

Black Dragons Soar Above The Mountain Of Shadows Prologue

Bal-Sagoth

[The Watcher in Stone:]

...And I stand enthralled and silent atop the ancient, shadowed mountain,
gazing in awe at the stygian, night-cloaked sky, as above me a wondrous flight of ebon dragons soar on vast wings blacker than the darkling heavens... Mayhap I behold the personal war-dragons of none other than the mysterious and legendary Ophidian King himself, majestically riding the night winds to the glorious field of some great and epic battle... By the gods, a more fearsomely splendid sight in this world there cannot be!

[Lyrics: Byron]

[Music: Jonny Maudling]