Wolfborn

Powerwolf

From the land of the seven hills
Came the might of the fateful twins
In the blood all the will to kill
Remember the wolfborn

Fire born and to face the fears
By the blade of the swords and spears
To the quest of a thousand years
Remember the wolfborn

From the heart of Rome to the land of the war and hate
First came The Lord, the rebel, then the fire
To the sacred dome and the hand of our God and fate
Last came the sword, the weapon, then desire

At night we all pray that the dark will never end
At day we are forced to hide in silent graves
Rex lupum domini

From the land of the seven hills
Came the might of the fateful twins
In the blood all the will to kill
Remember the wolfborn

Fire born and to face the fears
By the blade of the swords and spears
To the quest of a thousand years
Remember the wolfborn

To the battle zone from the land of the noble seed
First came the claw, the fang, and then the creature
For the fame alone we are sworn to the iron seal
Last came the moral, mercy, and the preacher

At night fold our hands to the force in Heaven high
At day we are bound to lie in darkest caves
Rex lupum nomine

Light of the wolfborn
Shine through the sacrament
Might of the wolfborn
Strong to the end

At night we all pray that the dark will never end
At day we are forced to hide in silent graves
Rex lupum domini

From the land of the seven hills
Came the might of the fateful twins
In the blood all the will to kill
Remember the wolfborn

Fire born and to face the fears
By the blade of the swords and spears
To the quest of a thousand years
Remember the wolfborn sons

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