

## Nehëmah

### "Siguilum Sanctum Lycantropia"

Visit "[Siguilum Sanctum Lycantropia](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The cold winds of mayhem squalls through the dark  
and deep forest brings the smell  
of decayed flesh, intensifies this desire for murder.  
Cycle of werewolf... Hells wrath  
spawn, this night of rape and blood, I was born in the  
light of the fullmoon and  
baptised in the scared blood of the wolf. Cycle of  
werewolf... Blood ritual I draw  
the circle, feel so cold, yet my desire gives me  
diabolical heat. now the bad moon is  
on the rise... I am trapped in its blaze, hatred poisons  
my veins, I'm cold and my  
heart turns black, the blood moon is rising! I can't  
resist its infernal power, I go  
through the forest at hell's pace, seek a prey, a woman  
to satisfy my dark desires!

Visit [Nehëmah](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.