The wolves carries my name In their midnight speeches And that quiet subtle voice Is summoning me from afar

And a voice much closer Screams to me with unholy impatience And the weight of your soul Will decide it's final resting place

As light is our darkness we seek the day
But when the shade of the night comes
It chases my strength away

I've seen unknown lands
No map has ever charted
And I lived in the deserts
And the wastelands
And I have spoken with the demons
And the souls of the slaughtered

And the weight of your soul Will decide it's final resting place

As the light is our darkness...