

Liege Lord, Black Lit Nights

Burn the steel, link our mesh build the form hour's best
Fit us for the fight swinging weapons engage tonight
Raise the drawbridge take our posts a feast tonight salute and boast
Darkness is the time we'll show no light
The black lit knights will engage tonight

(Chorus:)

Overcast skies hover over the rows
Test the strength of their shields with our long bows
Tales of past battles show glamorous fight
But not the pain endured by the black lit knights

Heavy weather douse out our fires informing prophets are crucified liars
Left behind to deal with traitorous lust
The wounded lie helpless encircled in dust

(Chorus)

Rising sun but it's not over yet capture men hang under death's net
The air is dense the smoke rises high the boastful fight a treacherous lie!

(Chorus)