

## Wolf Moon (Including Zoanthropic Paranoia)

Type O Negative

The 28th day  
She'll be bleeding again,  
And in lupine ways  
We'll alleviate the pain.

Unholy water  
Sanguine addiction,  
Those silver bullets  
A last blood benediction.

It is her moon time  
When there's iron in the air,  
A rusted essence  
Woman may I know you're there?

Unholy water  
Sanguine addiction,  
Those silver bullets  
A last blood benediction.

Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me,  
Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me.

Don't spill a drop dear  
Let me kiss the curse away,  
Yourself in my mouth  
Will you leave me with your taste?

Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me,  
Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me.

Beware  
The woods at night,  
Beware  
The Lunar light.

So in this gray haze  
We'll be meeting again,  
And on that great day  
I will tease you all the same.

Unholy water  
Sanguine addiction,  
Those silver bullets  
A last blood benediction.

Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me,  
Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me.

Beware  
The woods at night,

Beware  
The Lunar light.