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 mauled 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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