



MYUNCLETHEWOLF

_WE_FEED_NOW_



SEXYHEARTATTACK PRESENTS

WE FEED NOW (8:44)
BY MY UNCLE THE WOLF

**WRITTEN, PERFORMED AND RECORDED IN
BROOKLYN, NEW YORK**

MUTW 2011

ZAC HUTTON - VOCALS, GUITARS
GEORGE P. VASILOPOULOS - GUITARS
MATTHEW GELBS - BASS GUITARS
RYAN LERETTE - GUITARS, ADDITIONAL VOCALS
DREW ADLER - DRUMS

**RECORDED, MIXED AND MASTERED IN
DPG - LABINGTON STUDIOS
BY RYAN LERETTE**

LYRICS BY ZAC HUTTON & JESSICA RODRIGUEZ

PRODUCED BY MY UNCLE THE WOLF

ART DIRECTION BY ANTIHYPE\ELENI TZINAKOS
PHOTOGRAPHY & WEB DESIGN BY JESSICA RODRIGUEZ

WE FEED NOW...

DECLARED "THE BANNED FROM BROOKLYN".

IN THE AFTERMATH OF THE GRENADE PARADE,

WITH ALL INNOCENCE GONE, TRUST BINDS THOSE LEFT.

ACKNOWLEDGING WHAT WAS, RESPECTING WHAT CAN BE.

THE MAGNITUDE OF EACH PASSING MOMENT UNFOLDS ITSELF.

THIS WAS THE FEED PUT INTO PRACTICE.

THE PROCESS WAS A PILGRIMAGE

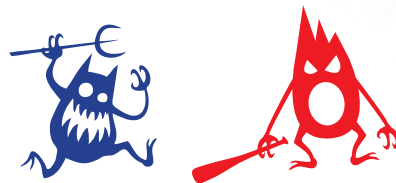
THAT TURNED INTO A CLEANSING.

NEPHEWS AND NIECES, I PRESENT TO YOU,

FROM THE GUTTERS OF BROOKLYN:

...WE FEED NOW

• DEEVERS



THE FINE
VAGUE
THIS
IN ORDER
LIKE WILD
DESTINED
PLAGUE
IN YOU FIND
BLOOD SLICK
WAY TO
SEPARATE
DONE

THE

THE

SUN

SUN

PLAGUE
NOSTALGIA
WRECK OF
BEYOND
FIRE WHAT
TO TAKE
SUCCUMBING
THE PLAGUE
LINE
FIND THE
LIKE WILD
ROAD

SO

SOME CALL THE FRUIT DIVINE
THEVEINCOLLAPSEDTIME

YOU
LAY
IN
FLESH
AND
LIES
VENOM
SWEET
THROUGH
ROTTEN
TEETH
WE
FEED
NOW

TO

DEEPLY

SUCCUMBING
IN YOU TO
MEMORY
THE GREY
WE'VE DONE
THE SUN
TO THE VAGUE
SO NUMBING
BENEATH
VACANT FIELD
FIRE WHAT
DESTINED

TAKE

ENTWINED

TO

THE

TO THE
CELEBRATE
PREY IS
DECORATE
A ROLE
THE FINE
NOSTALGIA
NEW THAT
YOU THE
OF MIND
WE'VE
TAKE





_RUN_YOUR_SHIT_
MYUNCLETHEWOLF.COM
DO NOT CLICK