David

Noah Gundersen

i keep kicking at the curb with my worn out shoes
i keep running into strangers that say i know you
i don't want to be a proud man, i just want to be a man
a little less like my father and more like my dadi want to hunt like david
i want to kill me a giant man
i want to slay my demons
but i've got lots of them, i've got lots of themi try to keep my conscience clean
i try to keep myself out of your bad dreams
i try to wash my hands for you every night
lest you find my strangling fingers wrapped around tighti want to hunt like david
i want to kill me a giant man
i want to slay my demons
but i've got lots of them, i've got lots of them

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