

# Mystic Circle, Bloodlust (When The Wolf Awake)

Every fullmoon night the forest calls him to go out  
His body turns from a human into a bestial monster  
The light of stars guides the wolf to his graceful victims  
He needs the flesh and blood from a beauty virgin  
He is the hunter of the night and smells from far away  
A fearless mind runs through the grass her body soon decay  
In it's hairy body erotic though leads his instinct  
Before it eats her flesh it wants to sleep with her

Bloodlust goes straight, through it's head and through it's body  
When the wolf awakes listen to the reign of death

Many hundred years they tried to end my life  
But only a silver bullet can bring me down  
The hunt now has an end another night is saved  
The night of the wolf who gas caught it's victim  
The master of the wood has won the hunt is over now  
It likes to see the beging human body on it's knees  
But the crying helps no more the end of life has come  
She is another victim of the wolf

Bloodlust in me I want to hear the screams of pain  
The night of the wolf begin, victims lay before me

"When the night comes out  
and the moon is full  
the wolf howls in the sky  
it's the awakening of the animal  
an erotic deadly game  
for it's hunted victims  
at first an erotic dream  
but then the lust turnes into pain"

Now my gift lays before me, fear is in her eyes  
On the slimy ground I rip her clothes off  
When my sharp teeth I bite in her warm flesh  
And I suck her warm blood out  
The screams of her makes me horny I'm deep in her  
Move my wolves body till I come  
Then she's dead  
And move no more her screams no one could hear  
For this night the hunt is over but I'll come again