

## The Wolf

### The Cult

Black hearts of devils in the night  
Mean streets rage me up to fight  
I'm a lover but I've been known quick to strike  
You think you know me, oh, but you're never right.

Don't need to see the Bible, liars  
Caught in the jaws and the flame  
I've been consumed by the trials,  
These wicked chains that hold my name.

Creatures run and watch the world being eaten out  
And my heart feels they are under strike  
Looking to the virtues of the other land  
Take back my lust and  
I give my heart to the heavens  
I give my heart to the light, yeah, to the light.

Don't be deceived by the liars  
Caught in the jaws and the flame  
I've been consumed by the trials  
These wicked chains that hold my name.