

Blood For Sharks

Cancerslug

Wolf has now become the shark.
Something growing from the dark.
You would do well to learn your place.
Stupid fuck now it's too late.
My eyes go black.
Your blood runs red.
How does it feel to know you're dead.
You thought this was a game.
Well I guess you were fucking wrong.
and even now that you know your place.
Your nightmare carries on.
Death swims up inside my soul.
I can feel it take control.
Smells the fear you try to hide.
In my water all things die.
My eyes go black.
Your blood runs red.
How does it feel to know you're dead.
You thought this was a game.
Well I guess you were fucking wrong.
and even now that you know your place.
Your nightmare carries on.
Your fear smells like blood for sharks.