In the north castle Upon the high mountain Hidden by the Old Norse wood High above the northsea In the frozen scenery of Northland Is where the dark demon sleeps The black coffin covered in blood The blood of Mother Earth Her life is weak So weak that the demon feel Her present loss Twilight days behind the walls Black ravens hover And shadows whisper the return Of the asleeping immortal Demon in the north castle The castle of doom Demon sleeps... son be awake The fall of gods cheap origin Demon dreams... become true Dreams of a blackened earth A fire storm over the earth It's the destiny of Mother Earth