

## The Wolf Spoke My Name

War for War

Wintry my eyes  
And the smoke in my mouth  
So bitter yet I can't get enough  
The void smells of wormwood  
And blood flows through ice  
More blood than in my veins  
I can feel it streaming  
Since the hour  
The wolf spoke my name

The wolf spoke my name

I follow in his silent footsteps  
To thundering battles  
Without meaning or end  
Just the chaos of life  
Collapsing into itself  
Battles in sparkling snow  
And steaming blood  
I will be clad the same way  
When the day is over  
And we silently gaze  
Into the night sky  
Where crows swallow cold stars  
The wolf runs through woods  
And burning cities  
Restless and tired  
Until crimson dawn  
Calm at heart yet eager  
To swallow the rising sun  
I can feel his vicious teeth  
Under my lips

The wolf spoke my name

Sorrowful beast, you must sleep now  
Whispered the forest  
But I just smiled  
I can't strip myself of these wounds  
Not for a few fleeting moments  
For they are the last thing  
Holding my flesh together  
Since the hour  
The wolf spoke my name