A Wolf Cries In Anger

Satanic Warmaster

Inside my chamber illuminated by candlelight The unholy shadows of my memories slowly dance Reminding of a time of arrogance and hate Of a diabolical war that once more shall be

A hate unfolded from the old black songs of evil To command the destruction of the foul crucifix A weapon forged from true unholy Black Metal From which the flames blazed in the western sky in the spring o f 1992