

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.