

# Children of the Black Flame

Wolf

When the northern wind is blowing  
And screaming in the trees  
When the darkness moves  
And dances on the heath  
A presence emerging from deep underground  
Not a single soul in sight but you can hear them all around

Be silent, be still  
Do not move a limb  
Don't trust your eyes  
Things are not what they seem  
So listen closely, can you hear them in the wind?  
Inside of you the silent whisper turn into a scream

Here comes the Morning Star  
To make all new  
Here he comes sailing on  
The morning dew

A thousand eyes are glowing in the dark  
Twisted figures move inside the fog  
Could it be a dream or just a trick of your mind?  
You may not trust your senses but you can't ignore those eyes

Here comes the Morning Star  
To make all new  
Here he comes sailing on  
The morning dew

The time has come  
It's up to you  
This is the end of the road  
The black flame calls out to you  
Into the fire and flames you go

Children of the fire  
Burning in the night  
Come inside the fire  
Burn with us tonight  
Burn, burn  
Can you feel the flames

As the northern wind is blowing  
And screaming in the trees  
The darkness still moves  
And dance on the heath  
There's no turning back and you will never be the same  
Now that you've become one of the children of the Black Flame

Here comes the Morning Star  
To make all new  
Here he comes sailing on  
The morning dew