

# Curse Of The Werewolf

## Schoolyard Heroes

### Curse of the Werewolf

Last night and Im out on the prowl  
Composed with hate Im filthy, wretched, and foul  
Its not a thirst but a hunger inside  
Tear open your flesh  
There aint 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  
Ill tear you down

Midnight and Im out on the prowl  
Composed with hate Im filthy, wretched, and foul  
Its not a thirst but a hunger inside  
Tear open your flesh  
There aint 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