Powerwolf, Incense & Down, Iron

Follow the dead In the dark of damnation Pious in head And a demon at heart Sworn to the night An evangelist nation

Born under the sign of the dark

Gather the wild Form the horde of the brave men Brothers allied Fight the storm of this curse Banners up high As we rise like a legion

Sworn all for the light we inverse

Combat ahead
And the night calls for heroes
Ready for fire command
Revel in red
Come and wake up to bring no remorse
Stand up as force

Rise
Over the dead
Bring us ahead
Incense and iron
Fight
All of the night
Banners up high to the top of the land
Right
Into the red
All you can get
Incense and iron
Stand

Follow the fight doing the right as we come to defend

Hollow the damned In the art of salvation Fallen and banned And the angels die first Servent in life And elated in Eden

Cursed slaves in the light from beyond

Bury the night in imperial hunger Do or die in this fortress of fear Cannot deny all the wonders are sacred

Burst under the weight of this world

Remedy sent
And the sky falls in treason
Torn by the liar's intend
Devil in head
Come and break out and rise up the sword
Stand up as horde

Rise Over the dead Bring us ahead Incense and iron
Fight
All of the night
Banners up high to the top of the land
Right
Into the red
All you can get
Incense and iron
Stand
Follow the fight doing the right as we come to defend
When we all stand together

Rise

Over the dead
Bring us ahead
Incense and iron
Fight
All of the night
Banners up high to the top of the land
Right
Into the red
All you can get
Incense and iron

Stand

Follow the fight doing the right as we come to defend When we will last forever