

# Lord of the Woods

## Nastrond

Greased with the ointment of Him  
Dressed with the wolf's skin  
Cloaked in darkness I raise my arms towards Nanna  
I beg, plead to you, make me a werewolf Make me a beast  
Of the moon's shape  
Cut my thighs  
Breed my inner wolf  
You outstanding phantom of darkness  
Make me a werewolf, advance to me dark one I (now) run through mist-covered trees  
I smell the children's vital flesh  
My howls freeze the earth  
Smell the horrid death Lord of the woods  
Werewolf You shalt bleed  
Blood unto me  
I am the beast  
Of the forest My eyes burn red like fire  
My claws gleams under the grey fur  
I slash your neck  
I tear out your entrails  
I open up your chest, your blood  
And feed upon your heart Lord of the woods  
Werewolf

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnyrics.com/>