

# Moonspell, Wolfshade (A Werewolf Masquerade)

She brought the Night hidden in her sad Wolf eyes  
The perfume of a twilight, her strongest scent  
Half Wolf, Half female - what a strange wedding  
Mother Nature has offered us to see...

Her mask lays lost in a fatal dawn  
Closed were the eyes of the Sun. He sleeps.  
And in the name of Her Father.  
She will kill. My child kills.

You nightly birth. A requiem God can't forget.  
For your life is just a celebration of his death  
Without his thorns in her heart. She wears a shadow as face.  
A werewolf masquerade. In her eyes the wolfshade.

She brought the Night and by the night was brought  
We are but children of the powers she had set free  
Strange are the ways of the wolfhearted...