

# Folkearth, Wisdom Of Wolves

The voice of wisdom is calling to me  
On snowy peaks ravaged by the wind  
Where Woden's wolves roam free

Spruce forests wave under moonlight's sway  
The mighty wolf pack reigns supreme

Lamenting the dawn  
Wolverine moonlight, sunshine is now gone  
Come predatory guile

A darkened sky  
Ancient specters cry  
Waving spells of pandemonium high  
A withered orchard of bones  
Pagan rites midst circling stones

Dusk-time, an immortal dies  
Nocturnal hunt has begun  
To sate Lycanthropic bloodlust!

Lamenting the dawn  
Wolverine moonlight, sunshine is now gone  
Come predatory guile!