

## Blashyrkh (Mighty Ravendark)

Immortal

Far above the Raven Gate  
The spread wings of Blashyrkh wait  
Above the roaring depths  
Sits the oath of frost on the elder Raven Throne  
Older mountains sleeping in my sight  
By chilling woods I stand  
A grimly sound of naked winds  
Is all that it shall be heard from here  
Ohhh... Blashyrkh  
Cometh the rightful kings of the highest halls  
Cry of taven's lurk the realm  
Eternally through the noctambulant grimness  
!!Demons stride at the gates of Blashyrkh!!!  
Mighty Raven Dark  
!!!Blashyrkh's Mighty Raven Dark!!!  
Blashyrkh....