

Varg I Veum

Artillery

Wolfman, wolfman, knocking on my door
Shaking me to my inner core
Born from the earth, raised in the woods
You are the bringer of death

Calling, calling, have the eyes of fear
Are you really there?

Varg i veum - varg, desecrate the altar

I know what created you
Made you, unmade you, are you real?
You are the bringer of chaos
Right here, in sheep's clothing

Varg i veum - varg, desecrate the altar

Symbol, an entity, you have no care
You are not, even real
But I feel your presence now
Take my soul, I made my bow

Varg i veum - varg, desecrate the altar
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