

# Marduk, Untrodden Paths (Wolves Part II)

On untrodden paths in the Carpathians  
Echoes from the past hovers like the veils of mist  
Many of the sounds, of its nature  
Warn you of violent and sudden death  
In the uncanny nightwind  
You'll hear the owls warning  
Of what is yet to come  
So big and so black  
All around  
And with the darkness came death  
New throats were to be satisfied  
And the stench of death made us hungry  
From the shadows we emerge  
We who never were the lambs of light  
But those of the unlight  
Black silhouettes prowl through the darkness  
Protected by the wings of the night  
When the moon shines brightly  
The howling returns over untrodden paths  
On untrodden paths in the Carpathians  
Echoes from the past hovers like the veils of mist  
And with the darkness  
So big  
So black