

## Werewolves Curse

Mortician

Lost and helpless on the dark moon  
Morbid howling drawing nearer  
Unseen evil in the darkness  
Closing in, ready for carnage

From the darkness striking swiftly  
Inhuman savage brutal beast  
Jaws of death snapping at your throat  
Ripping, tearing, spilling your blood

Friend is lying dead and bleeding  
Carnivore enjoys the death feast  
Try in vain to help its victim  
Werewolf sense your coming within

No escaping the beast of death  
Cornered and trapped your fate is met  
Sharpened teeth sink into your flesh  
Drawing blood you're now infected

Thoughts of death and mutilation  
Body changing muscles ripping  
Transformation to a werewolf  
Roam the streets in search of fresh blood