

Feeding Time

Deeds of Flesh

A hungry pack
Of ferocious beasts
Only desires
Are that of meatSomething big
Is coming this way
With only two
It will surely be
Our nights preyStalking stealthfully
The smell is increasing
Seeing the victim
They soon will be eating
Pound of flesh
Standing there waitingMoving under the tree
Attacked by two then three
Tearing at the back and neck
The gian releases a fit of screams
Try to run away
But one has the legRipping it down we have it now
Torn to pieces for the feedingGo for the corpse
Scrapping for meatPunching large teeth
Through the skin
Face soaked
With bloody chunksGo for the corpseMoving under the tree
Attacked by two then three
Tearing at the back and neck
The gian releases a fit of screams
Try to run awayTasting the fresh kill
Is turning him greedy
Only the largest eat freely

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>