

## 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 believe 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  
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Hero, only in the grave are there no dreams  
Hero, don't believe 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