Destroyer "Six Curses From A Spiritual Wasteland"

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Six curses from a spiritual wasteland What is it, that makes the nightmare so real What is it, that makes the world so fucked

I wasn't born to play their games I don't have the time to waste

I know what I had to do, out beneath the moon Had to be a wolf again Had to be a wolf again

Some say that I'm a cunt, the godless deceiver They'll never change my ways, I'm born and bred a heathen

Some say that I'm a liar, but I never lied to myself Some say that I can't see, well I know that I'm blind Drunk on the blood of angels All right

Six curses from a spiritual wasteland
Six curses from a spiritual wasteland
Six curses cast on the heart of the world
Evil lurks in every shadow
And every sound of death is the sound of the world's
end

What is it that makes the nightmare so real What is it that makes the world so fucked What is it that makes the fucking world so fucked What is it!
What is it!

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