

## Wolves At The Door

Phantom

The season of sorrow  
The blank stares of horror  
As they tear at the children  
Blood stains the Land  
There's no sense in fighting  
What can't be subsided  
The world as once we've known is at an end  
Now the wolves are at the door  
The wolves are at the door  
Beware the red Moon  
A fiery eye in black gloom  
Screaming his tale of vengeance and war  
The rivers shall run red  
And those who are not dead  
Will weep and will pray "Father we're lost & alone"  
Now the wolves are at the door  
The wolves are at the door  
The silence of sorrow  
The bleak no tomorrow  
As the wolves at last crash through the door.  
Hear the wolves are at the door  
Hear the wolves are at the door