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