

# Type O Negative, Wolf Moon

The 28th day  
She'll be bleeding again  
And in lupine ways  
We'll alleviate the pain

Unholy water  
Sanguine addiction  
Those silver bullets  
A last blood benediction

It is her moon time  
When there's iron in the air  
A rusted essence  
Woman may I know you're there

Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me

Hey wolf moon  
Come cast your spell on me

Don't spill a drop dear  
Let me kiss the curse away  
Yourself in my mouth  
Will you leave me with your taste?

Beware  
The woods at night  
Beware  
The lunar light

So in this gray haze  
We'll be meeting again  
And on that great day  
I will tease you all the same