Ashbringer

Fen

Moving amongst the many pathways of the aether
The silent one, the harbinger of woe
The oracle of sorrows yet to be
The unnamed foreshadowingMarauder!Like the carrion-crow that circles the charnel-field
He knows his moment is soon"Render ash Unto Them!"As the penumbral darkness lengthens
And the layers of quintessence are pierced
On void-trails of scorn he descends
To sow the seeds of this world's decayCrawling and cowled
Oracle of the End, the doom-sidheWatching... Waiting
Watching... Waiting
Stands unmoving upon the blasted moor
A sightless gaze that sweeps this reality
Ghost-white fingers bring blight to flesh
As whispering words strip life
From the very landscape of men
Reaving the soul of the Earth
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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