Lonewolf

Rutherford

Denim, studs and leather all the way
They call him a willful gambler, who's going astray
Looking for a grain of fortune for feeling alive
But the know-all and riff-raff never diesThe law demands it's order
He's bored with all their lies
He can't take it any longer
His anger will ariseHe's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl againHe's totally disobedient and he's strong
They disparage and revile him, saying that he is wrong
Unmercifully accused of living free
But the denial of the truth is not a spree, no noThe law demands it's order
He's bored with all their lies
He can't take it any longer
His anger will ariseHe's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
Yes, he's a lonewolf, yes, he's a lonewolf
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl againThe wrath and the revolution are rising on and on
The youth stands strong and tight until the war is won
Politicians and the church are running down the youth
They're trying, oh, so hard to twist the truthThe law demands it's order
He's bored with all their lies
He can't take it any longer
His anger will ariseHe's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl again
He's a lonewolf, furious and castaway
Yes, he's a lonewolf and he's on the prowl againLonewolf, on the prowl again
Yes, he's a lonewolf, on the prowl again
Yes, he's a lonewolf, on the prowl again, yeah

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