

## Summon The Wolves

Battlelore

Full circle summons the servants  
The gathering of the haunted  
Howls in the nocturnal mist  
Calls for the haunt

I have seen the shape of the fallen  
The guardian of the gates  
I have seen the darkest one behind them  
The one without a name

Ravaging in the woods, sleepwalking in shadows  
The hunger drives them forth, the hunger forever burning

Under the leash of the enemy  
They carry the troops against us  
Ride from the northern fields  
To terror the world at night  
Born to devour the dark powers  
Born to obey the one  
Dire dwellers of the fiery caves  
The feast of the forgotten souls

The dawn ends the furious hunt  
The newborn sun reaps the gloom  
But the daylight will fade away  
When the night falls they roam again

They will never hunt alone  
Open gates of void arrive with them  
Freezing stare through your bones and veins  
He will hear every word you say