

# The Bronx, History's Stranglers

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 ignoring

I 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!!