

Rampant

Venom Inc.

Deadly and silent they come
Stalking their prey in the night
The silence before it's begun
Your steps echo out and your muffled last shout
And he closes the space to devour your face

Rampant
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His need to kill

Alone in the dark as he waits
While you're unaware of your fate
The bloodlust that speeds through his veins
It's rising up now as he senses you're near
He picks up the knife cause he feeds off your fear

Heart beating heavy, he moves through the night
Moving in shadow but caught by the light
Cold moon is full as the ritual begins
His hand almost touching you, prey for your sins

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His need to kill