

# Unchaining The Wolf At War

Necromantia

The message is spread around  
A new breed of warriors emerged  
The fires of war shall burn  
The howling of Fenriz will be heard

With blades forged in hatred  
And souls baptised in Hell  
Bearing the rune of power  
Unchaining the wolf

We live the days of Ragnarok  
Apocalyptic warfare  
We drink the tears of Innocence  
And spit your gods of mercy  
Like humble dogs you'll lick our feet  
Like raging wolves we'll hurt you  
By the law of the Talon  
We'll reclaim our jewel throne

The time has come, to claim our ground  
The fallen one, is standing proud  
Spirits of mayhem, sons of wrath  
We praise thy name, strengthen our hearts