

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 he
avens... 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]