

Wolverine Blues

The Al Hirt Band

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 end Enamored of the passion
Life-sucking lust
You will never gain
My trust I'm a misanthropical breed
I am insatiable in my need to feed Utterly fearless
For your luscious flesh
I've got an appetite like a war
And I always hunger for more Enamored of the passion
Life-sucking lust
You will never gain
My trust I'm a misanthropical breed
I am insatiable in my need to feed Vicious mammal
The blood is my call
Pound for pound
I am the most vicious of all

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