

Immortal, A Sign For The Norse Hordes To Ride

Gathering The Horde On A Mountainside
Awaiting The Morning Bestial Sunrise
Diabolic Seven Winds Of Hate
Breathe In The Chasm Of The Realms
In Clouds Above Horizon Grey
A Throne Of Ice
Watching Silently With A Warrior Eye
Winds Of Destruction Fills Our Hearts
With Joy Portals To War Lay Before Us
Fog In The Distance Is All I See
Born Of The Blackening Sky Of Blashyrk
A Ravens Claws Lifted Towards The Sky
Is A Sign For The Norse Hordes To Ride
A Sign For The Norse Hordes To Ride
Is The Way For Our Enemies To Die.