

Midnight strikes we're on our own, watching our TV
The moon is full, our claws come out, blame it on biology
The man from New York City, said he's gonna make us huge
But a tweak for fun, yeah a loaded gun, darling what's the use?

Singing we don't need your silver bullet
We don't need your silver bullet
We don't need your hard attempt to turn us into somebody else,
yeah
We don't need your stupid bullet, anyways
Alright

Juvenile behavior, do my antics make you scared?
We were looking for a savior, but our heroes never cared
You're saving up your stockpile, to fight off werewolf youth
You're saving up your stockpile, but we can take the abuse
Alright

Singing we don't need your silver bullet
We don't need your silver bullet
We don't need your hard attempt to turn us into somebody else,
yeah
We don't need your stupid bullet, anyways
So don't shoot

Singing, we don't need your silver bullet
We don't need your silver bullet
We don't need your hard attempt to turn us into somebody else,
yeah
We don't need your stupid bullet, anyways

It goes bang, (don't shoot, don't shoot)
It goes bang, (don't shoot, don't shoot)
It goes bang, bang, bang, (don't shoot, don't shoot)
It goes bang, bang, bang, bang, (don't shoot, don't shoot)