

# Mors Principium Est, The Animal Within

No way, to break all these chains  
No time to free your wings and fly  
Just pain, is what you will feel  
Don't cry, I will make you sleep

Trust me, you will not get loose  
With this, I know what to do  
One thing there is for you to do  
Bring yourself for the final feast

Feed me and I will be your king  
Let me taste your sweet flesh,  
I'll suck it all in me  
Feed me and you will be my queen  
I just need your sweet flesh  
I'm living in a spider's dream