Diabolical Masquerade, Ravenclaw

Under Banners of Baalzathorn We Ride Towards the Dawn Hold your Steel Close to Hand and Say Farewell to your Motherland Into the Horizonlines Spears so Sharp in Daylight Shines Attack the Realms Unknown Hordes of Brave Men fully Grown With Winds from our Northstar Striking Shores oh so Far Across the Sea and Land in Armour Proud We Stand

As Northern Gods We're Born Beautiful Woman They Us Mourn Baptised in Fire and Ice Sworn to Face the Strangers Lies Sailing the Ocean Black and Blue We'll Show the World what is True When the Night Comes Down Another Land...Another Crown...

Striking Upon the Hillsides Battlefields Burning in Glory Chanting Spells of Graverites Battlefields Burning in Glory

Warlord Kings of Hell and Dark Desire Godsend Son Drowning in Smoke and Fire