

## **Visceral Bleeding "Fed To The Dogs"**

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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

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