

# Dragonlord, Spirits in the Mist

I ride beneath this roaring sky  
See through the black with eyes of the dead  
Cast in the bones, Angel of Death  
Thirteen moons, thirteen men, prepared to die  
Deep in the mist out of the black  
Eaters of the dead they kingdom will fall

Nightfall, silence  
Could my eyes deceive me?  
Cold blood, freezing  
I see spirits in the mist

The fire serpent roars aloud  
Beheading beasts, devourers of flesh  
Raising the swords into the night  
Calling on the ones who died to give me strength  
Into the mist deep in the night  
Eaters of the dead thy kingdom will fall

Nightfall, silence  
Could my eyes deceive me?  
Cold blood, freezing  
I see spirits in the mist

This fog allures me to believe  
That I have seen not what is real

I stare into this misty sky  
Onward to battle deep in the night  
Outnumbered, waiting to die  
Decapitation of the queen will set us free  
Out of the mist heading for death  
Eaters of the dead thy kingdom will fall

This fog allures me to believe  
That I have seen not what is real  
Is it my eyes deceiving me?  
So I see spirits in the mist