

# Venomwolf

Calabrese

My body is a wasteland  
The heat is all I wanted  
Like a four crowned burning pain in my chest  
My veins, they're screaming  
Like a ghost in its death  
And it goes...

A weaker man  
Might burn in hell, for the venom  
Drink your death  
Blacken the blood  
Feel the power  
Destroy the world  
Eternity turns

What lies beneath, you don't want to see  
Faceless creatures with a secret name  
A chill in your mind that will make you a sinner  
A crooked spine of evil charm