

Lupo Manaro

Sinner

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Creepin' round and lean from the woods

Italian word he was lupo manaro

And every month on a certain night

He went through changes

The full moon rises, he's gettin' nervous

Tension is growin', he's gettin' vicious

It's no wonder with hair growing everywhere

The acts of insanity

It's no delusion, no hallucination...

And adventure

Pressure is rising, he's in need of satisfaction

He walks through purgatory to run with the devil

[Chorus:]

It's in his zodiac

He is a maniac

A crying bull, a lupo manaro

It's in his zodiac

He is a maniac

A wild beast, a lupo manaro

The next day when he wakes up

And blood is on his face

He don't remember where he's been

But he's seen the bloody trace

And next month, there comes a day

The full moon rises, he's gettin' nervous again

[Chorus]