

# Wolverine Blues

## New Harlem Ramblers

What you believe  
Is the vanity you conceive  
What you love you don't pen  
To put in a cage is to put to an endEnamored of the passion  
Life-sucking lust  
You will never gain  
My trustI'm a misanthropical breed  
I am insatiable in my need to feedUtterly fearless  
For your luscious flesh  
I've got an appetite like a war  
And I always hunger for moreEnamored of the passion  
Life-sucking lust  
You will never gain  
My trustI'm a misanthropical breed  
I am insatiable in my need to feedVicious mammal  
The blood is my call  
Pound for pound  
I am the most vicious of all

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