

Outta Spite

Cloakroom

On my way down I saw what I wanted to see

 No expanse I could not bridge

 No gates I could not breach

 On your way out

 You lost that high out of spite

Total disregard for humankind and the clawed and feathered typeWhat's been put in the ground will yield
 results with time and pressure

 I've been waiting it out patiently for my turn

 I'll be fuel for them to burnOn your way through

 Always got a fixation with death

 Down a dead deer's trail discovered

 Spirits stinking on your breath

 On your way around

 A migratory bird oversea with no point or destination

 Sick on self-discovery

 Got your medicine down and now you feel a whole lot better

 Got a foot in the bed and such an honest face

 Progress for progress sake

 My friend take heed of the one's who suit your needs

 Assign meaning to your ritual and slay any beast

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlrics.com/>