

Curse Of The Werewolf

Schoolyard Heroes

Curse of the Werewolf

Last night and Im out on the prowl
Composed with hate Im filthy, wretched, and foul
Its not a thirst but a hunger inside
Tear open your flesh
There aint no safe place to hide

You try to run and you try to escape
It's of no consequence
The fallen one he always gets what he wants
This is your time to repent

I cross my heart I hope to die
So close to dying in your arms
I'm close to dying in your arms
On Saturday night

My hunger burns
Ill tear you down

Midnight and Im out on the prowl
Composed with hate Im filthy, wretched, and foul
Its not a thirst but a hunger inside
Tear open your flesh
There aint no safe place to hide

I cross my heart I hope to die
So close to dying in your arms
I'm close to dying in your arms
On Saturday night