

# Penumbra, Lycanthrope

I've got to leave now  
Leave this frozen and overcrowded town,  
and catch the first train,  
not knowing its destination.  
I 'm gazing at people  
each of them, those lifeless things,  
as I travel through the  
moody and rainy autumn night.

Metal grates on metal,  
the shrilly scream of the  
brakes wake me. People get down,  
staring at me strangely,  
I glare at them  
and they hasten out,

I can feel vibrations running through my body  
as the machine starts again...  
All alone in the car,  
the last station is near,  
I find it empty,  
I'm alone with the night.  
Guided by the echoes  
of melancholia,  
I'm walking up the dimly lit path.

I'm swallowed by the cool  
and obscure night,  
the wild and cold surroundings  
graze my skin.  
Excited by my senses,  
I run towards a glade.  
Trees in the moonlight throw  
bars upon the ground.

Above me, the full moon is shining  
and I shoot a sharp look at it.  
My eyes are crying,  
how could I resist it?  
My throat, freed from its lump,  
utters a long howl.  
It's been a long time since  
I was no longer Human.