## The Call

Chinchilla

Nightwing has stored Dark silence yields to the night The hordes of evil are killing side by side Evil is their nature But their actions are controlled At night their shinning eyes Shows their brutal crimes

The prophecy of the future will be fullfilled When death calls your name You will never survive Satan laughts He will take your burning soul Can you feel the the heart of the flames getting higher?

No place to hide They kill for their king The fear of evil returning at night again The slaughter continues They kill to harvest human souls Evil is the master of this battle and our downfall

The prophecy of the future will be fullfilled When death calls your name You will never survive Satan laughts He will take your burning soul Can you feel the the heart of the flames getting higher and higher