

# Bal-Sagoth, Witch-Storm

Silvern skull, sable shroud, ebon tower, onyx crown.  
Witchfire, black citadel, frost-shrouded steel, moon-veiled spell.

The skyqueen of the dead rides forth, black storm-borne steeds,  
(their flanks anointed by) immortal blood,  
Hark to the striking of the winds, the moon burns black as slaughter reigns.  
Witch-Storm!

Bright fires agleam through winter's night,  
Dark spells whispered on the winds,  
The trees enrob'd in veils of frost,  
Moonfire entwines the Eye of Khthon.

From the moon-swathed depths of winter-mists,  
Enchantress, she-who-walks-the-night-alone,  
Sloe-eyed shape-shifting succubus,  
Silken veils and slime-smear'd flesh.  
Witch-storm!

Storm-Witch, hearken this night,  
Hone this black blade with sorcery,  
Battle-spells annoint my flesh,  
Let blood and steel be my glory.

Elder tongues encarved in sinister slime-flecked stone,  
The Obsidian Tower broods 'neath the moon,  
Winged fiends descend from storm-wrought skies,  
Black Ring, key to the Shadow Gate, aglow with eldritch spells.

Forged in witchfire, envenomed steel,  
Ensorcelled blade, blood-ravaging,  
Ebon demon's tooth, the bane of Kings,  
Red rain of slaughter, prow of blood.  
WITCH-STORM!

[Lyrics: Byron, Music: Chris & Jonny]