

Wearer of Wolf's Skin

Witchery

Lick the teeth, bloodthirst when the moon is round
Starry night, we search our hunting ground
On we slay - human prey
Tearing and biting, shearing and smiting

Wearer of wolf's skin
Wearer of wolf's skin

Silent howl, ravenous hunger deep inside
Yellow eyes, pack mentality in disguise
Gnashing fangs, the herd I decimate
Paw and claw, ...dig deep the dirt

Wearer of wolf's skin
Wearer of wolf's skin

This hunger is mine, this hunger is mine it burns divine
You cannot take my hunger away

This is who I am, and this is what I'll stay
No silver bullet, nor Jesus Christ, will make it go away

Scary from the herd, stray from the word