

we've wiped out clans and families  
my species kills off everything close to me  
eradicate all packs of wolves  
shooting trapping poisoning wasting insanity

no more future  
no real meaning  
no more murder  
no more pain

the hunters pay their blood money  
a future loss of predatorial species  
the governments they pay for this  
shoot from a helicopter is a sportsman's dream

no more meaning  
to this madness  
no more killing  
nothing gained

we live in the age of little red ridinghood  
the movies and the stories show the wolves as never good  
unlike us humans they only kill the weak  
respect their elders, respect their family

extinct!

the timber, red, and gray wolves play  
a vital role in genetic diversity  
i consider them a vital part of my world  
so i'm justified in fighting to protect them all

no more hunting  
no more murder  
no more trapping  
no more hate

canis  
lupis  
extinct  
no more...  
no more...  
pain