

The Howling

Blitzkid

Can you hear them calling in the dark?
A savage pack that grows hungry,
Half human half wolf beings ready to start,
Their frenzied killing spree

The moon is full tonight,
The hair stands on my neck something isn't right

The howling echoes eerie through the air
So listen people beware - Whoah oh oh
These beasts of prey wanna take your life,
When there's howling on the hills someone dies.

Cavernous lust brought by sick lycanthropy,
They infest the innocent
Half human half wolf beings needing fresh meat,
Your flesh will be ripped to shreds