

Fang and Fur

RAM

With winter came cold Death
The white Siberian breath
It howled across the plains
Freezing the blood inside your veins

I rip my way through flesh and bone to dominate
unite the packs under my howl

Pale helpless prey
Will die today
Die in a storm of fang and fur
The super pack
It will attack
Kill under my command

They left the church with horse and sleigh
Bride and groom they led the way
Scared horses stopped in thin tracks
Before an unholy blood cloud of lack

Lead MJ
Lead HG

When the winters become too hard and all the prey dies
Then they unite the packs, into thousands of wolves
Hunger is the god of tundra and flesh must be hunted
So beware you soft humans, no one is safe

From upon the ridge we saw them come
In moments they were overrun