

## Howls Unknown

## Ablaze in Hatred

Silent is the path  
Way to the fields of oblivion  
I hold the blade, my beloved  
Which turns all to good  
In my mind...

Tainted by the blood  
From the weak  
I hold the price  
Of an ancient soldier

So long I waited  
So long I wanted  
To show my pride  
The highest stand of all