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

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