

Wolftribe

Vader

Lardy-dardy god
And his son- the Bastard One
All misgovernment of the light
Now are the history
And followers, the lambs
Of our ferocious world
We are the wolftribe We hereby evoke
Restitution of laws
From wood of cross
Eternal Quest
New Kingdom of Might
To tree of Elhaz
Amongst the ruins We re- evolve
Exerting free will for chosen
Groans of pain are the melody
We grip them by the throats
Heaven, the rubbish- shoot
From our dreams
For pestilence Lardy-dardy god
And his son- the Bastard One
All misgovernment of the light
And followers the lambs
Of our ferocious world
Now are the history We are the Wolftribe
Ruckle of fools
Mob in trepidation

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