

# Leech

## Sepultura

I hear you talking your shit  
Wondering if it's ever going to end  
Bored all the time with the things that you do  
I don't pity your life I see your acting all weird  
It all seems so clear  
You're making no sense in a world so immense  
Stop wasting my time Always judging a face  
What the fuck is wrong with you  
Sucking out the life of anyone that you can reach  
A mind so sick Blood sucking leech  
Life taking leech  
Blood Blood sucking leech  
Life wasting leech Blood sucking leech  
Life wasting leech Look at what you made of yourself  
I won't be your host  
You won't dream a life again  
I won't be your host, you leech

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