

## Moonspell

### "Lickanthrope"

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Wolves gleam in human eyes  
Stealing tears from divine  
Break of hope, break of necks, hand on leash  
Can't go wrong, lickanthrope!

Heart of a wolf breaking the bitter skin  
Under the chaos, under the moon  
The pack is gathering

Little red, riding hoods  
Godspeeds, prostitute!  
Under the stars, under Venus  
The flock keeps giving

The night swallows the day  
Her lips find a way  
We don't want to be saved  
Lickanthrope!  
Lickanthrope!

Veil of a queen tying the hands of the king  
In the name of the species, under the silks  
Let the games begin!

Little red, riding hoods  
Godspeed your destitute  
Under the stars, under Venus  
The clock is ticking

Lunar skin, white as pearl  
Collar wine, reap the thine  
Ride the bitch to ecstasy  
Can't go wrong, lickanthrope!

The night swallows the day  
Her lips find a way  
We don't want to be saved  
Lickanthrope! The night swallows the day

Her lips find a way  
We don't want to be saved

Lickanthrope!  
Lickanthrope!  
Lickanthrope!

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