

Werewolf's Nightmare

Benighted

Darkness replaces the light, I' a creature of Night
I hide my dark side of personnality.

I'm as the wolf, bestialy rules my life and my heart
My prey tries to flee but it's running in vain
Hidden in gloomy wood, I am slavering for meat.
My sight has changed, my green eyes are now deathly pale
My blood-spotted muzzle dives deep in entrails
And I greedy devour muscle, tendons and veins.

I stare at the Moon
There's a Death beneath Darkness of sky
Torture without cruelty
In the woods reigns something funeral
Beneath Darkness of sky.

Do you know why you die?