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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