

# White Wolves

Crystal Eyes

The day of our revenge is dawning with a chilling haze  
Like the day we fell from grace  
It was a shameful black day when our bravery failed  
But today valour shall prevail

Under the rising sun the mist of the morning clears,  
Revealing a forest of spears  
A loathsome crawling mass of filth, roaring with bloodlust  
Well, this time they will be crushed  
Charge!

The thunder of pounding hooves below  
Heralds the doom of our foes  
Like thunder we descend upon our prey  
For our shame they will pay

Might and honour  
Now we shall restore our tarnished name and pride  
Might and valour  
Once again the White Company of Wolves rides  
Into battle and war

With the sound of horns and the rumbling roll of drums  
We attack the tainted scum  
Shouting war cries like howling wolves we ride down the slope  
Our hearts filled with fierce joy and hope

No more shall we have to feel the infamous bitter pain,  
Or bow our heads in shame  
By death or victory our honour shall be restored  
So, in the name of our Lord  
Charge!

The thunder of pounding hooves below  
Heralds the doom of our foes  
Like thunder we descend upon our prey  
For our shame they will pay

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With fury singing in our veins  
We smite our fallen leader's bane  
Our hammers are smashing a gory  
Path to redemption and sweet glory

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