

Midnight Rider

Metal Inquisitor

In such a night, when every louder wind
The world seems frozen or confined
In such a night, when
Passing clouds give place
Or gently veil the mysterious face

Whole time, in darkness it will grow
All night - without fear
Itself, highborn from the blow
No threat without a tear

Midnight rider
Midnight rider
Rider in the night
Rider in the night

When darkness groves their
Blackest shadows wear
He is stealing peace
And his shade we fear
When a crueless cry
Beneath the village walls
His morbid brood
Their desperate calls

Whole time, in darkness it will grow
All night - without fear
Itself, highborn from the blow
No threat without a tear

Midnight rider
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Rider in the night
Rider in the night

The moon glows cold
But nearly perfect bright
Shows the land like a test of daylight
In such a night don't let me abroad remain,
Till morning comes, and there is hope again

Whole time, in darkness it will grow
All night - without fear
Itself, highborn from the blow
No threat without a tear

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