

## Wings of Darkness

Tarot

The skies are open, smell of a danger in the air  
We ride in the northwind over the mountains without a care  
Adventures calling beyond the faraway stars

The battles has been won, falling enemies ships on fire  
Diving through the void, the wings are spread to take us higher  
No place to call home in underworld or sky  
Living on the edge, looking danger into the eye

Flying towards the stars so bright  
Straight into the heart of the night  
Wings of darkness carrying the spirits of us

The skies are open for atomic Vikings to roam  
And when the quest is ended, Vallhalla will then be our home  
No place is safe from us in underworld of sky  
Living on the edge, looking danger into the eye