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