

Werewolf Rumble

Pretends in his sleep
Beckons to his knees
Realised one day
That he had lost his way
He has never found
Why he was buried in the ground
They all stood and stared
Disbelief that he was there

Oh
Does he know
Just what he became?
Can he not see the light
Shining through his veins?

Oh
Does he know
Just what he became?
Can he not see the light
Shining through his veins?

Night time in the street
Streetlights to his feet
Back across the field
Energy is near
Jumps over the gate
To the garden, to his fate
Howls at the moon
Screams around the room

Oh
Does he know
Just what he became?
Can he not see the light
Shining through his veins?

Oh

Does he know

Just what he became?

Can he not see the light

Shining through his veins?

He was the child

To play in moonlight

He was the child

To play in moonlight

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