

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]

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