

# Lycanthrope

Zandelle

You feel it rise  
From somewhere deep within you  
As it starts to take control  
Pain and despair  
Completely overwhelm you  
It transforms you very soul

The wolf is called by the moonlight  
There's nothing that you can do to stop it

Feel its hunger as it grows stronger  
Transformation to the beast  
Deadly monster, horrific nightmare  
On their it will feast

Hunt for your prey  
The blood lust taking over  
It consumes you to the core  
They try to run  
You quickly overtake them  
Leave behind a bloodstained gore

The wolf is called by the moonlight  
There's nothing that you can do to stop it

Feel its hunger as it grows stronger  
Transformation to the beast  
Deadly monster, horrific nightmare  
On their it will feast

Now they hunt you  
Crave your destruction  
They won't stop until you're dead  
Armed with silver  
Your only weakness  
They are coming to take your head

Once again you  
Take on the wolf form  
How into the moonlight sky  
Closing in now  
Soon their upon you  
Who will live and who will die?