Satanic Warmaster "The Burning Eyes Of The Werewolf"

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Funeral darkness, clouds shadow the pale surface of the moon

Amid peals of possessed chants out from the darkness and the fog

The demon with black fur and claws as dirks is unbound

Skulks the woods in monstrous craving for blood

The burning eyes of the werewolf The runes written in the stone Forbidden wisdom hidden within The signs of spells long forgotten

When the moon shines the cursed black soul is awoken Bestial howls approach with terror in the dusk Slowly in the silent woods the predator lurks Old tales that forsee the beast have revived

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