

# American Werewolves in London

Wednesday 13

Full moon tonight  
The stars are shining bright  
There's something in the shadows giving you a fright  
Such a gruesome sight  
Seeing the children of the night  
Destroying humans one by one  
With no compassion for life

And with the dawn comes a new day  
And we return to our normal ways  
No memory of what we've done  
Except the signs that we had fun

Now we're waking up with scratches on our back  
And flesh underneath our nails  
We're going down to Piccadilly Square  
To raise a little hell

And now we're on the run  
And you know we're having so much fun  
Being American werewolves in London

So who's left, who will be next  
There's no preference here  
Just as long as there's flesh  
And now there's no way out  
You're all going down  
Piece by piece, and limb by limb  
Scattered all around on the ground

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