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 silenceWarriors of the nightWhere the ninja had been, there is
darknessDaggers, knives, throwing starsIn the hands of a master
It can kill with one blowOne, two, three, fourI'm not finished
The masters of invisible warfare dissapear
Slowly absorbed into time and legend
And the night
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by http://www.1songlyrics.com/