

## Wolftribe

Vader

"Only we, we spirits who become free, have the presuppositions for understanding something that nineteen centuries have misunderstood: that integrity which, having become instinct and passion, wages war against the "holy lie" even more than against any other lie"

Lardy-dardy god  
And his son- the Bastard One  
All misgovernment of the light  
And followers, the lambs  
Now are the history  
Of our ferocious world  
We are the wolftribe

We hereby evoke  
New Kingdom of Might  
Restitution of laws  
Eternal Quest  
Amongst the ruins  
From wood of cross  
To tree of Elhaz  
We re- evolve  
Exerting free will for chosen

We grip them by the throats  
Groans of pain are the melody  
From our dreams  
Heaven, the rubbish- shoot  
For pestilence

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Ruckle of fools  
Mob in trepidation