurking through the shadows Of another day My hearts the darkened one my Soul on ice Into the world before me I stalk the night But still I shall see Blind me moons above me In my time of wandering Winter it will be The higher mountains wait I'm getting nearer It's getting colder The snow blows in my face In our great winters land In great king winters land Hear clear voices of ice There's seldom sun in sight Through the biting wind At the cold Northern mountains Wintery dreams Horizoned in At the cold Cover the horizon Northern mountains But still I shall reach The unending darkness that Embraces me Creeping fog in my way Lurking through the shadows Blackened earth before me Of another day My hearts the darkened one my Soul on ice Into the world before me I stalk the night