

# The Darkblue Seajourneys Of The Sentinel

Diabolical Masquerade

In Hundred Days they Sailed  
Towards Grandious Battles far Away  
With Swords of Coldest Black Steel  
Bitter at Heart and with Eager to Kill

Awaiting Blackheim's Last Command  
To Strike at Distant Enemyland  
They Set their Course by the Northern Stars  
A Voyage on the Desolate Darkblue Seas

A Land Appeared on the Horizon Far  
They Reached the Shores Colder than their Own  
A Whiteout Wasteland unknown to Time  
And Nature Arts of Mother Earth

Raise Your Sword by the Sentinel's Battlehorde  
Raise Your Sword for Blackheim the Ravenlord

All the Way from the Highest North  
They Came to Conquer the Southern Seas  
To Spill the Blood of their Enemies  
To Set their Lands in Ruins

The Ravenlord