

# Zavorash, Prophecy Of Zavorash

When Our Kind Has Returned To The Valleys  
When Northern Lights Fill The Skies  
When The Domain Of Darkness Rises  
Then All Else Shall Die  
From The Frozen Realms We Shall Arise  
Marching Down From The Permafrost  
Turning Our Swords Towards The Shining  
Until All Light Is Lost

Barbarians From The Land Of Snow And Ice  
Shall Pilage And Prophan The Bright Paradise  
Riding Proud On Slaughter  
Of Battlehorns Forseen  
Unionship Of Zavorash  
Universals Of The North  
Adverseries Of The Weak Ones  
Through Whirling Storms We Roar  
The Sons Of Thunders Time Shall Come  
A World In Fear Bow For Them  
Before Sent To Kingdom Come  
We All Their Lives Condemn

"And Then Came The Blast  
Turbulent Destruction Iced  
Oh, How We Laughed  
Majestic was This Revelation  
Deadly Pact, Funeral Eternal  
We Were Swords In This War  
We Beheld Death And Shivered With Lust  
We Were The Ones Who Turned The World To Dust"

Feel Spiritual Forces  
Lurking The Woods Under Eons Of Stars  
Breathe The Winds On The Mountains  
And Let Thy Visions Fly Far  
For Alone They Are Mighty  
Together All Else Falls  
Enstranged By Dark Fountains  
In Which Milleniums Call  
For Strong Unswerwing Riders  
Glowing Spots In The Night Of Light  
And For Swords To Be Unsheated  
When The Time Is Right.

ZA VORBASHTAR RAZ SHAPOG!!!