

Bloodlust of the Human Condition

Unearth

we feed this hunger for horror.
cold is the human heart,
is the human mind.
all born with sickness and impurity.
bloodlust of
the human condition.

dark fears are wanted.
spread it so these eyes can capture
doom thirst for destruction.
will feed this firestorm until we're gone.
i can no longer close my eyes.

this is our mortality.
taken away is our hope.
clip our wings;
crush our dreams.
this is a part of us all.
clip our wings;
crush our dreams.
forever a part of us all.

we feed on horror.
sold is the human soul for crimes
in nature it's our bloodlust condition.
dark fears are wanted.
spread it so these eyes
can capture doom.
thirst for destruction.
will feed this firestorm until we're gone.
we feed on horror.
we're drawn into these open wounds
the crowds all gather to
feed their bloodlust