

# Septic Flesh, Ice Castle

In the land that was born from  
the sperm of winter is  
the incarnation of all enchanted fairy tales  
An imposing figure  
Isolated from an ocean of frozen waves  
Trying to unite the sterile earth  
with the celestial dome

Like a crystalline bridge of ice  
In the claws of four ancient mountains  
Ice Castle  
Transparent halls filled with  
wonder worthless  
for those who are sweeping along with  
the purposeless flood of wasted feelings.

Priceless treasure  
For the children of the serpent dream

In the claws of four ancient mountains  
Ice Castle

There they claim life  
in a feast with your nightmares