Kaledon, Voltures In The Air

We must ear the plans We must see their moves We're the Azrael eyes We're the Azrael serves

We must be alert We must fly away We are the black betrayers We are the wings of death

Voltures, voltures in the air Dreadful, dreadful Azrael sun With your ears discover the plans And fly away to their mighty lord

Daeniel and the king No secrets for the evil Now we know their moves And Azrael too

Voltures, voltures in the air Dreadful, dreadful Azrael sun With your ears discover the plans And fly away to their mighty lord

Telepathy is our force We'll say all to our lord And to Carnagus Mighty plan of war

Darkness is with us Power of Black Master's Carnagus will know All the White King will

Solo: Alex

Voltures, voltures in the air Dreadful, dreadful Azrael sun With your ears discover the plans And fly away to their mighty lord