

## As The Wolves Houl Again

Enthroned

Awakened by the wolves howlings,  
watching out within the castle's walls.  
I saw the fullmoon, guiding my life...  
A thick fog covers the landscape,  
the fiibulwinter is arriving,  
the darkness is here,  
ancient times are calling,  
I start to remember...

I adore my ancestors, for their braveness!  
They fought for their believes,  
they had realized the truth...  
They denied all others beliefs,  
and so do I.

As night is rising, I hear a distant voice,  
he is calling my name!  
I listen with pride!  
As ancient kingdoms rise...  
Beyond the great mountains of Frost,  
the knowledge lies within,  
I hear a distant voice from the dark forest.

I must leave the forsaken world,  
I ride the winds of Frost, to my home.  
As darkness rises,  
the fog appears in the night,  
in the distant a castle appears...  
Longing for those old times,  
the moonlight guides me on my journey,  
I follow the moon,  
for it shall lead me home,  
suddenly I arrive at the castle,  
my ancestors had right,  
I trust them with whole my heart...

Raise the seventh sword of Ninnagesh