

## Pleasures of the Flesh

Exodus

Smell of death lurks around the place  
Human need, unholy race  
See the bloody pile of bones  
The night is filled with hellish moans  
It's been around for oh so long  
At dawn of time they sang their song  
The need to eat the human flesh  
The strength it gives to pass the test

Feel the power  
Of your unholy death  
Feeding-frenzy  
Human-flesh  
To live

There is no law, it's time to fight  
A brutal hunt every night  
Life grows through hounds of flesh  
A stronger soul from another death  
Hidden back, yet deep within  
Jungle's there, it's always been  
Hunt at night to stalk their prey  
Kill and eat it before it's day

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Dead bodies lie where they fed  
Half eaten carcass stained red  
Hunting parties come to call  
Leaving nothing, they take it all  
There's no need to change their ways  
Blood and money, it always pays  
Don't disturb their solitude  
Or the next victim will be you!

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