

Those Whom Came With The Storm

Vampiria

As your souls, black are our wings, nobody look us when we come
s with the storm. Our language is the thunder. A warning writte
d in the stars, it's a dark Gonder hidden in the stormy skies.
Lonely riders on black horses with eyes of fire. Our message is
thunder, our language is strong wind, for weaks it'll be tempe
st, music for strong ones. As our souls, black are our wings, n
obody looks us when we come with the storm. Travel vault of hea
vens with a cold smile. Dark creatures born from a stormy cloud
, a thunderlight annunciate our arrival. Those who came with th
e storm preach words of chaos.. Chaos!