

# Ghosts of Karelia

## Wolfheart

In the eve of the warfare  
In the silence of the woods  
Soon comes the blood red dawnDeath will fall upon these fields  
No armor or shield  
Shall defend from the blade of the WinterbornCrimson sun is rising  
And soon the enemy is moving forwardIn the eye of the storm  
Not by bloodline but as brothers of the war  
Last line of the defense worn  
With their blood new borders shall be drawnFrozen blood on the snow  
Not in the name of vengeance  
Or the path of retaliation  
We stand to defend with supreme defianceIn the eye of the storm  
Not by bloodline but as brothers of the war  
Last line of the defense worn  
With their blood new borders shall be drawnEnemy defeated  
Bloodless legions  
On a cold white ground  
On a frozen soil  
Of the North

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