

## Wolves of Prayer

Forefather

Over the sea, the Black and the Fair  
On heathen soil to moor  
Heaven's breath rife in the sails  
Bound for Saxon shore  
Clutching close the lore of their god  
Emissaries of the light  
Sworn to inspire the primitive lords  
And sway their steadfast tribes

Ward the groves and shrines  
Thwart their foul designs

Seeds of destruction are blighting the land  
We must face them united, extinguish the flames  
Till the rivers are stained with their treacherous blood  
And the menace is withered and waned

Shackled tight, with dogma entwined, loyalty misplaced  
Fellow men damned to hell, inborn ideas debased  
Liturgies made with relics ordained, fostering distrust  
That word may reach the halls of power and allied minds be lost

Wolves of prayer with zealous schemes  
Are stalking our domains  
Pledged to bend our masters' ears  
And claim them for their faith  
Guardians of the native rites  
Suspicious minds decree  
With haste to seize these furtive fiends  
Lest the winds of change proceed