The Hunt

Wolfheart

Blood marks the trail Red paints the horizon Hunter's moon embraced With howling forlorn Daybreak reveals the marks Traces of the wounded leader Rules the lands from these woods and beyond. Race through the woods Hasten over waters Run upon, the frozen lakes Reach a higher ground That reveals the realm Under your might White kingdom of frost and ice. Ruler of the frozen lands From these woods and beyond Embraces the hunter's moon With howling forlorn.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/