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Schoolyard Heroes "Curse Of The Werewolf"

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Midnight and I'm out on the prowl Composed with hate I'm filthy, wretched, and foul It's not a thirst but a hunger inside Tear open your flesh There ain't no safe place to hide

You try to run and you try to escape It's of no consequence The fallen one he always gets what he wants This is your time to repent

I cross my heart I hope to die So close to dying in your arms I'm close to dying in your arms On Saturday night

My hunger burns I'll tear you down [x4]

Midnight and I'm out on the prowl Composed with hate I'm filthy, wretched, and foul It's not a thirst but a hunger inside Tear open your flesh There ain't no safe place to hide

I cross my heart I hope to die So close to dying in your arms I'm close to dying in your arms On Saturday night

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