

Umbral Torturer

"Your Exit"

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My stomach is in knots
My fingers bleed the day away
I might be sick here on this stage
Distance is relative but so is your empty name
I think I want out if it's all just the same
I'll be your exit if you'll just give me mine
All these circles and you're hanging them on the wall
Don't get so worked up
I'm still up here smiling
I had that dream again
Where you were flying high like a butterfly
I wanted to catch you to satisfy my hunger for hunting
something down
Well I'm hunting you down
I'll be your exit if you'll just give me mine
All these circles and you're hanging them on the wall
I'll bite my tongue and taste the blood
I'm giving them what they want
I'll be your exit just give me mine

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