

## The King

Wolfheart

Hunt across the barren lands  
The trail of the grand  
Beast that rules this world

Blood of the God stains your hands  
Awaken is the grand  
Beast from the winter slumber

Unworthy execution  
In the heart of the winter  
Blood of the monarch on the snow  
Demeaning Death of the King

Chase through the fields of ice  
Trail is clear and precise  
Nails incise the snow

Await in the veil of the night  
Hiding in the white A  
Gather your strength  
Gather your might

Unworthy execution  
In the heart of the winter  
Blood of the monarch on the snow  
Demeaning Death of the King