

# Metallica, Of Wolf And Man

(Hetfield / Ulrich / Hammett)

Off through the new day's mist I run  
Out from the new day's mist I have come  
I hunt  
Therefore I am  
Harvest the land  
Taking of the fallen lamb

Off through the new day's mist I run  
Out from the new day's mist I have come  
We shift  
Pulsing with the earth  
Company we keep  
Roaming the land while you sleep

Shape shift, nose to the wind  
Shape shift, feeling I've been  
Move swift, all senses clean  
Earth's gift, back to the meaning of life

Bright is the moon, high in starlight  
Chill in the air, cold as steel tonight  
We shift  
Call of the wild  
Fear in your eyes  
It's later than you realized

Shape shift, nose to the wind  
Shape shift, feeling I've been  
Move swift, all senses clean  
Earth's gift, back to the meaning of life

I feel a change  
Back to a better day  
Hair stands on the back of my neck  
In wildness is the preservation of the world  
So seek the wolf in thyself

Shape shift, nose to the wind  
Shape shift, feeling I have been  
Move swift, all senses clean  
Earth's gift  
Back to the meaning of wolf and man