

## Territorial Instinct / Bloodlust

Death Angel

Attack! Going in for the kill. Take none alive  
Eradicate the weak. The strong survive  
From out of the darkness comes the light

Through hollow eyes the truth is seen  
Smash down the walls that stand between  
The poison apple and the bite

They will do all that they must  
To satisfy their bloodlust

Strike! Either kill or be killed  
Torn piece by piece

No one can tame. The nature of the beast  
Vicious territorial instinct fight

Premeditated murder scene  
Savior never comes it's a faded dream  
Teeth sink in deep upon first bite

Their greed is so disgusting  
Supremacy is rusting

Pathetic lies beyond the obscene  
Filthy wounds seldom licked clean

The bloody wounds not clotting  
The carcass slowly rotting