

Little Dark Wolf

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A moody punk song in the making. :)

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Little Dark Wolf

Iron soldier, stand so tall
Who could know, you were so small
Shy from ease, made to please,
Made for those who fall

Chorus:

Rub raw red
Get in your head
Built up high
Taste the sky
Little dark wolf
Cry, cry, cry

Bridge:

Black, Black,
Heart Attack
Iron shell, so long
Shall Crack

Nails bit down
A girl could drown
Call it gift
Call it curse
Call this joy inside a hearse
No matt'r the name
The game is the same
Players, rules.
Above all fools

Black, Black
Heart Attack
Iron shell, so long
Shall Crack

Black. Black
Heart attack
Iron Shell
So Long
Has cracked

Rub raw red
Get in your head
Built up high
Taste the sky
So little dark wolf
Cry, Cry, Cry

Little Dark Wolf

Cry, cry, cry

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