

## Dark Chivalry

Howling Syn

We'll meet the beast with our hands on fire  
The kingdom lays upon them  
The winds will carry clouds and ships  
But the crown stands on the force of our breath

On our curse lays our hope  
On our spells lays our war  
In our eyes flows our destiny  
Your dark chivalry brings light to my soul

There is a spark in the eye of the beloved  
And a becoming in their sword  
But still the howling of the trees  
Holds the gaze of the north wind's love

Evil curse, evil spells  
Our destiny lies on dark chivalry

Run through the winter like a black wolf  
But first cross the sins of the angels  
And though the night is out of snow  
There'll still be time for this cold blooming