

Sacred & Wild

Powerwolf

In the dark of the night we are demons in silence In the light
of the moon we are the storm of the damned In the heat of the w
ild we are the bloodred horizon Stand anywhere we land

In the call of the wild we are the thunder and lightning In the
roar of the fight we are the sword in your rear In the heart o
f the night we are the call of the sirens Near anytime you fear

We are the dark of the night We are the sermon of fight We brin
g the nightside sacred and wild

In the light of the morning we are preachers and tyrants By the
break of the dawn we are the dark of the land By the first of
the sunlight we are strong as the bible Stand anywhere we land

When the dark of the night has come we stand up as wild men Whe
n the land of the living dies we rise from the dead When the la
st of the sun has gone or exile We head sanctify the dead

We are the dark of the night We are the sermon of fight We brin
g the nightside sacred and wild