

Night Of The Werewolf

Wolfnacht

Entering the woods in the night
Enslaved by the full moon's eerie light
He fell into the werewolf's madness
He vanished into the total darkness

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Wandering through the foggy lands
With human blood upon his hands
Guardian of the forest gate
Bringer of death, terror and hate

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Lurking behind the rotten trees
He felt the cold winter breeze
The morning light had struck him blind
He will return this night

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