

Call of the Wild

Black Sabbath

In this last and final hour, you can't hide
There's nowhere now that you can run
All eyes are on you, like a lost Eternal Light
Princes and Kings, Demons with wings
Summon your fears from hell

It's the Call of the Wild
Calling you

In this last macabre hour, witches cry
And turn to dust before the moon
Many spirits are lost forever, but one survives
To call the tune of Lucifer

It's the Call of the Wild
Calling you

Hero, only in the grave are there no dreams
Hero, don't beleive in fate, it ain't what it seems

All you gotta do now is stay free
You're the one they turn to when hell screams

Fear of the devil has no place among the brave
Faced with pain, there's a battle to be won
All eyes are on you, like a lost eternal light
Princes and Kings, Demons with wings
Summon your fears from hell

It's the Call of the Wild
Calling you

Hero, only in the grave are there no dreams
Hero, don't beleive in fate, it ain't what it seems

Hero, only in the grave are there no dreams
Hero, don't beleive in fate, it ain't what it seems

Hero, you got the fear of the devil burning your soul
Hero, It's the Call of the Wild
Hero, Tearing your soul