

Sepultura "Leech"

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I hear you talking your shit
Wondering if it's ever going to end
Bored all the time with the things that you do
I don't pity your life

I see your acting all weird
It all seems so clear
You're making no sense in a world so immense
Stop wasting my time

Always judging a face
What the fuck is wrong with you
Sucking out the life of anyone that you can reach
A mind so sick

Blood sucking leech
Life taking leech
Blood

Blood sucking leech
Life wasting leech

Blood sucking leech
Life wasting leech

Look at what you made of yourself
I won't be your host
You won't dream a life again
I won't be your host, you leech

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