

Warriors of the Night

Datsik & Virtual Riot

The ninja
Cunning, courageous, and cutthroat
Lessons are grueling
Every move is rehearsed precisely and endlessly
No one speaks, in stark contrast to the samurai
Who proudly shouts his name when he wades into battle
The ninja works in silence
Warriors of the night
Where the ninja had been, there is
darkness
Daggers, knives, throwing stars
In the hands of a master
It can kill with one blow
One, two, three, four
I'm not finished
The masters of invisible warfare disappear
Slowly absorbed into time and legend
And the night

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>