

# Immortal, Blacker Than Darkness

Out in the black night  
In the cold Northern breeze  
Under the red skies  
Surrounded by blasphemous winds  
Midnight passing and the moon is fulfilled  
Slowly blackening the sky  
I summon up where the ravens fly high  
Towards the moons of Blashyrkh  
Death rides on black wings  
Evil enter the sly  
Angels falls from the heavens  
While tile darkness shines through  
Chariots of the darkest masters arrives on devil wings  
Heavens angels surrounded by frost  
Forces into the holocaust frozen clouds  
A twisted wind rapes the clouds  
Memories of cold days and lightning returns  
A foggy fullmoon night  
Into darkness ride  
Under the horned goatmoon  
As dark as black rivers at wintertime  
Horned Decernbermoon come to me  
I ride the wings of Torment  
Blacker than darkness