

Gutter Demons, Follow

Well you got nothing to keep me cold in the middle of the night
nothing in your mind to scare me blind.
Nothing hiding in the deep forest
your madness is getting closer to my lowest interests.
All the wrongs you made seemed fun before
gotta find new ways to keep the score.
Still waiting for your ghost to whisper in my ear:
"If you follow me!"
But if I follow you would you take me down below.
All that blood left me colour blind
pale concrete left a pain down my spine.
The elements share my passion for casual crimes
as I watch my followers drown into fire.
I've turned to my enemies for salvation
now I fear the day of their rezurrections.
Still waiting for your ghost to whisper in my ear:
"If you follow me!"
But if I follow you would you take me down below.
cutting my throat so I can breathe
still my voice is strong and clear.
speak for those who have nothing to say
my hands are weak like on the first day
cutting my throat so I can breathe
still my voice is strong and clear.
speak for those who have nothing to say
sick of screaming for those who can not pray.
Got nothing to keep me cold in the middle of the night
nothing in your mind to scare me fuckin blind.
Nothing is hiding in these dark forests
your madness is getting closer to my lowest interests.
All the wrongs we've made were much fun I found
gotta find new ways to keep me to the ground.
Still waiting for your ghost to whisper in my ear..
"If you follow me!"
But if I follow you would you take me down below.