

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