

Spirit of the Night

Thulcandra

When the sun sets forever
Your paradise in flames
In league with the horned
The sons of chaos will march

Enlightened by darkness
Embraced by fire
In a storm of blood
The spirit of the night

When the moon lies asleep
The gates of heaven are fallen
Our flaming empire arise
Where angels die enslaved

When the stars are blackened
Foul blood rains from the sky
A hymn for the dead
In the shadow of the horns
Come with us into the night