

# 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.