

# Stormcrow

## Benediction

Many are its names  
A tempest squall to blind  
Borne on vapid wings  
Moulder of death inclined  
Herald of disaster  
Oncoming grief bestowed  
Exalt triumphant  
The rise of the Stormcrow

No one sheltered from its wrath  
From paupers to the kings  
Rancid crest unfurled  
Stormcrow spreads its wings  
Spreads it's wings

Final hour strikes this flight of dread  
Extolling doom  
Precursor to behold ruin  
To the grave, from the womb

When the thunder rages  
Crowning in the night  
Yield to its attrition  
For its might is right  
Might is right

Last frozen dawn on life's plateau  
Screaming through the driven snow  
Stormcrow!  
Stormcrow!

Black prophet foreshadows  
Your intended gloom  
A knell to chime a solemn stroke  
Prepare the tomb  
Murder of Stormcrows  
Corvus carrion breath  
Black wings envelop  
Dark carriage to your death