

The call of the wild  
Call of freedom and of pride  
Raw energy to go on  
Against the evil, against the storm  
The beast takes control  
Of your heart and soul

Spitting into the eyes of death  
Each day's like if it was the last  
Wolfsblut  
Stormrider your last breath  
Spitting into the eyes of death  
Each day's like if it was the last  
Stormrider 'til your last breath  
Wolfsblut

Your heart is your guide  
To find your way through the lies  
You're not faceless, you are the one  
To rule your fate and take your crown  
The beast takes control  
Of your heart and soul