Leech

Sepultura

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