

# Crawling In The Shadows

## Bonded By Blood

Like a full-on savage  
He is lurking in the night  
Lack of human intellect  
Prowling in the shadows  
He is waiting for the feast  
An uncontrollable hunger to be fed

You can't stop me  
You will fear me

Conditioned for the slaughter  
Waiting for the kill  
Evolution set back howling like a beast

Hiding in the shadows  
Crawling in the night  
His mind a psychotic wasteland  
A conscious will to destroy the light  
Hiding in the shadows  
When he knows it's time to feed  
His mind a psychotic wasteland  
Built for devouring all he needs

You can't stop me

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Crawling in the night  
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Once a dying imbecile  
Now a mutated freak  
Spewing out of his vital signs  
Rotting yet alive  
Animal-like putrid pile  
No denial of what you see  
A lust for human flesh that will not end

Left here to die in an acid bath  
Reanimated by a chemical past  
Lay waste to all gone without a trace  
No identity left as I remove your face

You will fear me