

# Nocturnal Rites, Ride On

Thundering down over valleys and hills  
Onward they ride, always side by side  
The legend tells about the templars,  
The mighty men, who walk in the shadows  
There's blood on their blades, swords made of steel  
Guardians of man, always fight for the right  
The legend speaks about their coming,  
The mighty men, they live on forevermore

See them ride, emerge out of the sun  
They will vanish in haze  
Hear them come, emerge out of dark  
They will never give in

Ride on, through the winds of time  
Ride on, through the night

Leaving their preys with a mark of the good  
They hunt down in rage, veil them in death  
In the name of the righteous, in justice  
They will serve the gods

Call for the force, and shout out through the night  
Seek and do what is right  
See them come, emerge out of the dark  
They will never give in