

# Nightwing

Black Sabbath

Nightwing has stirred, and taken to flight  
The silence is over, he's shattered the night  
No other hunter has the power or the grace  
He is the master of this place

Tell every creature of the night  
The kill is around the bend  
So listen my friend  
Nightwing flies again

They say he comes for those whose souls are weak  
And call his name upon the wind  
The night is cold and thick with mystery  
Oh I can feel his beating wings

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The silence is over, he's shattered the night  
Life ain't for giving and forgiving ain't free  
No soul will rest while the hunted run free

So tell every creature of the night  
The kill is around the bend  
Listen my friend  
Nightwing flies again