

Flesh Habit

Gatecreeper

Every night, every night I need to feed
Burning like a fire inside my veins, insane
In the light of the full moon
In the dark of the night
Melancholic passion fuels my thirst after midnight

Driven by lust in the graveyard mist, insatiable
Shedding my skin, howling at the moon
Consumed by an overwhelming urge
Regret, the hunger
Flesh habit

Hungry for affection, yearning for your touch
Battling the beast within in vain
Every time I get anxious
Every time I'm in love
Nothing satisfies my needs for long, always searching

Driven by lust in the graveyard mist, insatiable
Shedding my skin, howling at the moon
Consumed by an overwhelming urge
Regret, the hunger
Flesh habit

A torturous obsession with your blood
Ravenously feasting on your skin
It's dripping down my chin

The blood is driving me insane
The blood is driving me insane
Desire, the hunger
Flesh habit