

Birds of Prey

Liege Lord

In a course of flight decided the lairs source from out of hiding

Across the skies our wings they cover sharpest eyes in flight we hover

Drop to fall we're one by one eternity and we're his sons

The call of the swarms the flight of our storm

Cold and massive roar sweeping away

The distance shows our sight non ending

This frightful message that we're sending

Sweeping and dropping tonight beneath the moonbeams light

Sweeping to arms length height then soaring away

Birds of prey traveling by day arrivals sight cold and black the night

The call of the swarms the flight of our storm

Beneath the moonbeams light sweeping to unseen heights

Take to hide your moves are helpless until we cease our rule is endless

Birds of prey stalking the day efforts in vain by man

Take cover of final stand

Birds of prey, birds of prey