

Wolf Moon (including Zoanthropic Paranoia)

Type O Negative

The 28th day
she'll be bleeding again
and in lupine way's
we'll alleviate the pain

unholy water
sanguine addiction
those silver bullet's
a last blood benediction

it is her moon time
when there is iron in the air
a rusted essence
woman may I know you there

Hey wolf moon
come cast your spell on me
hey wolf moon
come cast your spell on me

Don't spill a drop dear
let me kiss the curse away
yourself in my mouth
will you leave me with your taste

beware
the wood's at night
beware
the lunar light

So in this gray haze
we'll be meeting again
and on that great day
I will tease you all the same

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