

Rage, Streetwolf

A shadow

One whisper

Nothing to see

There is a pair of glowing eyes, a gruesome call

Streetwolf

Motionless

Just one breath

He demands tribute

An abased one

In restless pain

The grief feels like they'd cut a piece out of his heart

Streetwolf

Whoo - Streetwolf's got you

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Look in the mirror, a river of blood - your race is almost run

He's in your back, even there on each side, in front another one

He grabs you at your throat, his jaws will cut you into bits

It's just what he always did, the thunder made his hits

Howling and hunting, a raging revenge - substitutes can't satisfy

The loss of what's too precious to forget has blurred his eye

Soon the day will come when they will stand up like a storm

The pain will be too much to bear, their hearts, they must be torn

Whoo - Streetwolf's got you

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