

## Night of the Wolf

Saxon

Far beyond the forest in a land of ice and snow  
When the full moon rises and shadows start to grow  
When man becomes the hunted, screaming in the night  
On your knees and pray to God to keep the beasts from sight

Night of the wolf  
Hear them calling  
Night of the wolf  
Howling at the moon

The hounds of hell are calling, hunting in the pack  
Keep the fires burning, never turn your back  
Are they in the darkness, watching in the night  
Waiting for a weakness before they make a strike

Night of the wolf  
Hear them calling  
Night of the wolf  
Howling at the moon

They're fighting for survival, it's the only thing they know  
Far beyond the forest in the land of ice and snow

Far beyond the forest in a land of ice and snow  
When the full moon rises and shadows start to grow  
Are they in the darkness, watching in the night  
On your knees and pray to God to keep the wolves from sight

Night of the wolf  
Hear them calling  
Night of the wolf  
Howling at the moon