

# Lords of Black, At the End of the World

It came out of nowhere behind us  
Riding the waves in the dark  
You better hold fast  
Finding a new place to hide  
If we want to see out this night  
We'll must slip into darkness  
And just pray the Lord for a chance

In the shadows I hear your name  
In the dark I'll reach for the sky

This time I'll play the hunter  
Blessed by the winds of the storm  
No shelter around  
Surrounded by demons and crawls  
I'll have you at reach for my guns  
You'll be my indefence pray now  
Soon you'll be forever gone

Thru the black deep into the unknown  
When you hear the cries of the world  
And you pray for an eclipse of the sun  
With the black rain I'll come for you  
In the fire we burn

Chorus  
Gods of the storm,  
Show me the colours we run  
Here and now  
Let me fly over the night  
Send you down  
Under waters that roar  
Screaming out  
Here at the end of the world

In the shadows I hear your name  
In the dark I'll reach for the sky  
In this fire we burn