

We of the Nighthawk, we stand at ease.  
We strike from the darkness, you die on your knees.  
Through hardship and fire, through pain and strife.  
Through blaster and carbine, through saber and knife.

Across the galaxy, across each star..  
Across the planets, both near and far.  
Our might will rise, our victory certain.  
Our faith restored, and yours now broken.

As strong as the lightning, as strong as the storm.  
As deadly their fate, as they stand without form.  
The silence unending, the silence draws near.  
The silence tormenting, now death will appear.

Masters of duty, masters of calm.  
Masters of pain, we will do you harm.  
No time left for you now, no time to go hide.  
No time to cry out, no one at your side.

**Nighthawk.**

The bringers of fear.

**Nighthawk.**

The final frontier.

**Nighthawk.**

Your conscience denied.

**Nighthawk.**

Your madness inside.

We of the Nighthawk, we stand at ease.  
We strike from the darkness, you die on your knees.  
When Arcona has need, we answer her call.  
Our triumph is upon you, as is your fall.