

# Lupo Manaro

## Sinner

[Sinner] Creepin' round and lean from the woods  
Italian word he was lupo manaro  
And every month on a certain night  
He went through changes The full moon rises, he's gettin' nervous  
Tension is growin', he's gettin' vicious It's no wonder with hair growing everywhere  
The acts of insanity  
It's no delusion, no hallucination...  
And adventure Pressure is rising, he's in need of satisfaction  
He walks through purgatory to run with the devil [Chorus:]  
It's in his zodiac  
He is a maniac  
A crying bull, a lupo manaro  
It's in his zodiac  
He is a maniac  
A wild beast, a lupo manaro The next day when he wakes up  
And blood is on his face  
He don't remember where he's been  
But he's seen the bloody trace And next month, there comes a day  
The full moon rises, he's gettin' nervous again [Chorus]

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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