In Times Before the Light

The Kovenant

From the mist of a thousand nights A chilling wind howls forth Lonely souls set to hunt A sky both dark and cruel

In times before the light In times before the feeble Lonely souls... Freezing cold

To be a soul of eternal frost And roam the darkest of nights Autumn spirits set to hunt Moonlight rapes the night

Blackwinds prowl the dragonthrone Sheltered from the sun Lonely times before the light... Are yet to come

Dark night... Lonely night In times before the feeble

Cold night... Freezing night In times before the light