Storm Centre

Wolfheart

When the chaos and confusion take a breath All there is to hear is silence Ferocity and cruelty has come to cease In a heartbeat ends all violenceEye of the storm, ease inside of a disarray For a blink of an eye discipline in disorder Storm of the swords The gale of war Soon unleashed upon us all The breath of air Transforming into a hurricane A taste of dirt and bloody soil The winds are returning With a force immense and colossalWith haste we charge towards our fall Despair, demise we leave behind No honour in victory in this godless play of war No disgrace in defeat No dignity in death That awaits us all

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