

# The Burning Eyes Of The Werewolf

Satanic Warmaster

Funeral darkness, clouds shadow the pale surface of the moon  
Amid peals of possessed chants out from the darkness and the fog

The demon with black fur and claws as dirks is unbound  
Skulks the woods in monstrous craving for blood

The burning eyes of the werewolf  
The runes written in the stone  
Forbidden wisdom hidden within  
The signs of spells long forgotten

When the moon shines the cursed black soul is awoken  
Bestial howls approach with terror in the dusk  
Slowly in the silent woods the predator lurks  
Old tales that foresee the beast have revived