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 changesThe full moon rises, he's gettin' nervous
Tension is growin', he's gettin' viciousIt's no wonder with hair growing everywhere
The acts of insanity
It's no delusion, no halluciation...
And adventurePressure 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 manaroThe 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 traceAnd 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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