

# Lycanthropy

## Fear Before The March Of Flames

i can feel a pull from the outside world  
a lonely shadow in the moonlit night  
i can feel a pull from the outside world please pull me up with the oceans  
music is seen colors are heard  
a dark vision of senses  
is this tasting the world?  
to ruin the illusion  
is this primal or futile?  
is this instinct or evil?  
is this right or wrong? i can feel a change  
yes i can feel a change inside me  
inside you  
gnash's through each stranger in the night  
your eyes will be opened  
it will be too bright to see reality  
when i wake up  
in the morning  
the taste lingers  
on my lips a love lost a lovers breath  
whats best for me tonight is to let my coat fill in  
a swift killer at each bite  
people change when the pleasure starts to spoil  
to my touch vivid colors appear  
dark visions it was all too bright to see  
reality what if this is all there is?  
so sad to hear  
oblivious to the obvious that's you  
that's you  
a love lost a lovers breath  
whats best for me tonight is to let my coat fill in  
i'll be on my way in flight

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