

# Barathrum, Ravens

Two Black Birds  
Flying To The North  
On The Sky So High  
I Can See

Like Black Arrows They Fly  
Through The Clouds Of Sky  
With Winds They Fly  
Through The Sky

When I Have Spilled Enough  
Blood Of My Enemies  
I Will Follow Those Birds  
Harbinger Birds

Those Birds With Black Eyes  
And Black Feathers  
From The Great Halls  
Of Valhalla

Raven  
Harbingers  
They'll Lead Me To My Goal Of Destiny  
Raven  
Harbingers

I Go For The Battle  
From Battle To Battle  
Raven Harbingers  
They'll Lead Me To My Destiny

I Wait For The Enter  
The Gates Of Valhalla  
Two Raven Harbingers Will  
Lead Me Through Those Gates

When It's Time To Leave  
My Weapons Behind  
To Take My Helmet Off  
To Leave My Armour

I Will Follow Those Birds  
Through The Majestic Gates  
After Final War  
For Myself

On The Battlefields  
I Fight Til Death  
To Reach My Destiny  
To Enter The Gates Of Valhalla

I Will Fight  
Til My Time Has Come To Die  
Then Those Ravens Will Hear  
My Last War Cry