Stalker (Club Version)

Covenant

In transit you pass among the strangers of the world
Paying tribute to the thief who stole away your shadow
You look into the bedrock and listen to the bells
Calling liquid lust, call for solid whiteI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin
I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want
I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins
No hope to be releasedI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin
I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want
I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins
No hope to be releasedI'm a multitude of travels to the other side
Through the broken wall, I saw your fellow man
To the west of the horizon there is a bitter wind
And if you try to sense the smell of your faceFor you found the keyhole, but you lost your backbone
No courage left to join the march of endless time
You saw the sleep of habit on those who walk in trance
To their catatonic aimless livesI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin
I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want
I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins
No hope to be releasedI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin
I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want
I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins
No hope to be releasedSo let them start the engine, grinding mountain dust
And reproduce your ego, too much is not enough
You dig holes through the earth to meet the king of worms
To steal away his wisdom and learn to decomposeYou chant like fifty Indians, to charm the prince of eagles
To learn the art of seeing and the tongue of the winds
So don't you try to fool me, for I watch your every move
We are kindred spirits, like two voices in the wildI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin
I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want
I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins
No hope to be releasedI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin
I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want
I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins
No hope to be released

Songwriters
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