

## Hunter City Madness "Spreading Panic"

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We stalk the wild country side  
The ancient hunger pangs our eyes  
Fangs synchronized, set to kill  
So let the blood spill  
Thrill of the chase runs down my spine  
I'll hunt you down  
I'll make you mine  
Wind whispered a song of death  
My god is masque in red  
Fresh meat and old bones  
Thrown to the wolves  
My skin is not my own  
One with the fold  
We are creatures of the night  
We are born to fuck and fight  
Surging forward, out of order  
Oh the horror  
It grips you tight  
And I feel it in my bones  
Running with the wolves  
My soul is not my own  
One with the fold  
Oh  
Yeah  
Come on  
The clash of teeth the crash of feet  
Surrounding you prepared to feast  
A dying breed we got a mouth to feed  
The nature of the beast you set it free  
We are the ravenous that terror in your heart  
Revel in the madness tear this place apart  
We are the ravenous that terror in your heart  
Revel in the madness tear this fucking place apart  
I feel it in my bones  
I am the wolf  
My voice is my own  
I am the fold  
Take me back to what I left behind  
To the moonshine, to the scent of blood and pine  
You have been warned  
You called on the storm  
So baby ride it home

It's magical isn't it?  
The way all those pieces fit  
When you shove them in  
Baby never mind  
Oh the meaningless  
Thrashing of limbs  
It will desist it will  
Oh I know it will

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