

## **Deeds Of Flesh "Feeding Time"**

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A hungry pack  
Of ferocious beasts  
Only desires  
Are that of meat

Something big  
Is coming this way  
With only two  
It will surely be  
Our nights prey

Stalking stealthfully  
The smell is increasing  
Seeing the victim  
They soon will be eating  
Pound of flesh  
Standing there waiting

Moving under the tree  
Attacked by two then three  
Tearing at the back and neck  
The gian releases a fit of screams  
Try to run away  
But one has the leg

Ripping it down we have it now  
Torn to pieces for the feeding  
Go for the corpse  
Scrapping for meat

Punching large teeth  
Through the skin  
Face soaked  
With bloody chunks

Go for the corpse

Moving under the tree  
Attacked by two then three  
Tearing at the back and neck  
The gian releases a fit of screams  
Try to run away

Tasting the fresh kill  
Is turning him greedy  
Only the largest eat freely

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