

# Bal-Sagoth, The Ravening

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)