

Holy Moses, Blood Sucker

[music: Andy Klassen]

[words: Sabina Classen]

Blood - Blood Sucker - You Wimp!

You always win, you never loose, never looking back

You're always looking for the right time to attack

You feel like a king, but you lost your mind

At the top, the need for more, it makes you blind

In this fucking game that you describe as life

There is you, the only one who will survive

Imprisoned for no crime, toyed with like a ball

They know you are waiting just to see them fall

Every fuckin' day, you want more and more

You're never satisfied with what you had before

There's so much talk about what's going on

When will you see that life full of hate is wrong

Day by day you make sure

You will get the most

On and on your fake friends

See you as a ghost

Why do you have that smile

On your fucking face

There will be a time these friends

Will crack your mask

Every fuckin' day, you want more and more

You're never satisfied with what you had before

There's so much talk about what's going on

When will you see that life full of hate is wrong

Blood - Blood Sucker - You Wimp!

You always win, you never loose, never looking back

You're always looking for the right time to attack

You feel like a king, but you lost your mind

At the top, the need for more, it makes you blind