

Heimataerde, Immortals

In the dawn the wolf howls at the moonlight
In the night all the graves open their mouth
In the night immortals of the ground
In the night through the dust
of the never morning
of your life

We are shades and no bright angels
Dont feel fear - we cant touch you endlessly
Dont feel fear - we are not hurting you
Dont feel fear - we want your soul
Dont feel fear - death is not the end
We are shades and no bright angels
Victims of the devils son

The neverending, neverending, neverending has begun
The neverending, neverending, neverending has begun
The neverending, neverending sons
Neverending sons
We are shades and no bright angels.