

# Thokk "Wolf-Hymn"

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[music & lyrics Thegn Damieus]

Eventide sets about Castle Vyrence  
Autumnal winds blow leaves through it's iron gates  
Thorny towers of cold stone loom  
Silhouetted against a darkening vault  
The naked limbs of hemming trees  
Now the brume-cloaked haunts of bats  
My dark spires cast long shadows  
Where these terror-mists have set  
I am the learned diabolist  
I am the sorcerer of Vyrence  
And with my bone-carven demon pipe  
I enchant the song of wolves...

Baleful... Haunting... Eldritch... Piping  
Hearken ~ the hymn of might  
For it's lethargic dream-spell bemuses  
I gaze up at the sanguine eye  
While dark shapes bay in the courtyard below

I conduct the dark shapes  
Lend an ear to the woods wind  
The howls...

This eve we must abscond  
To the filthy abbey of Perigon

Storm the abbey... Assail the clergy  
About the fat monks throats  
Lupine jaws of my assassins clamp  
Tear their pious neck to shreds  
And rip their holy robes to shreds

Delight to the serenade of the wolf  
The horror-clawed ghosts of night  
Like ebon-furred demons  
Form the strange labyrinth of woods

Prepare the relics  
Such lavish kindling they provide  
The flames like a furnace

Leap from blazing Perigon  
My cachination resounds  
Above the boister of fire  
Return to my Ivied tower of wont  
Return the wolves to the night

I scent the passing smoke  
Grey ghosts of the abbey raped  
Drifting across the harvest moon  
Beware the demon notes of the hunting wolf...

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