I was the finder and the keeper I never though I would need to be the creeper but my keeper turned out to be the reaper and now it's bloodlust tales of woe I was strung out on the line and I though my life was fine it wasn't mine fell a little short and ran out of time and now it's blood lust and nowhere to hide the killing floor may drag me down but not without a fight and even though they think I've lost my soul if they could just keep me confined at night bloodlust, I can't turn the tide bloodlust, I'm hungry inside bloodlust, I'm filled up with hate bloodlust, the eclipse of my fate get outta here boy now why does his happen to me the flames like a fire burning into the sea sticking like lightning' to blurred to free and now it's bloodlust the spark's in me the killing floor may drag me down but not without a fight and even though they think I've lost my soul if they could just keep me confined at night cause I got bloodlust I'm filled up with hate bloodlust, eclipse of my fate bloodlust, I'm hungry inside bloodlust, I can't turn the tide to bloodlust