

## She-Wolf

### The Vision Bleak

A gold-horned moon hung high - it's heart began to beat  
With the fire of it's eye no ember could compete  
Wolf-fiend, Mannwolf, Loup Garoux  
Olden Legend born anew?  
Human nature - wolven heart  
Who seized that fire? By what black art?  
It's sinews twisted fury, desire's it's portray  
And the senses readily receive the scent of prey  
The shepherds fear it's madness and their lambs do flee  
For they know a secret: She is the wolf - The wolf is she!

Roaming the night  
In splendour profound  
Revel in delight  
By darkness abound

Graceful thy cruelty  
Ruthless the claw  
Crowned with a beauty  
That none can withdraw

A gold-horned moon hung high - her blood began to flow  
Ordained to be a mortal sin - phenomenon from head to toe  
Jewel-crowned huntress - mother of all  
What secret spell did her enthrall?  
Human nature - wolf at heart  
Who seized that fire? Whose work of art?

Roaming the night  
In splendour profound  
Revel in delight  
By darkness abound

Graceful thy cruelty  
Ruthless the claw  
Crowned with a beauty  
That none can withdraw

A gold-horned moon hung high - her heart began to beat  
With the fire of her eyes no ember could compete  
Her sinews twisted fury - desire's her portray  
And her senses readily receive the scent of prey  
She is the wolf - the wolf is she!