

## Billy Joel

# "Hour of the Wolf"

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Written by William M. Joel and John Dizek

[Spoken throughout the general conversation]

What kind of one to ten needs to remain, as with two to nine? (He's such a top cat.) So they tell me I'd sleep won't throw my life away. Am I getting through to you? (We would have to talk of when you think of her.) The sleep is not that for my rest actually more time is wasted away. (I'm talking about Paris.) Regret it. Regret it. Regret it. Regret it. Regret it. Regret it. Regret it. Regret it.

Fear

And something gray has passed  
Beside you in the ever fading light  
Time  
Has no more meaning or you know is  
That there's terror in the night  
What causes all your nerves to scream?  
It is a nightmare, not a dream  
It is the Hour of the Wolf

(Ahhhhhh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

God

Has just a hellhound free to be  
Upon the prey of his desire  
Death  
Has come alive within a creature  
With the eyes of burning fire  
There is a tingling in your brain  
You want to run but you remain  
It is the Hour of the Wolf

(Ahhhhhh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

Visions of your lifetime passed before your eyes  
Unicorns and dragons shake the earth and skies  
You are left alone to face dimension and the ruin  
Surrounded by the evil and demanded by the ward

Now

What is this madness that invades  
Your fair repeating of your soul  
Shock  
Leaves your sweat gland down your face  
You feel your blood is turning cold  
Now what you're seeing can be true  
When there is nothing you can do  
When it's the Hour of the Wolf

(Ahhhhhh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

[5:01] (Now, now, now, now, now, now, now...heh!)

[5:44] (Hey! You catch that wolf?)

[6:06] (Yeah)

[8:07, wacky and hysteric laughter]

[9:21, howling overlapping]

[9:35] (You catch that wolf?)

(Ahhhhhh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

Look  
You are encircled by a pentagram  
Of orange leaping flames  
Shapes  
I'm drawing closer and their changing comes  
Without a thousand names  
A serpent coils around your head  
There is no hope among the dead  
It is the Hour of the Wolf

(Ahhhhhh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

(Ahhhhhh ah-ah-ah-ah-ah-ah)

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