

6 Centuries

Brett Fuentes

4 centuries not long ago
I lived a life breathing, a life I know
I'm a soul that's been turned away
 Too many times to count
 Now I reek of extinction
I seek what would be to you
 The Holy Grail
For times I've lost, for memory to fade awaySo I gotta go hunt
 Find retribution
I always know what I'm after
 Warm blood under neckties6 centuries gone now
500 more and I'll take myself out5 Centuries past now
 I live a life loathing
 The days I go
I'm a soul that's been turned away
 Now I'm the only one
A cannibal but I feel like prey

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