

Thorn In Your Flesh

Omen

Feel it stabbing in the air
You talk to me of reasons
Why you don't care
You're always pushing harder

I can't get no rest
If I could just remember
Remember my name

'Cause I'm the thorn in your flesh
Yes, I'm the thorn in your flesh

Call of the wild keeps you there
Oh, well, I guess I'm the last of things
To do on your list
You keep on counting higher

And if you get any lower
I guess you'll blast away
What's left of my brain

'Cause I'm the thorn in your flesh
Yes, I'm the thorn in your flesh

I never had me no place to roam
I never had a thing of my own
Now you fill me up with your fire
Let me feel desire

'Cause I'm the thorn in your flesh
Yes, I'm the thorn in your flesh