

Wintersleep, Murderer

You're gonna want it all back
You're gonna want it all
Are you a starving man?
You're gonna want it all back
You're gonna want it all
Are you a righteous man?
Throw the witches on the fire
You gonna burn 'em up?
Are you so violent, yeah?
You're gonna want it all back
You're gonna want it all
They're gonna cut your neck
Give me the words you said you liked
You're gonna want it all
Are you a violent man?
We were lovers in July
Then the lightning come
And then it don't come back
You're gonna want it all back
You're gonna want it all
You are a violent man
Throw the witches on the fire
They're gonna cut your neck