

North winds brought him here  
While the devil was laughing  
Stealing the wings of the storm only by his own  
Carrying the dust of death on his skin  
Dust from faraway deserts  
Death, burned into his heart  
Free and wild, without existing law  
What he feel and what he thinks  
Known only by the wind

When I'm falling  
In my dreams again  
When I'm falling  
Down on my knees  
When I'm falling  
And pray to my gods  
When I'm falling  
I will see your face  
When I'm falling  
And I pray on the ashes of my gods

Baptized in his own blood  
Selling his soul to the night  
Holding the reign of the iron cross  
Carrying the death's head with wings  
The evil look becomes his fist  
As a wolf smelling the blood  
He was seduced only by hate  
Free and wild, without existing law  
What he feel and what he thinks  
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