

Demonic possession of the boar god
But my arrow pierces through
In its last breath the nature of the beast
And the iron that made it pursue
The curse passed onto me, empowering
Until I pass away
Heading west to seek the cure
From a lifeless eternity

The corruption spreads in the hearts of men
And their ambition gets the best of them
Tree spirits lead the way
To save the forest from humanity

Howling creatures and their god
Attacking villagers who run off
Animalistic rage on display so wild and free
I watched you ride away
Enraged the war boars descend on Irontown
To cure the infection
Daggers vs tus. Bullet vs bite
Mother Nature lost this fight tonight

Forest Spirit, where has your head gone?
Nightwalker
Nightstalker