

American Werewolves In London

Wednesday 13

Full moon tonight
The stars are shining bright
There's something in the shadows giving you a fright
 Such a gruesome sight
 Seeing the children of the night
 Destroying humans one by one
 With no compassion for life
And with the dawn comes a new day
 And we return to our normal ways
 No memory of what we've done
 Except the signs that we had fun
Now we're waking up with scratches on our back
 And flesh underneath our nails
 We're going down to Piccadilly Square
 To raise a little hell
 And now we're on the run
And you know we're having so much fun
Being American werewolves in London
 So who's left, who will be next
 There's no preference here
 Just as long as there's flesh
 And now there's no way out
 You're all going down
 Piece be piece, and limb by limb
 Scattered all around on the ground

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