

The Ravening

Bal-Sagoth

Black Legions ravening for blood,
Dark Lords hearken to my call,
Warriors rise forth from the earth,
 Battle-spells empower me,
The Throne of Kings, the summoning,
 Marble halls sunk 'neath the waves,
Storm-wolves a prowl (beneath) the ebon moon,
Immortal hordes, pledge me thine steel!The clarion call of battle sounds,
 Iron gleams in baleful flame,
 Slaughter shines from misted eyes,
 Storm-forged blade drink deep.
 Stench of carnage fires my blood,
 My bride of steel sings in my hand,
 Corpse-mounds piled to touch the sky,
Black fury enshroud me!Bleed for the gods of war!
 Flesh to sate the worms!
By this sword I rule!Dreadful fall of slaughter,
 Raw scent of fresh-spilled blood,
 Crimson rain falls from the sky,
Ravens ride the storm.Black cloud of arrows, red storm of swords,
 Dark wave of carnage... slaughterfall!By blood and steel I rule!

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