Under Black Wings

Axenstar

Born into fire, rise up in hell Hunting the storm always something to tell Innocent child who's damned from the start Searching a dream away from his past

But his memory was all he could see His life so far was a slowly fading star

Wiped out his future with anger and rage Blamed his gods through the early years Always a prisioner, never let free Under black wings he will always be

Born into fire, rise up with hate Everything is known of his future fate Punishing days and sleepless nights To hold his nightmares off the day

But his memory was all he could see His life so far was a slowly fading star

Wiped out his future with anger and rage Blamed his gods through the early years Always a prisioner, never let free Under black wings he will always be

Beyond reality of how human life could be The beast inside him grew much stronger Forced him to grow up with rage right from the start Would he find his dreamland deep in heart?

But his memory was all he could see His life so far was a slowly fading star

Wiped out his future with anger and rage Blamed his gods through the early years Always a prisioner, never let free Under black wings he will always be