

Someone's calling from a whispering word
And you know what's important when you've closed out the doors
There's a part of me healing
How fragile I'm still
But I could snap any second
Like a loose I should kill (?)
Someone's calling for a change of the heart
They have asked me my service and rid of my craft
There's a skill to my business, I don't have a soul
I can destroy every memory that you have of the fool

CHORUS:

If you follow my river where I murdered your (?)
You looked into my cave to see the body I've burned
The circle is weak and I'm better alone
But soon you'll be happy I've put the dog in the ground
Someone is calling from my job description
I'm a lover, a stalker, a killer, a scumbag
And this is my business, I'm a jack of all traits
The trigger, the knife of a knight

CHORUS:

If you follow my river where I murdered your (?)
You looked into my cave to see the body I've burned
The circle is weak and I'm better alone
But soon you'll be happy I've put the dog in the ground
My soul had dug into the core of the Earth
Locked in this suitcase on the day of my birth
And without it I'm free, I feel no remorse
But I do it for love and the blood of your loved ones will free
me

CHORUS:

If you follow my river where I murdered your (?)
You looked into my cave to see the body I've burned
The circle is weak and I'm better alone
But soon you'll be happy I've put the dog in the ground
You fell for a wobbler, you fell for a butch
Now the blood of your sweet (?)
The circle is weak and I'm better alone
But soon you'll be happy I've put the dog in the ground