

Hour Of The Wolf "Burn It"

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Burning up and it's getting hotter
No place to shade this flesh that blisters
Sweat, I sweat salt in my eyes
Can't stop these vultures that are on the rise

Doormat thoughts lie beneath the surface
Blood runs cold and the body's dead stiff
Wilt and dry, morning glories die
This venom kills but it's gonna take time

Your life was abandoned
You're gone
All is barren
All colors left your face
All memory erased

Use sand to quench your thirst
And each drink will end up choking you

It rots you from the inside out and you don't care
I'd rather see you die then live like you're in hell
One of these nights I'll find your body stiff in bed
And I will close your eyes to let you finally rest

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Leaving home and I'll never look back
Leaving home and I'll never look back
I'm gonna burn your body in that shack
Leaving home and I'll never look back

Leaving home and I'll never look back
Leaving home and I'll never look back
I'm gonna burn your body in that shack

Look back
Look back
Look back
Look back

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