

The Ravens Keep

Worm Shepherd

I've made my home, where forefathers called

I've made my home, where forefathers called to me
Lost hope
Cavernous lore
Ring the bell of reprisal
Assembled stones beckon thee
Move, appear, arrive in illusion
On this day the sun shall set upon his reign

May the rain weigh down upon his wings as the end begins

May the rain weigh down upon his wings as the end begins
A lifetime of questioning

A lifetime of questioning built upon trickery halts with the rising of a new king

I will rend the feathers from thy corpse and drape them upon my shoulders

To strike fear into he who would approach me
Asmodai
The seventh seal split before my eyes long ago
I was born to complete a prophecy
The bellowing in the distance sang me to sleep