

Innocence tainted by pure lunacy  
Cursed by the slash of a shape-shifting beast  
Oh no, this can't be  
Demonic infection, a doomed changeling  
His future concealed as he begs to be told  
A kiss from the gypsy, he'll never grow old  
Oh no, this can't be  
Demonic infection, a doomed changeling

Even a man who's pure  
And says his prayers by night  
(He won't hear your prayers)  
Man become a wolf  
When the wolf bane blooms,  
And the autumn moon is bright  
(There's a full moon tonight)  
Man may become a wolf.

He who is bitten by a wolf and lives  
Possession soon follows, no use to resist  
Oh no, this can't be  
Cursed by the moonlight, a doomed changeling  
The madness a turmoil that swells up inside  
To truly find peace is to truly die  
Oh no, this can't be  
Cursed by the moonlight, a doomed changeling

Now comes the rampage, a killing spree  
Hunting his loved ones comes instinctively  
Oh no, it's maddening  
A shape-shifting demon of pure lunacy  
A shot from the darkness tears through its flesh  
A bullet of silver lays it to rest

Oh no, it's maddening  
An innocent victim finds his peace.