

## Binary Star

### "Wolfman Jack"

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[Intro]

{\*wolf howls\*}

To lovers, the moon is a thing of beauty

But, to this man it is a deadly curse

When the moon is full, this miserable wretch turns  
into a hairy, snarling, half-man half-beast!

[One.Be.Lo] + (Senim Silla)

ONCE UPON (a midnight dreary) I see the full moon  
clearly

The wind sounds eerie (don't it chill your spine?)

And don't these shadows make you leery? (Cause with  
dark there's dirt)

THE PLACE OF BIRTH OF THE EVIL MAN'S WORK

(Who's the man?) Some cat named Jack, last name  
unknown

Anti-socialist, barely left his home

He don't say much (wig full-blown) he don't shave  
much

Nights like tonight he would rather stay up

INSTEAD OF GOIN TO SLEEP (he's in the dark of the  
streets)

(He has a HUNGER, cravin but his taste unique)

(He has a HUNGER, cravin but his taste unique)

HE HAS A HUNGER, CRAVIN BUT HIS TASTE UNIQUE

Most people in the neighborhood afraid to speak

(They call Jack a savage man) Jack was not your  
average man

(Although he got Arm, Leg, a Leg, a Arm, Head, feet  
and hands)

He was far from me and you (my man you wouldn't  
understand)

He travels through the shadows survivin off instincts

There's a young girl found dead behind the skatin rink

(Not far from Ned the whino's sittin in his own stink)

HE SAW THE WHOLE THING (told 'em Jack was the link)

(But nobody takes him serious) Why? (Because Ned  
drinks)

Why? (He slurs when he talks) Why? (He staggers when  
he walks)

Well whoever he is, whatever he is HE'S STILL ON THE

PROWL  
FULL MOONS MAKE A MAN WILD

[Interlude]

He prowls the night  
His fangs, thirsty for, human blood  
He, is a werewolf...

[One.Be.Lo] + (Senim Silla)  
ANOTHER VICTIM, cops blamin Rottweilers and Pits  
(But drunken Ned spreadin rumors 'bout some  
werewolf shit)  
Man, ain't nobody got no time for fairytales  
We livin in a world full of crimes, murders and crack  
sales  
(So our eyes are desensitized, nuttin surprisin)  
We numb to the fact the murder rate keeps risin  
(That night) Some kids that we knew from school  
(Wanna make Ned look like a drunk old fool)  
So the plannin, THEY WOULD SEND TWO OUT OF THE  
THREE COMPANIONS  
TO THE BLOCK WHERE NED WAS PANHANDLIN..

{\*wolf howling\*}

THEY JUMPED IN THE CAR (pedal to the metal)  
Headed for the old train station (poor Ned's  
heartbeat's racin)  
You can feel the tension in the air (wait stop the ride)  
Ned seen a shadow by the boxcar (let's check inside)  
Who wants to go first? (But nobody moved)  
Ned so drunk he had no fear ("I'll go, y'all wait here!")  
So he headed down the terminal (all the way to the  
rear)  
As he looked back at the car (everybody had  
disappeared)  
Uh-oh, something's wrong, that's around the corner  
Noises comin from the boxcar (look like Ned's a goner)  
That's when a hairy figure jumped from the train  
(Shoulda seen Ned run, like a bat outta hell screamin  
the name)  
"WOLFMAN JACK" - meanwhile back at the boxcar  
(My man fell down to the ground he laughin so hard)  
Pullin off his mask, sheddin tears from the joke  
NED HAD NO IDEA IT WAS A HOAX  
All alone standin - my man yelled  
("He's gone, y'all can come out now") to his two  
companions  
No reply, five minutes go by  
("Oh what, y'all tryin to scare me now? Nice try!")  
Approachin the ride, no sign of the two guys

He screamed ("Man I'm out!") then he got inside  
SUDDENLY, out the corner of his eye, (What the hell is  
this?!"

On the bloody backseat laid his two friends headless  
WOLF MAN JACK STRIKES AGAIN  
BRINGIN THIS STORY TO A END  
JUST LIKE MY MAN AND HIS CREW  
IF YOU LIKE TO CRY WOLF, THE SAME THING CAN  
HAPPEN TO YOU...

{\*wolf howls\*}

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