

Liege Lord, Birds Of Prey

In a course of flight decided the lairs source from out of hiding
Across the skies our wings they cover sharpest eyes in flight we hover
Drop to fall we're one by one eternity and we're his sons
The call of the swarms the flight of our storm
Cold and massive roar sweeping away

The distance shows our sight non ending
This frightful message that we're sending
Sweeping and dropping tonight beneath the moonbeams light
Sweeping to arms length height then soaring away

[Chorus:]

Birds of prey traveling by day arrivals sight cold and black the night

The call of the swarms the flight of our storm
Beneath the moonbeams light sweeping to unseen heights
Take to hide your moves are helpless until we cease our rule is endless

Birds of prey stalking the day efforts in vain by man
Take cover of final stand

Birds of prey, birds of prey