

Angelwings and Ravenclaws

Gehenna

Crossing the channel of fire
The wings of the dragon shall carry me high
The sky so dark and cold
Known only to the spirits that grew old
We rush towards the ravenclaws
They silently await to crush us all
We await the coming
Cursed as hellbound lizards we all shall crawl
Not the blessed
Nor the gifted
We choose the true evil
Not the feeble
We lords of dogs
We lords of the hammer
We lords of swords
We call upon thee
Souls of the infernal
Ghosts of the wicked
Spirits of all that is evil
Dance to the masters organ

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