Wolverine Blues

Entombed

What u believe is the vanity u conceive What u love u don't pen to put in a cage is to put to an end

Enamoured of the passion life-sucking lust u will never gain my trust

I'm a misanthropical breed
insatiable in my need to feed

Utterly fearless for your luscious flesh I've got am appetite like a war and I always hunger for more

Vicious mammal the blood is my call pound for pound I am the most vicious of all