

## 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