

# Wake the white wolf

## Miracle Of Sound

Torches of war under hatred's sails  
A whisper of doom on a wary breeze  
Scorching the shores in a blazing trail  
Cinder and fume foul the air we breathe

Blood of fallen kings  
Blades of chaos ring  
Steel and silver sing  
For justice

Keen to the scent, the hunt is my muse  
A means to an end this path that I choose  
Lost and aloof are the loves of my past  
Wake the White Wolf!  
Remembrance at last

Wake the White Wolf at the dawn of war  
The end of the age is-a coming now

Sign of flame will sting  
Punishment I bring  
Steel and silver sing  
For justice

Keen to the scent, the hunt is my muse  
A means to an end this path that I choose  
Lost and aloof are the loves of my past  
Wake the White Wolf!  
Remembrance at last

Wake the White Wolf at the dawn of war  
The end of the age is a coming now

2x Ravaging the rivers scorching the shores  
Fires in the night the torches of war.

2x WAKE THE WOLF  
WAKE THE WHITE WOLF!

2x Ravaging the rivers scorching the shores  
Fires in the night the torches of war.

2x WAKE THE WOLF  
WAKE THE WHITE WOLF!

Wake the White Wolf at the dawn of war  
The end of the age is-a coming now!