Behold of the mighty one, ruler of souls On with houndogs and riders Infidels hide-a houl in the night Path of leader's rising

Known As Wild hunter
Through the waves of the rune sound the horn
The Brave shall perish
To the field of the battle

Turning of time through witching midnight Crows are guarding the skies Wings of the storm, carrying out souls Those of the dead and faithfull

Known As Wild hunter
Through the waves of the rune sound the horn
The Brave shall perish
To the field of the battle

It's the coming of the storm

For the wild hunt is on

And the rage of winds shall now be heard

Again throughout the land(2x)

Turning of time, breaching daylight

Path of leader unfolds

The Brave have perished

To the field of the conflict-No!

It's the coming of the storm
For the wild hunt is on
And the rage of winds shall now be heard
Again throughout the land (2x)

On through the land...