Wolfshade (A Werewolf Masquerade)

Moonspell

(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 that 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. Your nightly birth. A requiem God can¹t forget. For your life is but 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...

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