

Baker Anita

"The Ravening"

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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!
(Lyrics: Byron, Music: Jonny & Chris)

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