

## Wearer of Wolf's Skin

Witchery

Lick the teeth, bloodthirst when the moon is round  
Starry night, we search our hunting ground  
On we slay - human prey  
Tearing and biting, shearing and smiting

Wearer of wolf's skin  
Wearer of wolf's skin

Silent howl, ravenous hunger deep inside  
Yellow eyes, pack mentality in disguise  
Gnashing fangs, the herd I decimate  
Paw and claw, ...dig deep the dirt

Wearer of wolf's skin  
Wearer of wolf's skin

This hunger is mine, this hunger is mine it burns divine  
You cannot take my hunger away

This is who I am, and this is what I'll stay  
No silver bullet, nor Jesus Christ, will make it go away

Scary from the herd, stray from the word