

## Skyforger "Werewolves"

Visit "[Werewolves](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](https://www.motolyrics.com)

The pale moon casts its evil eye  
Over the man in the forest  
He calls wolves with the soundless bagpipe  
Utters the magic words of summoning  
And when the snowstorm starts its icy dance  
Wolves come - red burns their eyes  
Hugeful howlings fill the night sky

In the depth of the forest  
There live people far from the others  
They live by the elders' custom and worship pagan  
gods

Wolves guard them against the persecution of  
christians  
As they deny the dogma of christ

People from the neighbouring villages  
Call this place - the forest of werewolves  
(they tell:)  
Those who pass the marsh of wolve never return

Howling  
The snowstorm roars  
Red blood paints the snow  
Wolves gnaw the bones of man  
Who dared to enter the realm of werewolves

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