

Vargamor

Powerwolf

Vargamor
Queen of the moors and the fields
Crowned as the pact
With the wolves had been sealed
Vargamor witch of the night
To your honour we're kneeling

One with the shadows
The grass and the trees
Phantom allied
That no mortal can see
Vargamor gone with the light
While the wounds all will heal

Vargamor
Read in the stars of our fate
Prophecies spoken
Of scorn and of hate
Vargamor guide the lupine
To the glory at night

Mother of wolves
Safe the pack from the harm of the light

Vargamor
To remember the calling
Vargamor
To descend from the fallen
Vargamor
In the land of the night
And the story of fame

Vargamor
Carry the flame in the cold
Talk to the dead
In a forest of old
Vargamor, calling the wild
In the wasteland of Sweden

Vargamor
Deep in the shadows you dwell
Mother of wolf
It's your story we tell
Vargamor, lore of the night
For the pious and heathen
Gone through fire and wind
Vargamor carry the flame of the night
One by one tear the demons in fight

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Vargamor
To descend from the fallen
Vargamor
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Vargamor
Carry the flame in your heart
Wandering spirit
In worlds torn apart
Vargamor light in the dark
For the savage and dying

Vargamor
Once and forever our light
Gone with the wind
Still the shine of our eyes
Vargamor one with the earth
No matter how far
Vargamor breath of the wild
Wherever you are