

When The Crows Shadow Falls

Aeternus

at dusk a stillness falls defeated warriors seized from life sh
ielding the landscape, they lie as legions have before them the
crow spirals down from its tower of dominion its eternal quest
is the blood of the slain it sees battles, victories and visio
ns fortold its eyes hold the secrets of eternity devouring warr
iors the triple figure of war shall arise seeking spilled blo
od and wind blown leaves a shape of black shadows it shall swee
p its endless domain figures transform to crystal and ice snowf
lakes soar on the northern wind i am the wind that rolls from
the sea i am the darkness that cloaks your soul i am the whisp
er that drifts through the trees i am the fate that compels you
all the voice of the future cries out across the land