

## Bestial Darkness

Satanic Warmaster

The Cruel voice of the night  
That calls you in your sleep  
When the silence is broken  
by the yell from darkness  
The moonlight embraces the unseen  
that is given life from your fears  
The furor awakens to convulse  
your frightful soul

In the night and in your eyes  
A dread draped in swirling fur  
Ghostly tails that follow  
A myriad of feral gestalts  
The terror of the dark age  
That sleeps in warrior's heart  
Resurges from our blood's memory  
To invoke our life's quintessence

Come forth, Bestial darkness  
Come forth, silent death  
A wolfstorm's moonyell

Come forth, Bestial darkness  
Come forth, darkest fear  
A wolfstorm's black spell

In the mist out of sight  
Claws rustle in the night  
The cold shimmer of eyes  
That stare into your soul  
The powers that travel unseen  
Surging from the majesty's heart  
The storm of wolf's spirit  
All that finds strength in fear