Leeches

Nashgul

Leeches
We are creatures
We leave her as we trustIf you say this way
I will take that way
'Til for the fire will it die, frySpit me out
I'm glad I don't belong
Save me the speech
You'll be forgotten and goneIt burns
It rips
It hurtsLeeches
They preach to us
Where's the wisdom from the crowdSpit me out
I'm glad I don't belong
Save me the speech
You'll be forgotten and goneIt burns
It rips
It hurtsThey made you believe
Your turn
The chance of a lifetime
How does it feel to be alive?Let's hear it for the bullet
That can't be heard
Pray to yours that I stealSpit me out
I'm glad I don't belong
Save me the speech
You'll be forgotten and goneIt burns
It rips
It hurtsThey made you believe
Your turn, it hurts
The chance of a lifetime
How does it feel to be alive?

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