

## Origin

# "Manimal Instincts"

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You are helpless to me, hunting my prey, smelling my blood

I am hungry you see, nothing to eat, stomach empty  
Your poor victim to be, take your clothes off, give yourself up

I am physically stronger than you, what can you do?

You're my prey, my next kill, put you inside of me, time to feed

Hung and bled, stripped and ripped, start to eviscerate  
Man of beast, beast of man

Quench me of my hunger, satiate my thirst

One more bite of flesh, just one more drop of blood

You are dead, used up, rot in the ground for me

You are dead, used up, you are dead

Devoured your blood, sipped it real slow, lived all it's pain

Tasted so good, when it ran fresh, straight from the wounds

Pouring out the red, thick, rich and warm, into my mouth

Blood has gone bad, when it runs black, I drink of it's death

Manimal of mankind, ancient lycanthrope

Feeding on the blood of man and his mortal flesh

Territorial beast, born to kill and feed

Awaken from sleep, bring forth your wretched horror

Eyes gaze deep into yours, frozen in fear, shitting your pants

I have instincts to feed, ardors to treat, sweetness to taste

Tongue swells, oozing with spit, gritting my teeth, ready to bite

Earth's blood wolf comes for you, there's nothing you can do

Death's waiting here for you inside my sturdy ribcage

Fangs dig in deep, pierce your flesh, bleeding bestial atrocity

Claws grasp your pain, squeeze your life

Gasping, spitting out a pool of blood  
Jaws locked on tight, crushing bone, screaming, animal  
ferocity  
Strength to kill man, feeding on man bleeding, manly  
inhumanitans

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