

Hour of the Wolf

Born from Pain

World in new decay
I see decline
Of centuries strayed
Lack respect for love and life
Numbered seem our days

In the hours so small
Sanity fights
And pays it's toll
Everyone tries to save their soul
Man against his own

We're drowning
In sweet despair
Feel the hour of the wolf draw near

Try to make a stand
In a world
That loves the end
The essence of temptation
Now I comprehend

We're drowning
In sweet despair
Feel the hour of the wolf draw near
We're moving
Through slow despair
See the hour of the wolf'draw near

The hour of the wolf
When fire lights the sky
The hour of the wolf
When you and I must die