

# Æther Realm , Ravensong

Oh I wish I could fly  
With the ravens high above  
The fog of the earth  
For majestic flight  
To soar through the skies  
True calling of my rebirth  
For I long to feel  
The tears of the stars  
The wind caressing my wings  
Oh gods by my sacrifice  
Grant me the freedom it brings  
Watch the earth below me unfold  
As I complete the primordial rites  
My greatest desire  
In legend foretold  
The master of the skies  
For I long to feel  
The tears of the stars  
The wind caressing my wings  
Oh gods by my sacrifice  
Grant me the freedom it brings  
This life is nothing but agony  
I long for the great infinity  
So I  
So I  
I look to the skies  
Wishing  
Wishing  
For this change  
There is  
Nothing  
For me in this life  
I give  
Myself  
Give my soul to the gods  
My vision obscured by a blinding light  
The very air is electrified  
My ritual, do I dare to think  
That the gods have heard my plea?  
What is this I feel?  
Twisting, transforming  
I take to the skies  
Desire fulfilled  
A new paradise  
And I fly  
My new life  
Midnight black is my shroud  
My former shell disavowed  
New muscles twisted and intertwined  
The power begins to intensify  
I bid farewell to the earth, for now  
I sing the Ravensong