

# The Wolf Is Loose

## Mastodon

The hero of the gods  
The crossing of the threshold  
The belly of the whale  
Refusal of return  
Hollow eyes Dry pale legs howling on  
Through fields and graves  
Language of the signs  
Symbols to our sight  
Guardian to thy throne Take on form daylight  
Hide the skin cut it off  
Scatter ash in the wind  
Shape shifter rolling  
On winds of tyrants make  
Fierce lore of fanged horn Danger all the way  
Night's sea reflection  
The faces of bodies slain  
Returning to the form  
Of natural human's fate Grown from the cold  
Spirits unclean  
Dealer of the days  
The ice will thaw As the soldier walks  
Through the crimson side  
Researchers of aftermath  
Dispelling disarming man  
One-toed horses subject of Genesis And the immigrants  
Fundamental side of a human mind  
Hulder folk and fairies  
So believe The hero of the gods  
The crossing of the threshold  
The belly of the whale  
Refusal of return

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