

# Victims

## Crematory

Soon I feel the power  
Surging through my soul  
I feel a hatred deep and pure  
No bloodshed could console  
Now the change becomes me  
My terror grows within  
And as I scream for vengeance  
I start my life of sin  
Seeking out my victims  
Laughing at their pleas  
What care I when I am  
The victim of lycantropy  
Suddenly I sniff your scent  
Your blood smells so sweet  
I lust to feast upon your heart  
And on your raw red meat  
Springing from the shadows  
I'm ripping out your brain  
Your body flails in torment  
And thrashes from the pain  
Springing from the shadows  
I'm ripping out your brain  
Your body flails in torment  
And thrashes from the pain  
Seeking out my victims  
Laughing at their pleas  
What care I when I am  
The victim of lycantropy  
Next time, heed the warnings  
When night comes soon  
Don't ever walk into wood  
Beneath the full white moon

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>