Ari Koivunen, Keepers of the night

This dark nocturnal secret Binding us in slumber

We pour deep sleep in the ears of men

Walked through the fire of wicked day

In fear it would scorch my soul away

But the devil looks after his own

Fly on the wings of this mystery

You've always known

We're alive

We are the Keepers of the night

And we are sin and we're sacrifice

Hold back the light

We are the Keepers of the night

We live your dreams as we ride the skies in disguise

The owls sing enraptured

The worship has begun

The things in dreams we dare set free

Fly on the wings of this mystery

Tonight

We're alive

We are the Keepers of the night

And we are sin and we're sacrifice

Hold back the light

We are the Keepers of the night

We live your dreams as we ride the skies in disguise

Finally we welcome the dawn

The night is done, the dream withdrawn

And your fantasies are gone

To sleep in silent whispers

While daytime runs its course

Until another dusk is born

We're alive

We are the Keepers of the night

And we are sin and we're sacrifice

Hold back the light

We are the Keepers of the night

We live your dreams as we ride the skies in disguise