

Lickanthrope

[Moonspell](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Wolves gleam in human eyes
Stealing tears from divine
Break of hope, break of necks, hand on leash
Can't go wrong, lickanthrope! Heart of a wolf breaking the bitter skin
Under the chaos, under the moon
The pack is gathering Little red, riding hoods
Godspeeds, prostitute!
Under the stars, under Venus
The flock keeps giving The night swallows the day
Her lips find a way
We don't want to be saved
Lickanthrope!
Lickanthrope! Veil of a queen tying the hands of the king
In the name of the species, under the silks
Let the games begin! Little red, riding hoods
Godspeed your destitute
Under the stars, under Venus
The clock is ticking Lunar skin, white as pearl
Collar wine, reap the thine
Ride the bitch to ecstasy
Can't go wrong, lickanthrope! The night swallows the day
Her lips find a way
We don't want to be saved
Lickanthrope! The night swallows the day Her lips find a way
We don't want to be saved Lickanthrope!
Lickanthrope!
Lickanthrope!

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