

Grenouer

"Soulhunters"

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Scary thoughts cast, cast lots

The hell attends my mind

A slinking shade with gentle steps acts a gloomy part

I fall a prey, I feel the pulse of it's wicked lung

The goddamn stranger sucks membranes

Masticates behind

Inhuman habits, oppressor's aims

I flee from it's embrace

A prior claim of it's claims

I run a stumbling race

Soulhunters

Blood stained brains

... Archers

Nothing really remains

Sharp-clawed limbs throw around

I seem to lie in hiding

Then I drive to a frenzy

Get into a fury

My affection flies to bits

All my hopes are dashed

A greedy mouth digs into

The spring of life's compound

Soulhunters

Blood stained brains

These archers

Nothing really remains

The chase anew, reality

The point of intersection

Honey tongue, the heat of gall

The snare has been set

Tiled walls, doctor's smocks

Make me that shit

While the feeling of pursuit

Fuels my common zest

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