

Masters of Rain and Storm

Wolves in the Throne Room

God of thunder
Wield your hammer
Rainbow and storm cloud
Take passage

Lord of the wind and snow
Draw your blade of ice
Smite the mountain

Spirit of the thaw
Your rushing streams brood the seeds
Summon the ground to churn below

Quickening
Destined to crack far beneath
Rumbling, climbing, alive

God of the mountain
Don your green garb
Your fading silver reign has ended