

Epica, Sacred & Wild (Powerwolf Cover)

In the dark of the night we are the demons in silence
In the light of the moon we are the storm of the damned
In the heat of the wild we are the bloodred horizon
Stand anywhere we land

In the call of the wild we are the thunder and lightning
In the roar of the fight we are the sword in your rear
In the heart of the night we are the call of the sirens
Near anytime you fear
Anytime you fear

We are the dark of the night
We are the sermon of fight
We bring the nightside
Sacred and wild

We are the demons of light
The holy word you can't fight
We pray them nightside
Sacred and wild

Fight! Fight!
Sacred and wild

In the light of the morning we are preachers and tyrants
By the break of the dawn we are the dark of the land
In the first of the sunlight we are strong as the bible
Stand anywhere we land

When the dark of the night has come we stand up as wild men
When the land of the living dies we rise from the dead
When the last of the sun has gone we leave or exile
We head sanctify the dead
Sanctify the dead

We are the dark of the night
We are the sermon of fight
We bring the nightside
Sacred and wild

We are the demons of light
The holy word you can't fight
We pray them nightside
Sacred and wild

Fight! Fight!
Sacred and wild

Fight! Fight!
Sacred and wild

Sanctus Jesus
Sacred and wild
Deus pater
Sacred and wild
Sanctus Jesus
Sacred and wild
Deus pater
Sacred and wild

We are the dark of the night
We are the sermon of fight
We bring the nightside
Sacred and wild

We are the demons of light
The holy word you can't fight
We pray them nightside
Sacred and wild

Fight! Fight!
Sacred and wild