

Wind Walkers, Feeding The Gods

Salt and blood
Spoke in tongue
Needed a reason
Some confirmation
All your words
I heard wrong
Its sentimental but it's eating me up inside

I'm not leaving that's it
I sold my soul for this shit
I fed my body to the beast
And I would do it again
I'm not at all innocent
Fall to my knees in descent
Into the center room
Asking do they like me now?
Do they like me now?

I feel the crosses turning on the walls
Everything I love for what I want
Now their surrounding all around me
Waiting for my blood to fall

Digging holes
Catacomb of inhibition
Calm and collected
My new perspective is eating me up alive

I'm not leaving that's it
I sold my soul for this shit
I fed my body to the beast
And I would do it again
I'm not at all innocent
I fucking love my descent
To the center room
Asking do they like me now?

I feel the crosses turning on the walls
Everything I love for what I want
Now their surrounding all around me
Waiting for my blood to fall
Living exodus, I can't find home
Gave you everything, I want it all
Now their surrounding all around me
Waiting for my blood to fall

Waiting for my blood to fall

That promise is divine
You led me here
Pulled me from the light
And gave me everything I feared

I feel the crosses turning on the walls
Everything I love for what I want
Now their surrounding all around me
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