History's Stranglers

The Bronx

Alright!!!!!I left with shaking hands, looking for danger
Details of modern love, in bed with strangers
And there is no warning, I'm not ignoringI cut glass on my callused feet,
cause I walk through miles of make shift mud
Motherfucker...I want your BLOOD!I got the hands of history's stranglers,
and the midnight sky reflects off my skin
I got the flesh of a million strangers...
your never gonna see me...closing in
YEAH...while you're sleeping!No need for safe return, is no need for your concern
there is no warning, I'm not ignoring
I follow you across the county lines
And these beads of sweat feel like a flood
You motherfucker.....I want your BLOOD!I got the hands of history's stranglers,
and the midnight sky reflects off my skin
I got the flesh of a million strangers...
your never going to see me closing in...
your never going to see me closing in.....
while you're sleeping!Breaking through your window, stabbing through your ribcage!!

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