

Hiding In Shadows

Wolf

Sticks and stones may break your bones
But words will never hurt you
What a lie
Electrocute a thousand Mansons
In the chair
Evil never dies

I'm hiding in the shadows
They'll hunt me down like a wounded beast
I'm lurking like prowler
They'll find me crawling on my knees
Like a beast

There's not enough blood in my veins
To quench the thirst of this raging mob
Preachers feed on superstitions
Politicians of man's urge to kill

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I'm hiding in the shadows
They'll hunt me down like a wounded beast
I'm lurking like prowler
They'll find me crawling on my knees
I hear the coming closer
Just a matter of time till they hunt me down
Like a beast