

# Monarch of the Mighty Darkness

The Kovenant

When the wolves howl in sorrow  
And the sun is as pale as snow  
When darkness sweeps the land  
And the seas have turned to blood  
We shall once more come forth  
Forever to rule this world  
Behold the sons of darkness  
Eternal kings of the night

Our noble souls  
Lead a marching victory  
Into the kingdom of darkness  
Rejoice on our glorious path  
Hear our words  
Like landscapes frozen in time  
We raise our swords  
To the final conquering darkness

When lightning cracks the sky  
And darkness reaps the light  
Kneel before us earth and sea  
And grant us with your might  
To the castle of blackhearts we ride  
A blaze in the noblemens eyes  
A whirling storm of mist  
Shall carry the monarchs into victory

On thrones raised by sorrow  
With crowns forged with blood  
We rule in endless time  
Eternal kings of the night