

Born from Fire

Wolfheart

Coat of arms with crossbones and skulls
Warriors born from fire
Death walks towards you in these woods
And turns this forest into a pyre

They walk with flames
With fire wings they fly
Their blaze light the skies
With black light in their eyes
From the void walked their flames
From darkness they came

Lead them into the wild
Cut their line of supply
Prevent them from reinforcing the lines
Wait for the cold
Let ferocious breeze pierce to their bones
Death walks our trail as we go forth

They walk with flames
With fire wings they fly
Their blaze light the skies
With black light in their eyes
From the void walked their flames
From darkness they came