

# The Kovenant, In times before the light

From the mist of a thousand nights  
A chilling wind howls forth  
Lonely souls set to hunt  
A sky both dark and cruel  
In times before the light  
In times before the feeble  
Lonely souls...  
Freezing cold  
To be a soul of eternal frost  
And roam the darkest of nights  
Autumn spirits set to hunt  
Moonlight rapes the night  
Blackwinds prowl the Dragonthrone  
Sheltered from the sun  
Lonely times before the light  
Are yet to come  
Dark night...Lonely night  
In times before the feeble  
Cold night...Freezing night  
In times before the light  
From the mist of a thousand nights  
A chilling wind howls forth  
Lonely souls set to hunt  
A sky both dark and cruel  
In times before the light  
In times before the feeble  
Lonely souls...  
Freezing cold  
Dark night...Freezing night  
In times before the feeble  
Dark night...Freezing night  
In times before the light