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 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