

# Autumnal Reaper

Marduk

The coldest winds embrace the lands  
Awakend from its ancient slumber  
By a circle of sleepless eyes

Autumn reaper, dress me in ice  
Let my blood freeze in your eyes

Towards a dark sky, monolith points  
Created by unknown hands in a darker age  
The threes bow for this wind, the cursed  
That will live on forever

The winds of autumn cold and loud  
Dressed in ice it dies, the life  
Standing as frozen shadows  
Under flickering stars

Autumn reaper dress me in ice  
Let my blood freeze in your eyes