

# Le Loup (Fear Not)

## Le Loup

All the howling animals  
Whose bloody calls still in the air  
The subtle sways of cackling rhythm  
And snapping jaws that hold the stares

Birds of prey that mark the sky  
Silver star, that chief of night  
Whose pecking feathers swallow light  
And razor talons terrorize

Through the darkness, through the night  
How you've loved this heavenly host  
Oh you ghost-like grieving wolves  
Are you lost and lonely souls?

Birds of prey that mark the night  
Silver stars above my eyes  
Pointed skyward, scrape the heavens  
And razor talons terrorize

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Lyrics submitted by Madison Kruse.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>