

Werecat

Tiger Army

her pale face rising and i feel a change comes on in waves. blood boils in veins. am i reaction or coincidence? i'm still coming after you. a new breed forming- and the werecat prowls the night. rising. hear the mournful cries of the hounds on my trail. i cannot fail. cat out of hell. vengeance is mine, the time has come tonight. forever falling, bathed in a sea of lunar light.