Cloaked In Her Unlight

Battlelore

Mother of the everdark Wearing the cloak of shadows The skin of the unlight Wedding gown from fallen stars In Arda obeying noone Spinning the web of light undone Singing her silent song End the world and the sun Queen of the last days Rose from the abyss The vilest creature ever been On the soil from the Great Song In Arda obeying noone Whirling the clouds of light undone Singing her silent song For the new world of hers to come Devourer of the Jewels Destroyer of the light Deadly web of the underworld Growing her endless might Terror for the one Master who stands alone Poison from her veins To spoil the earth, death's embrace Forever hunger for more Known world under her net Assault against the Dark Creator The power of gods she bears Mother of the everdark Wearing the cloak of shadows The skin of the unlight Wedding gown from fallen stars So spoiled by the master thief Who shall fall in the Northern war