

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 tавens lurk the realm
Eternally through the noctambulant grimness
!!Demons stride at the gates of Blashyrkh!!!
Mighty Raven Dark
!!!Blashyrkh's Mighty Raven Dark!!!
Blashyrkh....