

# The Path

Wolfchant

I'm standing on top of a mountain my face against the wind.  
My fingers are touching stones millions of years they are old.  
The spirit of this old place increases the power in me.  
Nature is the real god the reason for our existence.

As long as my heart will pound  
And as long I can breath.  
As long as I stand like a man  
I will never forgive.

That's the way I have to go  
My chosen path.  
With pride and honour I fight  
For the glory of my gods.  
My conviction, my destiny  
I have the heart of a wolf  
Please bring me back home again

I'm standing in a valley  
My heart touched by the wind.  
The aura of trees in my nose  
The same like thousand years before.  
The magic of this moment  
Unique an incomparable.  
Nature is the real god  
And the reason for our life.

As long as my heart will pound  
And as long I can breath.  
As long as I stand like a man  
I will never forgive.  
As long as I'm a warrior  
And as long I can fight.  
As long as I'm wild like a wolf  
Nobody will tame me.

A raging beast is unleashed  
And sharp are it's fangs.  
It is coming to you  
Take care and prepare.

That's the way I have to go  
My chosen path.  
With pride and honour I fight  
For the glory of my gods.  
My conviction, my destiny  
I have the heart of a wolf  
Please bring me back home again