

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.