

# A Ravens Reflection Of The Ancient Northland

Ancient Wisdom

As I Ride The Nocturnal Storm  
Through This Eternal Winterland  
The SilverMoon Shines Bright  
Above The Naked, Cold Trees  
And While I Descend Into A Sea  
Of The Blackest Fog  
Wolves Are Howling In The Dead Of Night

As I Land On The Frozen Ground  
My Eyes See Through The Misty Distance  
I See Black Shadows Dancing  
Dancing With Red Glowing Eyes

The Obscure Ones Embraces Me  
My Soul Is Now Among Theirs  
I Am One With The Mightiest Creatures  
My Wings Carry Me Through  
Through The Grim, Chilling Air  
To The Palace Of The Nocturnal Warlock  
My Name Is Now Forever Among  
Other Kings

I Am Enthroned  
I Am Supreme  
I Am The King Of The Land  
Beyond The Horizon  
My Soul Is Black  
My Land Is Black

Enter Into My Palace Of The Frozen Moon  
Where The Snow Falls Eternally  
Enter Into My Hall Of The Deepest Sleep  
Where Only The Twilight Awakes Me

But As The Dawn Breaks I Return  
To My Coffin Of The Blackest Oak  
In Which Only The Twilight Awakes Me