Stalker (All Shapes Remix)

Covenant

In transit you pass among the strangers of the world Paying tribute to the thief who stole away your shadow You look into the bedrock and listen to the bells

Calling liquid lust, call for solid whiteI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin

I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want

I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins

No hope to be released see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin

I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want

I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins

No hope to be releasedI'm a multitude of travels to the other side

Through the broken wall, I saw your fellow man

To the west of the horizon there is a bitter wind

And if you try to sense the smell of your faceFor you found the keyhole, but you lost your backbone

No courage left to join the march of endless time

You saw the sleep of habit on those who walk in trance

To their catatonic aimless lives I see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin

I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want

I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins

No hope to be released see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin

I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want

I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins

No hope to be released So let them start the engine, grinding mountain dust

And reproduce your ego, too much is not enough

You dig holes through the earth to meet the king of worms

To steal away his wisdom and learn to decompose You chant like fifty Indians, to charm the prince of eagles

To learn the art of seeing and the tongue of the winds

So don't you try to fool me, for I watch your every move

We are kindred spirits, like two voices in the wildI see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin

I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want

I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins

No hope to be released see the stalker in your face, the secrets on your skin

I keep the wisdom that you need, the password that you want

I feel the stalker in your mind, the fire in your veins

No hope to be released

Songwriters

Joy Swinea; Toni DaePublished by

TONI DAE MUSIC PUBLISHING CO.

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/