

# The Wolf I Feed

## Napalm Death

Sweeping the void – like sin  
Treachery penetrates my skin  
Serpent shapes in the depths  
Obsolete acts of kindness

The Wolf I feed, in cloaks of decency  
The Wolves I feed,  
invoke the blessing of peace

Supply lines of the swarm ensuring  
danger and harm  
As the first wave diminishes,  
depleted stronghold vanishing

The Wolf I feed, in cloaks of decency  
The Wolves I feed,  
provoke war-waged capacities

The Wolf I feed, to ward off wildfires  
Blind alleys lead,  
violating cease-fire

Domain of the parish  
that march in Eden  
Corridors of sadness  
embrace the Masses

Truths transcend time beyond  
The stones of destiny  
Celestial land mines  
Of sacred geometry

The Wolf I feed to ward off wildfires  
Blind alleys freed,  
violating cease-fires

Domain of the parish  
that march in Eden  
Corridors of sadness  
embrace the Masses

A wake up call,  
traverse the wilderness  
Death by design with  
cosmic significance

Immobilized in its path  
Bearing the bulk of the burden  
Authoritarian trails between  
the colony and Queen

The Wolf I feed  
Outweighed, policed and rationed  
The Wolves I feed  
Our liberties seized and blackened