

# Ancient Wisdom, Through Rivers of the Eternal B

The Cold Breeze Touches Me  
And The Dark Clouds Fill The Sky  
I Travel Alone  
Ravens Land Next To Me  
Their Eyes Are Black As The Night  
They Guide Me Through

This Can't Be True  
I Can Not Be This Near  
Now I Will Leave

At This Place I Have Always  
Longed To Be  
To Enter The Dead  
I Have Crossed The Endless Rivers  
To Where Death Is Real  
My Heart, Eternally Black

This Can't Be True  
I Have Arrived  
My Kingdom Is Here  
Forever