Out of the darkness they're coming Daemons so evil and dark Over our borders they're running Adjecting our kingdom, our heart

Time for the sacred alliance
Ancestors ... every night
The one who has speed and defiance
To tirense that all of the blind

We call the hawk Out of the dark We call the hawk To be our guide

Hawks will fly
Up in the stormy sky
Hawks will fly
Our troopers shall unite
And tonight we all remember
We're sons of the defender
Fist up high
When hawks will fly

High on the towers we're calling Sons of the chosen unite The enemies coming to pall in But dignity strong on our side

We will fight darkness with fire Marching to battle tonight Follow our ardent desire Defend our fortress with pride

We call the hawk Out of the dark We call the hawk To be our guide

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