Clenching my fists in the darkness I can feel shadows drawing near A pounding heart that breaks the silence So full of life and full of fear

Hear the battlers thunder as the clouds increase Time will come to stand or fall Demons of the land - Ghosts of the seas Dressep up for the evil ball

Glory to the blood bound brothers
The hounds of hell
For the darkness will prevail
Demons of the seven seas
To thy spirits we are sworn
Werve setting sail
From beyond the veil

See the grim smile on our faces
Determination in our eyes
Past and future are embracing
As the wind is lashing on the skies

Hear the battlers thunder as the clouds increase Time will come to stand or fall Demons of the land - Ghosts of the seas Dressep up for the evil ball

Glory to the blood bound brothers
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Time to feed the fire For the truth unfold Take up the gauntlet In the hour of the bold

Glory to the blood bound brothers
The hounds of hell
For the darkness will prevail
Demons of the seven seas
To thy spirits we are sworn
Werve setting sail
From beyond the veil