

# Immortal, Blashyrkh (Mighty Ravendark)

Blashyrkh (Mighty Ravendark)  
far above the ravengate  
the spreaded wings of blashyrkh waits  
Above the roaring depths  
Sits the oath of frost  
On the elder raven throne  
Older mountains sleeping in my sight  
By chilling woods I stand  
A grimly sound of naked winds  
Is all that shall ever be heard from here  
Cometh the rightful kings of highest halls  
Cry of tavens lurk the realm  
Eternally through the noctambulant grimness  
...Demons stride at the gates of blashyrkh...  
...Blashyrkh... Mighty ravendark...