

# Valhalla, Requiem To The Welkin

## Requiem To The Welkin

The Sky Is Torn By The Winds  
Their Blowings Sow The Death  
The Reason Is Severed With  
The Steel Whip Of Infernal Cold

Summoning To The Demon Of Blood  
The Blackness Turns To Evilness  
Growing Through The Flesh  
Blood Rains Down Onto The Face  
The Silent Voice Of Reaper  
Pierces The Soundless Night  
The Black Shadow Of Evil Is Drunk  
With The Blood Of The Wind

The Music Of Darkened Valleys  
Flows Like The Soundless Song  
The Moon Awakes Soon  
Over The Peaks Of Snowy Rocks

The Infernal Nocturne  
Sounds Amidst The Silent Stones  
The Spirits Of Sky Shall Play  
The Requiem To The Welkin

The Dying But Mortal Sky  
Is Crushed With The Steel Of The Wind...  
The Dwellers Of Black Night...  
The Steel Lash Of The Wind