

## Wendigo Pt. 3 (Let Him Burn)

Bison B.C.

Run. Wholly consumed, awaiting my doom  
Forsaken to roam, devouring souls  
Run. A village light appears in the night  
I've been here before, so familiar

From shadows I see faces in human dream  
Lifting the child from her bed, the joy on her face turns to dread  
The beast regains control as I tear the flesh from her bones  
My wife is roused from her sleep... the devil compels me to feast  
Her screams have alerted the village  
With torches they avenge my pillage  
The angry mob gathers 'round  
Dragged out to the square I am bound

No trial awaits  
To determine my fate  
That is one of their own  
Is now Wendigo  
There's no human left  
Only souls to collect  
A hunger to feed  
No man left of me

Let him howl  
Let him burn  
Take my life  
He will return