Night In Gales, Crystalthorns' Call

attack...!!

for as light wept upon the unsilent horde we were enrobed in crystals of none and all lustrous, yet from ascending thornsuns torn

full many of them the chaoskings bear but none as black as the mark i wear

the nightart of fallen feathers shall ever haunt the dawn alike the wingsoul tribe that so proudly lusts for impaled spiritflesh

be it fury, be it pain...

the spark that fed the starborn's dance now trampled by the nightart's sons enter my lightslaveworld, hear the crystalthorns' call

be it fury, be it pain...

a call of starlit grievance a call of spiritflesh another thornking's triumph, the filthspawn attacks...!