

# Garoul

## Eternal Returns

My curse is considered to be invoked with wrath  
And I am stricken with guilt in the aftermath  
I might be the purest of heart (but by night)  
I am the howling beast who can tear you apart.

I am the beast who is not afraid of the priest  
Neither the holy water; nor the exorcist.

Call me an insult to heaven  
Or Praise to the hell  
As the full moon whispers a spell  
My soul and spirit start to rebel

"Kill me before I shapeshift or get killed"  
Hahahaha

As the claws of death call you out  
You scream your last breath  
I am the prayer for your Sin  
And I will maul you to death

The curse  
invoked  
with Wrath  
And the guilt  
of the aftermath  
Pure heart  
(but by night)  
Growls and tears you apart

credits: Narendra Patel  
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