

## Messiah

# "Lycantropus Erectus"

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Overpowered by his tendency for evil  
A man drew out an ancient magic formula  
Painted two circles on the ground  
And burned pine and poplar  
Other ingredients followed into the cauldron  
Opium, poppy, aloe, hemlock  
As the flames blazed  
He began to mutter his conjuration

Chosen from the devilish group  
Send the big grey ghost  
Who makes humanity tremble  
Come, come, come  
Steam and cintment begin to work  
The man sinks to his knees  
He implores to the ghost of the unknown  
To give him the power of metamorphosis

I ask. I call. I implore you  
You phantom of the darkness  
Nobody's like you  
Transform me into a werewolf  
At last perfectly transformed in his fantasy  
The werewolf hunts in the darkness  
He serves the evil one  
With heart, body and soul  
He's damned night after night  
Scouring dales in search of human victims  
He knows that he's vulnerable  
For defense he mutters the last words of the ritual

Smelt the ball, blunt the knife  
Let the cudgel wear away  
Terrorize man, wild animals  
And reptiles shake in terror  
Why they don't seize the grey wolf  
And skin his warm coat  
My word is strong, stronger than the sleep  
Stronger than the strength of heroes

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