Full Moon

Deep inside this mood It's rising like the moon I hate it and I love it My change, it will come soon Once there was a bite I knew that I was lost The creature crapped my neck Bloodlust was the cause

The moon is full and all I want and all I need is blood!

The hunt begins, blank is my mind I'm howling and crawling I'm one of their kind Blood and flesh and bones will be mine I'm angry and raging I'm out of my mind I'm one of their kind

A man walks all alone In the silence of the night His destiny is made I know that he's the right It only takes a second To bite his neck and kill I want for him in darkness His mortal fear's my thrill

The moon is full and all I want and all I need is blood!

The hunt begins, blank is my mind...

Silverlane