

Nochnoi Dozor

Powerwolf

Into the Taiga Deep in the dark The land of the wild at your hand
Blood in your veins and bible in mind We conquer the unpromised
land Into the fire No turning back Right down from god we are sent
To hell with the sun and to heaven the blade With no mortal crime to
repent

Deep in the wildside Onward we march Cursed are the frozen alive
Bearing the frost like the devil the praise Reborn by the will to survive
Into the darkness onward we ride The curse of our hunger to still
Longing for blood with mercy in mind And right after midnight we kill

Fire We came to set the world on fire We came to get together high
upon the dark Forever die with the sword in your hand