

# Cancerslug, Cycle Of The Wolf

the fire in me  
instinct fills me  
the metamorphosis, my body takes the shape of  
the hour coming  
erection burning  
the circle of the snake is forming eternity  
the cycle of the second birth  
returning to the ancient earth  
to stalk the night by tooth and claw, nothing more  
the hunger burning in these veins  
to feed, to f\*\*k, to live unchained  
to bend the back and walk the earth on all fours  
the fur is warning, the claws are forming  
i feel my spine is shifting  
i feel im stumbling, my whole world is crumbling  
i dont know what i am  
the beast inside of me has finally gotten free  
the blood has circled on my hand  
the hunger growing  
my rage is showing  
the hunt has taken over me