

## Wolves

Sam Tinnesz

Won't see us comin'  
Out the door before you even blink  
Somethin' so cold-blooded  
With a deep killer instinct

Don't look us right in the face  
It's like starin' at a burnin' sun  
Got teeth like razor blades  
And you know that we're out for blood  
We're out for blood!

Better run, better run  
'Cause here it comes, here it comes  
Better run, better run  
When the wolves come out to play!

Full moon is risin'  
Oh, the hunger's burnin' like a flame  
No use in hidin'  
Oh, you're never gonna find escape

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It's like starin' at a burnin' sun  
Got teeth like razor blades  
And you know that we're out for blood  
We're out for blood!

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'Cause here it comes, here it comes  
Better run, better run  
When the wolves come out to play!

No mercy!  
This fury!  
Like a war machine, it keeps turning  
No mercy, no mercy!  
No mercy!  
This fury!  
Like a war machine, it keeps turning  
No mercy, no mercy!

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'Cause here it comes, here it comes  
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When the wolves come out to play!