Nightwing

Black Sabbath

Nightwing has stirred, and taken to flight The silence is over, he's shattered the night No other hunter has the power or the grace He is the master of this place

Tell every creature of the night The kill is around the bend So listen my friend Nightwing flies again

They say he comes for those whose souls are weak And call his name upon the wind
The night is cold and thick with mystery
Oh I can feel his beating wings

Tell every creature of the night The kill is around the bend Nightwing flies again

Tell every creature of the night The kill is around the bend Nightwing flies again

Nightwing has stirred, and taken to flight The silence is over, he's shattered the night Life ain't for giving and forgiving ain't free No soul will rest while the hunted run free

So tell every creature of the night The kill is around the bend Listen my friend Nightwing flies again