The Wolf Division

Lonewolf

We are rooted in the underground - to metal we're bound We've sworn the oath and honour it's way, the cult of steel we hail Gift from the gods, precious and pure, a force to guide our rul es We are the masters, we are the slaves following our aim Slaves of steel Slaves to metal Slaves of steel The wolf division No mainstream crap but true and raw - the way how should sound metal

The underground breed of legions preaching the iron We are together, all as one, to defend our gold No one will ever make us change - fight for the metal reign