

Cancerslug, Cycle Of The Wolf

the fire in me
instinct fills me
the metamorphosis, my body takes the shape of
the hour comming
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 gotton free
the blood has circled on my hand
the hunger growing
my rage is showing
the hunt has taken over me