Midnight-can you hear the wolves are howling

No light- but the evil ones ore prowling

Pitch black - and their wicked eyes are on you

They attack - 'cause there's nowhere they can find you

Swirling you round, taking you down You're the chosen one You're looking back, you left your track So now you run with the pack

Run with the pack

Screaming wind - from the valley of the dead They'll win - the soul from you of which they led They lie - but you listen just the same You cry - but now tell me who's to blame

Swirling you round, taking you down You're the chosen one You're looking back, you left your track So now you run with the pack

Run with the pack

Midnight - can you hear the wolves are howling No light - but the evil ones are prowling Screaming wind - from the valley of the dead They'll win-the soul from you of which they led

Swirling you round, taking you down You're the chosen one You're looking back, you left your track So now you run with the pack

Nowhere to hide
So run with pride
You run with me
You won't be free
Why don't you see
It's not a dream
No turning back
Run with the pack

Nowhere to hide
So run with pride
You run with me
You won't be free
So now you run, run, run...
Run with the pack