

Wendigo Pt.1 (Quest For Fire)

Bison B.C.

The boreal breaks into barren lands
I told them not to trust these Indians
Now we seem to have lost our way
Our guide has gone, we are left astray
The wind blew in with a storm
Our horses fled as the snow swarmed

Quest for fire
Blizzard never rests
We grow tired
Welcome death

No food or fire, it's been so long
Now this hunger deep inside
It grows oh so strong
Watch the others drift off to sleep
The last is gone I shall begin to feast

Quest for fire
Blizzard never rests
We grow tired
Welcome death

Savage beast consumes my heart
Grasping limbs I tear apart
What's left of my company?
Why have you forsaken me?

Alone again but still my hungers grows
My soul is not my own, I am the Wendigo