

# 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 foreshadowing Marauder! 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 decay Crawling and cowed  
Oracle of the End, the doom-sidhe Watching... 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.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>