

## Guardians

White Skull

Rising powers black in the way  
In the forest spirits are dancing  
Dancing on and on

Forgotten legends hidden secrets  
The book of shadows open wide  
The fields are burning, children crying  
It's just a vision of coming times

Secret rites, pagan knives  
Seven nights before the blood red moon

Guardians protecting the faith  
Guardians defending the light  
Guardians keepers of solstice  
Guardians power that comes from the sky

Black wings of death coming through the trees  
The wind is frozen and the eyes are weeping  
A darkened scent of fallen leaves  
The end is coming the end is near

In to the night on the fairy hill  
Spirits are calling  
In to the night on the fairy hill  
Future is now revealed

Lost in time the knowledge supreme  
Druids are falling down in misery