

The Curse

Ministry of Magic

The moon is out again
It always leaves a shadow
Of everything it shines upon

A beacon of the truth
Only one way to escape it
Survive the night 'till break of dawn

I'm never gonna make it
It's all so far away
The clock keeps turning,
There must be another way

Run, run, run! The sun is coming up
Smelling fear, my pray is running
Run, run, run! The sun is coming up
Full moon give me strength to fight
Run, run, run! The sun is coming up
Saliva dripping, I can taste it
Run, run, run! The sun is coming up
The hunt is all I know, I'll feed tonight

It's underneath the skin
Consuming all my senses
Clouding any good in me
A catalyst for change
Only one way to evade it
Survive the night till beak of dawn

I'm never gonna make it
It's all so far away
The clock keeps turning,
There must be another way

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So tired of waking up
And thinking of what have I done
Wish I could just have self control
So tired of feeling weak
And never truly being free
Of this disease enraging me

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Run Run Run
Get Away

Run Run Run
Get Away

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Get Away

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Get Away