

Burrow (Demo)

Moor Hound

I'll give up my freedom
And all the things to which I aspire
I'll take down all of my lofty goals
I will throw them into the fire I am weak, I am tired
The fight once within is gone
Now the only thing I wait for
Is for desire to pass on
Just like me Thoughts of you will burrow holes
Into my mind, into my walls
A bitter seed will be sown
And flourish until it consumes it all
All of me

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

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