The morning slowly came, my life about to end Then the wind would change, all but one had left The angelic wolf had stayed, without a word she said

Follow me, follow the wolf
And so i followed the wolf, up the wooded mountain side
Close to the top... she suddenly stopped
Sun to the East, man and beast
Just two silhouettes... in a landscape never to forget

Like dark decaying teeth, I saw the village beneath
A few and distant roads all leading away from here
Nobody in the streets... decay
I must follow the wolf again, I must follow her till the end
The end

The Wolf had turned around, facing higher ground And there it was... The House of God In awe I looked as time had stopped Follow me

Solo: Andy

I had never seen a church like this before "This Place is terrible" inscribed above the door

Like dark decaying teeth, I saw the church within A few distant thoughts, inviting me in to sin Nobody in the church... decay

Solo: Glen

Shrouded in a gloomy light, as if my final night I wonder if God was ever here Or did he turn away in fear, did he turn away in fear?