

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

I'm a strangler
A prisoner
A modern day ripper

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