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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