

# Nighthawk

## Desaster

Dwelling beneath the ancient stones  
Deep down in the mist  
A black creature dressed in feathers  
Secret king of a dying race  
In the shadow of a thousand stars  
Upon whirling cloud she rides  
His flight echoes across the sky  
Gently he flies...  
Nighthawk!

Nighthawk  
Spreads devil's might  
Nighthawk  
See with evil eyes  
Nighthawk  
Death by sight  
Beware of the nighthawk

Lead by the rays of the moon  
Touching the horizons  
Reigns with supremacy  
In utter darkness  
Messenger from a world beyond  
Of old wisdom that still prevails  
On the hills he is sitting proud  
Watching you  
Nighthawk

Nighthawk  
Spreads devil's might  
Nighthawk  
With see him fly  
Nighthawk  
Death by sight  
Beware of the nighthawk

Black are his eyes  
That stare at you  
To crack your will with a threatening delight  
Feel his power and feel his might  
Winged king from a blackened sky  
Spread your mighty wings again!

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Death by sight  
Beware of the nighthawk  
The end now's come for you