

# Hour of the Wolf

**Born from Pain**

World in new decay  
I see decline  
Of centuries strayed  
Lack respect for love and life  
Numbered seem our days

In the hours so small  
Sanity fights  
And pays it's toll  
Everyone tries to save their soul  
Man against his own

We're drowning  
In sweet despair  
Feel the hour of the wolf draw near

Try to make a stand  
In a world  
That loves the end  
The essence of temptation  
Now I comprehend

We're drowning  
In sweet despair  
Feel the hour of the wolf draw near  
We're moving  
Through slow despair  
See the hour of the wolf'draw near

The hour of the wolf  
When fire lights the sky  
The hour of the wolf  
When you and I must die