

Vulture

A Life Once Lost

I need a miracle to conquer this endeavor
The imagery of song to portray the routine of life
Maybe I'm neurotic or just wrong in general
Maybe I should concede and put out the fire

Can you feel roar festering desire in my thoughts?
I can promise you one thing;
I will haunt you till you die
I can promise you one thing;

I will hunt you till you die
In absence of your favor I would rather choose death
I'd prefer it would be executed only by you
No legacy,

Fall short of understanding
Maybe I should concede and put out the fire
I want you to bleed me of my misery
Drained bled dry;

Hung up for all to see