Olden Gods

Arise from the oblivion Burn like no other before Dare to face the olden gods Feeble and drained coven Unlight of your heart Matching their might in immortality

Ashes and stone First sight of the void Breathe from my eternity Grow stronger from their fear

This kingdom was never meant to last As they carried the banners of the blind Feed the faith of our false vision Set the last stone on their road True dark, reverse of the first light Always there, behind the sun Discordant in the song of creation By the ghostly choir it is sung

Hear me, oh mighty first one Reveal your golden light Reek your poison to their lands Seek their saviour and defile

Eyes of the wolf Our ever burning fire Under the darkened wings

Battlelore