

## Vultures in the Air

Kaledon

We must ear the plans  
We must see their moves  
We're the Azrael eyes  
We're the Azrael serves

We must be alert  
We must fly away  
We are the black betrayers  
We are the wings of death

Vultures, vultures in the air  
Dreadful, dreadful Azrael sun  
With your ears discover the plans  
And fly away to their mighty lord

Daeniel and the king  
No secrets for the evil  
Now we know their moves  
And Azrael too

Telepathy is our force  
We'll say all to our lord  
And to Carnagus  
Mighty plan of war

Darkness is with us  
Power of Black Master's  
Carnagus will know  
All the White King will