Vulture

Artichoke

I need a miracle to conquer this endeavor
The imagery of song to portray the routine of life
Maybe I'm neurotic or just wrong in general
Maybe I should concede and put out the fireCan you feel this uproar?
Festering desire in my thoughts
I can promise you one thing
I will haunt you till you dieCan you feel this uproar?
Festering desire in my thoughts
I can promise you one thing
I will hunt you till you dieIn absence of your favor I would rather choose death
I'd prefer it would be executed only by you
No more legacy, fall short of understanding
Maybe I should concede and put out the fireCan you feel this uproar?
Festering desire in my thoughts
I can promise you one thing
I will haunt you till you dieCan you feel this uproar?
Festering desire in my thoughts
I can promise you one thing
I will hunt you till you dieTill you die
Till you dieI want you to bleed me of my misery
Drained bled dry, hung up for all to seeCan you feel this uproar?
Festering desire in my thoughts
I can promise you one thing
I will haunt you till you dieCan you feel this uproar?
Festering desire in my thoughts
I can promise you one thing
I will hunt you till you dieTill you die
Till you die
Till you dieI will haunt you
I will hunt you
(Till you die)I will haunt you
I will hunt youI will haunt you
I will hunt you
(Till you die)I will haunt you
I will hunt you

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/