

Wolves Beyond The Border

Throne

Find a new way to hide
The day is night and has said its goodbyes
Fear the man made of wolf

Oh shit oh no
You'll find us, You'll find us,
In the thickness
Of the woods

This is not the end
We'll fight for our revenge
A darkened night reflects on our regrets
Their insides are empty
A man made of wolf, or a wolf made of man
This is their legend of existence,
A missing life on edge
Now, now the cross you turn
Bite to break the skin
Now, now the cross you turn
A man made of wolf, or a wolf made of man
Becomes your nightmare undisguised
Forsaken, we will never forget what's ours

This is not the end
We'll fight for our revenge
It takes a little to fail we're finding out, we're finding out,
we're finding.