

Songtexte „Epitome of Solitude“

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Godforsaken Pt. I : Perpetual Slumber

Far away at the edge of the world.
The final frontier of vastness and ice.
Broken I roam in the biting frost.
On forgotten grounds, in absence of light.

Hearken now to the sound of the woods.
Dreadful howling of the cold winter's breeze.
Utter solitude of the calm untamed wild.
Soothing the swaying of snow-covered trees.

Forlorn!

Where the wind sings to me I wade through the snow.
A nomad of the north, a wanderer in the cold.
Where the soil speaks to me I lay down my grief.
Amidst the broad land of stillness and peace.

Drifting away into the unknown.
Autumn's funeral and death of light.
Beyond the plains of eternal white.
Throughout an empty and endless night.

Memories fade away into the depths of misery.
Distant and mournful chimes the song of the sea.

The time has come to dream the last dream.
I close my eyes and let the cold take me.
Sleepwalking under black winter skies.
Frostbitten my heart and weary my eyes.

This realm lies in perpetual slumber.
Eternally drowning in pale twilight.
Through these dark woods I still wander.
Snow falls down on my paths behind.

A kingdom of frost in deafening silence.
Enshrouded by the breath of ice.
The forest stands still and lonesome.
Illuminated by the northern lights.

Set alive!

The sky set alive by the northern lights.

Solitude

Darkness domains and bleak daylight dies.
Snow falls down from the frozen sky.
Trembling I stumble into the dusk.
Chained and lost in the winter's might.

Frostfilled air crawls inside my chest.
Sorrow and despair reign my mind.
Here I wander on forgotten paths.
A broken man, lost from the light.

Have you ever seen, what lies beyond?
Have you ever been, out in the skies?
Have you ever felt, the merciless cold?
Have you ever feared, the womb of night?

Deep into the heart of the woods.
Under the white and dead rimed soil.
I will throw down my dark memories.
Ominous Silence, without any sound.

Mourning and grief still overcome me.
Frostbitten in the dead of night.
On wounded knees I roam pathless treks.
Shadows devour my soul. (Scream)

Have you ever roamed, these realms of snow?
Have you ever feared, the icy callous frost?
Have you ever been, out into the wild?
Have you ever felt, godforsaken and hopelessly lost?

Hopelessly lost.

I stare up into an infinite sky full of stars.
My heart enshrined with frost I'm gazing to my past.

Rest in the snow under the oak's deep root.
Silence falls upon my ice-covered tomb of solitude.

Godforsaken Pt. II : Comatose

Dark skies have engulfed these deserted plains.
Somber shores have frozen to the core.
Cruel winds sing their song of misery and grief.
Breath of ice has reached the ocean floor.

Pale lunar light sets upon these bleak woods.
Death lurks in the shadows of the trees.
Hope disappears in this ocean of night.
Blizzards rage above snowy barren fields.

Kaamos spreads her black wings on this land.
The mistress of darkness, devourer of light.
Over misty meadows under a frozen sky.
Paint the soil white and let all life slowly die.

Comatose..

As the horizon fades one last time.
I still roam in undying slumber.
Starring into a starless black void.
Down this shadowed road I'll wander.

Lost in tranquility of the mortal's sphere.
Wreathed by swirling mists of twilight.
Carried away into the evernight's heart.
Enshrined in an earthen tomb of ice.

Wistful and empty, darkness fills my eyes.
One with the shadows, One with the night.
Through the plains of snow so far and wide.
Without stars above I feel broken and blind.

Black clouds reign and dawn will never rise.
Aeons ago the light vanished from the sky.
Among the dead soil and withered trees.
A symphony of loneliness and dying dreams.

Comatose..

Grow into Comatose.

Kaamos

Last leaves have fallen and coldness fills the air.
Proclaimers of the age of darkness and despair.
Ice-covered lakes will turn into lifeless waters.
The long night sets this world in eternal slumber.

Pale light of the moon shines upon these grounds.
Across the frozen realms, the woods and beyond.
The epitome of solitude, deserted, bleak and white.
Perpetual desolation under a black starless sky.

Ice glowing summits hum in comatose sleep.
Towers above frozen shores where light cannot reach.
The fallen sun replaced by a dead cold dawn.
Black ravens dance on horrid wings of the storm.

Darkness falls down to veil and devour this land.
All drowns in grief when nightfall and shadows descend.
Ghoulis voices in the air sing the winter's song.
Hopes and hearts darker than an open black tomb.

Kaamos, banisher of all light.
Kaamos, ruler and the might.
Kaamos, bearer of the frozen crown.
Kaamos, bringer of the final dawn.

Kaamos, mistress of the evernight.
Kaamos, queen on the throne of ice.
Kaamos, devourer of the sun.
Kaamos, the wild hunt has begun.

Kaamos, kaiken valon karkottaja.
Kaamos, hallitsija ja voima.
Kaamos, jäisen kruunun kantaja.
Kaamos, viimeisen aamunkoiton tuoja.

Kaamos, ikiyön rakastajatar.
Kaamos, jäisen valtaistuimen kuningatar.
Kaamos, auringon syöjä.
Kaamos, villi metsästys on alkanut.

Eclipsed

Another black dawn rises and silence wreathes the shore.
Countless days and countless years lost in a grim nightmare.
Across the fields of sorrow with no light to hope anymore.
Under forlorn and unending skies I roam in deep despair.

The essence of mourning lies in eternal emptiness.
Cold northern winds blow and sing my death serenade.
Feels like a leaking ship on the lonely sea of nothingness.
Tired and broken by this world of downfall and decay.

I'm the withered wayfarer with a heart heavier than hell.
Drowning in the blackest depths of abysmal grief.
On this ocean of forsaken dreams I'll forever dwell.
Let the waves cradle me in and rock me to sleep.

Still haunted by my ghosts and the darkness thrives.
Infinite shadows begin to gather under the frozen sky.
I fade away and dawn never rises again for my eyes.
My wretched soul unfolds to leave this life behind.

On the dead cold horizon there's no light at the end.
A path abandoned by the sun straight into the void ahead.
Hollow space inside grows and brings forth the dark.
Embrace of ceaseless solitude under pale dying stars.

Godforsaken Pt. III : Under Starless Skies

A pale dead light shines down on this world.
Gloomy rays break through the veil of sorrow.
Frightful the cold of clearing december skies.
Darkness still blooms with grief and hollow.

When winter has come and all life will die.
Withered flowers cover the boneyard hills.
Hearts will freeze as horrid winds arise.
Across these blackened lands where darkness kills.

Immersed in eternal grief, silence is falling.
No hope to fall asleep, the shadows are calling.

Grave clouds descend and carry the storm.
Broken dreams drown into the dark unkown.
Rimed with frost in a bleak lifeless light.
Under black wings of the northern night.

Silence falls upon this weeping earth.
Horizon cries in vain with the final dawn.
Winter night creates a pitch-black universe.
Death draws near with the devoid of the sun.

Through somber night i roam on starless shores.
Soothing the cradle song of gentle waves.
Feels like falling into the abysmal deep.
Down to the ocean floor in an eternal sleep.

Adrift above the dying world,
Throughout the endless dark.
Amidst the desolace of stars.
Ignite that radiant spark.