The Wolves

Moon behind the clouds they know It's gonna be the same Live for every hour breath Run someplace else

Destiny of dull exiles - all the time Cry the song of march they have step Up through the night

Look for ghost of wood, yeah Shadow over sky Take away the fright now Like the other nights

Still and lust for food they fight go See they know the time will come Choice is done, so run

Here it is another spell Time to get need again Don't look back for what's been done Kill for life, die in vain Leave it all it's hard to try anyway Deep inside we all need ride So now let 'em run

Beware it's not the choice 0000000 Surely not desire

Cross a way long time ago Shall we then Stop this show for dreams Hazy waves Long for life without this whole Insanity Hope to hear from it again, There's the place they come

The place they come 0000000 Surely not desire

Here it is another spell Time to get we need a gain Don't look back for what's been done Like the other nights

Cry the song of march they have step Up through the night Hope to hear from it again, There's the place they come

Destiny of dull exiles All the time Shadow over sky Jištěnoz www.txp.cz Get away