

# 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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