

## Sargeist "Night Of Sacred Wisdom"

Visit "[Night Of Sacred Wisdom](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com)

Can you smell it in the air  
Smoke is rising, fog of revenge  
A wounded warrior is crawling back  
An arrow in his chest

He is bleeding, death is near  
Ravens watch him oh so close  
Dying proud with honor in fight  
Under creed of a heathen free man

Down his trail their houses are burning  
Even children beheaded in hate  
His heart is still with old gods  
He knows the burning burial awaits

Tribe will mourn the passing of a kin  
Soul by soul with thoughts to avenge  
Sign of wolf branded in belief  
Hail the victory and iron will

Times await their emended return  
Though of old the weapons changed  
Marching on still with pagan faith  
And with intent to fulfill revenge

We are encouraged by blood  
By the battle spirit  
None can bring silence today  
For tongue of vengeance speak

Visit [Sargeist](#) page on [MotoLyrics.com](https://MotoLyrics.com), to get more lyrics and videos.