

# War Wolf

Graveland

Stand up and fight  
May the ancient magic give  
You strength  
Stand up and fight!  
May the wolf inside you  
Follow the voice of blood  
Follow the northern star  
To the lands where the spirits  
Of your ancestors  
Are waiting for you

Awake the beast within you!  
Awake the hunter within you!  
Wake up from a long sleep!

You have always been the one  
Of the horde of hungry wolves  
You followed the taste of blood  
Through the thousands of years  
In fetters of frosty winter  
In heat of summer  
In the streams of rain  
In snowstorm

War was your nature  
Fight was your love  
Cruelty - Your passion  
Killing - The enslavement of instinct

Your warcry - Cry of war wolf  
Freeze the hearts of your foes  
And victims  
Enslaved by the instinct  
You follow the voice of blood  
The paths with no beginning  
And no end  
In pursuit for a victim that  
Cannot escape

Nothing can change  
Your nature  
You are born for war  
Warriors like you  
Die fighting till the last breath  
Wake up and reach  
Your heritage!  
Your identity!  
War wolf! Rise!

Stand up and fight!  
May the ancient magic give  
You strength  
Stand up and fight!  
Yours brothers wolfs return  
This night!