

## Between The Wolf-Packs

Marduk

Concrete walls  
A mountain of silence  
Beast of prey's perpiration  
The hangman's chorus echoes forth

Where suicide and silence whisper  
Their sacrosanct promises  
Keep smell of station and gray death  
Millions of snowflakes between the wolf-packs

Grinding thunder in the east  
Gott mit uns !  
Tyrannic lightning in the west

Blood and ash  
Severe reprisals ahead  
The blood is shaken in the Reich  
As thousand-fold vengeance take form

The floodgates of hate are open  
And execution squads let loose  
Feral and bleak - high treason, deceit  
Millions of snowflakes between the wolf-packs

The July sun is burning still  
Upon the wolf's lair  
Above us eaglets learn to kill  
Above the sligh tracks

Concrete walls, a mountain of silence  
Beast of prey's perpiration  
The hangman's chorus echoes forth  
Where suicide and silence whisper  
Their sacrosanct promises  
Keep smell of station and gray death  
Millions of snowflakes between the wolf-packs

Alliance broken in the south  
Gott mit uns !  
Newfound slumber in the north

The July sun is burning still  
Upon the wolf's lair  
Above us eaglets learn to kill  
Above the sligh tracks