

# The Rabbit Who Wanted To Be A Wolf

Skiltron

Walking in the meadows  
Eating the grass  
There is a rabbit  
With no talent or light

You are not going to last  
Living in my footsteps  
The rope is getting thinner  
And this will be your end

Looking from below  
Squeaking with envy  
Wishing me to fall  
You just can't be quiet

You desire what I have  
It's something you can't buy  
It takes years to earn it  
With work and sacrifice

The rabbit who wanted to be a wolf  
Born to be a whistle, don't get to be a horn  
The rabbit had to learn the hard way  
And now he knows this is my place

The friends of the rabbit  
As stubborn as him  
They're cut from the same cloth  
Like father, like son

Maybe in the end  
You'll be a bit smart  
And finally realize  
Only the strongest prevail

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