

Monarch of the Mighty Darkness

The Kovenant

When the wolves howl in sorrow
And the sun is as pale as snow
When darkness sweeps the land
And the seas have turned to blood
We shall once more come forth
Forever to rule this world
Behold the sons of darkness
Eternal kings of the night

Our noble souls
Lead a marching victory
Into the kingdom of darkness
Rejoice on our glorious path
Hear our words
Like landscapes frozen in time
We raise our swords
To the final conquering darkness

When lightning cracks the sky
And darkness reaps the light
Kneel before us earth and sea
And grant us with your might
To the castle of blackhearts we ride
A blaze in the noblemens eyes
A whirling storm of mist
Shall carry the monarchs into victory

On thrones raised by sorrow
With crowns forged with blood
We rule in endless time
Eternal kings of the night