

Bronx, The "History's Stranglers"

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Alright!!!!

I left with shaking hands, looking for danger
Details of modern love, in bed with strangers
And there is no warning, I'm not ignoring

I cut glass on my callused feet,
cause I walk through miles of make shift mud
Motherfuckerâ€¦I want your BLOOD!

I got the hands of history's stranglers,
and the midnight sky reflects off my skin
I got the flesh of a million strangersâ€¦
your never gonna see meâ€¦closing in
YEAHâ€¦while you're sleeping!

No need for safe return, is no need for your concern
there is no warning, I'm not ignoring
I follow you across the county lines
And these beads of sweat feel like a flood
You motherfuckerâ€¦â€¦I want your BLOOD!

I got the hands of history's stranglers,
and the midnight sky reflects off my skin
I got the flesh of a million strangersâ€¦
your never going to see me closing inâ€¦
your never going to see me closing inâ€¦â€¦
while you're sleeping!

Breaking through your window, stabbing through your
ribcage!!

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