

Visage

"Fed To The Dogs"

Visit "[Fed To The Dogs](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Nervous twitching, panic rising, heart is pounding,
hard to breathe
Running, fleeing, there's no way, to overpower these
mad beasts
Feel them gaining, getting closer, soon they'll have my
scent
Turn, run another way
Sudden moves, sudden spin, have to make them go
the other way
Make them lose my scent, predators, running, hunting
me
Wants my blood, want to sink, their razor-sharp teeth
into me
Craving blood imagining, teeth in me
As I turn, I scratch my arm, blood from the wound will
fuel their rage
Eyes are burning, from the sweat, running down my
white pale face,
In the corner of my eye, I see them, they have run me
down

Gnawing, chewing, tearing ripping flesh
Their grizzly wrath unleashed upon me
I'm ripped to pieces
Stare, with their blood shot eyes, ready look, empty
gaze, only driven, by their lust for blood

Hear awful crunching sounds, as their jaws sink down
hard, crushing my bones, tissues gets revealed.

Gnawing at my face, chewing at my arms
I can feel the flesh give in to them, to their grizzly
wrath.

Eaten by these predators,
I'll be a pile of bones,
Nothing can stop these furious flesh craving bastards
Disgusting mix of blood and drool
Smearing on my face
Filling up my mouth, makes me sick

Empty staring blood shot eyes
Running, fleeing, there's no way to overpower, these
mad beasts
Feel them gaining, getting closer, soon they'll have my
scent

Visit [Visage](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.