

Denim, studs and leather all the way  
They call him a willful gambler, who's going astray  
Looking for a grain of fortune for feeling alive  
But the know-all and riff-raff never dies  
The law demands it's order  
He's bored with all their lies  
He can't take it any longer  
His anger will arise  
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway  
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again  
He's totally disobedient and he's strong  
They disparage and revile him, saying that he is wrong  
Unmercifully accused of living free  
But the denial of the truth is not a spree, no no  
The law demands it's order  
He's bored with all their lies  
He can't take it any longer  
His anger will arise  
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway  
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again  
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway  
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again  
Yes, he's a lonewolf, yes, he's a lonewolf  
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again  
The wrath and the revolution are rising on and on  
The youth stands strong and tight until the war is won  
Politicians and the church are running down the youth  
They're trying, oh, so hard to twist the truth  
The law demands it's order  
He's bored with all their lies  
He can't take it any longer  
His anger will arise  
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway  
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again  
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway  
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again  
Lonewolf, on the prowl again  
Yes, he's a lonewolf, on the prowl again  
Yes, he's a lonewolf, on the prowl again, yeah