

Warbreed "The Hour Of The Wolf"

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[Adolf Hitler]

I'm the wolf that yearns for bowels; I'm the man that
lusts for power,

I'm an angel; I'm a daimon, on my way to war...

No one thought I would become such a mighty
demigod,

I'm a saviour; a messiah, on our way to war...

Suffer, you ignored me; suffer, you have used me,

Suffer, you abused me; Now you'll suffer,

No more begging for bread, no more wretched living,

No more cold and hunger, just no fucking more...

Behold the wolf that I am; shiver! I am real.

I'm a newborn god of fire; I'm the shepherd of desire,

I bring pain to those who loathe me, on my way to war...

No one thought I would become the architect of a new
war,

I'm a hero; a purifier, on our way to war...

Suffer, beg for mercy; suffer, heirs unworthy;

Suffer, you annoy me; now you'll suffer,

No more golden temples; no more well-off Semites;

No more easy living for the wretched.

So it's time for you to...

Rise, rise, my wolves; together we will conquer the
world,

This kingdom of unevenness will fall under the rule of
fire and steel,

The glory of our people will bloom from a soil sowed
with pride,

Rise, warriors of Germania; your fatherland is calling
you to a war versus the world.

Make them work until they're bones, and then throw
them at the dogs,

They were born to be enthralled; they don't know,

Put the weaklings in a row, staring at the eastern sun,

Put them backs against the wall and end it all.

Suffer, make them suffer; suffer, don't you falter,
Suffer, they deserve it; now they'll suffer,
No more alien bastards; no more wretched scumbags,
No more sorry asses; you'll be the last..
The hour of the wolf has begun, and I'm invincible.

I'm a dragon; I'm a vulture, I'm the Grendel of the
future,
I'm a phoenix; I'm a jackal, on my way to war,
No one thought I would become the Germanic
Behemoth,
I'm a prophet; a messiah, on our way to war...

Suffer, retribution; suffer, execution,
Suffer, no redemption; now you'll suffer,
No more gentle Gentiles; no more saints and sinners,
No more Pax Judea for the wretched,
The hour of the wolf has begun and I'm the overlord.

So it's time for you to...

Rise, rise, my wolves; together we will conquer the
world,
This kingdom of unevenness will fall under the rule of
fire and steel,
The glory of our people will bloom from a soil sowed
with pride,
Rise, warriors of Germania; your fatherland is calling
you to a new great war,
The legions of the Rhein stand proud at the eve of the
trial by fire,
The songs from ancient times will inflame the hearts of
the enlightened minds.

Arise and behold my creation; the industry of death by
obliteration,
A thousand years of glory ahead; my empire will last
forever...

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