

You're free from your womb now  
But this maternity ward is a feeding ground  
Don't look back for ages  
Your mother's toothy smile can smell you for miles

You too will eat your young  
You too will eat your young  
Consume all that crosses your path  
Each morsel may be your last  
Never cling like the remora  
To those you spawned you in the past

You too will eat your young  
When there's only enough for one  
In times of need this must be done  
From womb to gut it has begun

Eat your young

The songs of giants lure you  
Will you follow  
Their scents of gluttony tempt you  
Will you follow

Energy is precious and journey long  
Feed now and breed again  
The birth is food  
Now feed on

Tides pull and convince  
Their direction is the best  
Waves hide all that lies  
Well beyond their crest

You too will eat your young  
From womb to gut it has begun  
Eat your young