

Moonlight

*Hey werewolf, what is it that you feel?
Hey werewolf, what is it that you dream?*

*Is it the sound of cold raindrops falling,
or the sight of moonlight landscape glowing?*

*You feel the grass beneath you softly,
you hear the wind around you neatly.
Your friends are here and howling in,
your mind can sense them from within.*

*Your instincts pulse,
your heart's alert,
you can feel it,
you're a wolf.*

*My life is here,
right here, right now.
You werewolf should,
go with me now:
to raid,
to live,
to resurrect.
To make life,
live life
for moonlight sake.*

Moonlight

*Hey werewolf, what is it that you feel?
Hey werewolf, what is it that you dream?*

*Is it the sound of cold raindrops falling,
or the sight of moonlight landscape glowing?*

*Don't you feel it in your heart?
Don't you hate the smell of man?
Don't you get it with your soul,
that you'd like to raid these fields,
to lurk 'n the dark,
without the man,
and his own rules?*

*

*You feel the grass beneath you softly,
you hear the wind around you neatly.
Your friends are here and howling in,
your mind can sense them from within.*

*Your instincts pulse,
your heart's alert,
you can feel it,
you're a wolf.*

*

*So do raid free,
this is your world,
do lurk,
do kill,
do what you like.*

*The landscape needs you,
my good friend,
the wolf should stay,
'cause life needs life.*

*The man must go,
we all know that.
Go straight to death,
for moonlight sake.*

*

*My life is here,
right here, right now.
You werewolf should,
go with me now:
to raid,
to live,
to resurrect.
To make life,
live life
for moonlight sake.*