

# Hagalaz' Runedance, Serenade Of The Last Wolf

He runs into the night  
Finding a place to hide  
Why do they hunt him again?  
His heart, it beats so fast  
No sound, they moved on at last  
Timidly he wanders his way

He only came for some food  
Maybe even company  
Sometimes he feels so alone  
He is the last one of his kind  
All his companions have died  
Man signed their fatal destiny

His dreams tell him of ancient times  
Of wolves and men running side by side  
How delightful freedom must have been  
Wild woman's mate and totem-beast  
Idolised he was, but suddenly all changed  
When the men with false dogmas came

You call him the "evil beast";  
But you are the real evil beast!  
You, who damned nature's dear child  
He cries his sorrow to the moon  
A tear shines through the misty gloom  
Can't you hear the last wolfs serenade?

Alone he sits by the lake  
His image in the lake his only friend  
Can't you hear the last wolf's serenade?