

Placed in the wilderness, naked and cold
The night draws the warmth from my flesh
Howls in the distance
The wolves they catch my scent
They yearn for my blood warm and fresh
But I...
Cannot run, I cannot hide
I'm moments old, yet terrified
Snarling breath is on my face
I am damned in this place
Morning breaks the evening darkness
Daylight sings so loud
Father holds me in his arms
And laughs for he is proud
'All is well' my mother cries
A kiss for me her child
But at night my heart turns black
And calls me to the wild
In the night where the wolf-bane grows
In the night when the full moon glows
Cry wolf...
Alone in your room
By the light of the moon
Your glory is shining so bright
You prey for the day
Oh show me the way
The devil takes over tonight
It's too late, night is here
The time that you dread
The time when you lose all control
Your bodies in pain
You cry in vein
Satan takes over your soul
Cry wolf...
Even a man who's pure of heart
He says his prayers by night
Bane from a wolf when the wolf bane grows
And the moon's full and bright
I cannot resist their call
It strengthens as I age
To the pack to join the feast
And fear immortal rage
Never can I live the life
Of every normal child
Forever I must answer
To the call of the wild
The call of the wild