

# Blood Thirsty Bastards

## Dirty Pretty Things

The world seems out of touch now  
I don't get out so much  
I don't feel the same  
In these bones anymore

My heels are all worn down  
My loyalties are torn  
I'm finding different paths now  
I never saw before

And it hurts less every day  
The paths lead me away  
Lead me away from those

Blood Thirsty Bastards  
Making plans for no one  
But themselves  
In this world of disaster  
I just need someone  
For myself

All the sycophants and vampires  
Well I packed them off to hell  
Oh I've been up for days now  
I hope no one can tell

I do my bit oh yes  
To cleanse my hands from lies  
Im feeding up the zombies  
Hatched from their own eyes

And from these eyes  
The weary eyes-cum shadows  
Of a very different man

Blood thirsty bastards making plans for no one  
But their own  
I got to be my own master  
Get away from these braggards, tricksters, foolish clones

Oh look at how they laugh at you now  
What did you do to make this bad become true  
For heavens sake  
Such a silly mistake  
You're a legend in your mind  
But a rumour in your room

They all followed me down here  
To an alleys dirty end  
Oh I had nothing to give them  
I just thought they were my friends  
Doesnt matter now  
I'm angry anyhow  
So its the best way I can deal with

Blood thirsty bastards  
Making plans for no one

But their kind  
Only now do I see it  
I know I don't need it, no  
I pay them no mind

Blood thirsty bastards making plans for no one  
But themselves  
In this world of disaster  
I just need someone  
To myself