

## My Curse

### The Generators

I lurk in all dark places  
I wear so many faces  
I hunt and prowl  
These streets at night  
I grab a stranglehold  
I lock on and I don't let go  
I yearn to watch the  
Last breath of life

Sheer terror in all my victims  
The knife cuts with such precision  
As I fade to black into the shadows  
All these lives that I sacrifice  
It's smeared all over  
All the headlines  
When I'm found  
I'm bound for the gallows

I'm a strangler  
A prisoner  
A modern day ripper

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A prisoner  
A modern day ripper

This is my curse  
My dieng thirst  
And it's all for you