

# The Wolf

Chelsea Grin

I'm the wolf among the sheep  
For you I hound, I come bearing teeth  
I'm the wolf among the sheep  
There will be no escaping from me  
There will be no escaping from me

I hunt to kill you all  
No more hiding in the dark  
There's nowhere safe to go  
Chewing to the heart  
Tearing your throat apart  
Nothing will save you now

Killing season is here  
I smell your blood, I taste your fear  
Killing season is here

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