

Night of the Wolf

Saxon

Far beyond the forest in a land of ice and snow
When the full moon rises and shadows start to grow
When man becomes the hunted, screaming in the night
On your knees and pray to God to keep the beasts from sight
Night of the wolf
Hear them calling
Night of the wolf
Howling at the moon
The hounds of hell are calling, hunting in the pack
Keep the fires burning, never turn your back
Are they in the darkness, watching in the night
Waiting for a weakness before they make a strike
Night of the wolf
Hear them calling
Night of the wolf
Howling at the moon
They're fighting for survival, it's the only thing they know
Far beyond the forest in the land of ice and snow
Far beyond the forest in a land of ice and snow
When the full moon rises and shadows start to grow
Are they in the darkness, watching in the night
On your knees and pray to God to keep the wolves from sight
Night of the wolf
Hear them calling
Night of the wolf
Howling at the moon
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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