Dreams of sudden death in my absence Afraid to face an equal as a foe And should our eyes align I will gnaw through your neck

Like the mouths of vultures who scavenge in plain sight until t heir stomachs swell The facade of sympathy foraging for one A predator yourself

Coward
I gnaw through your neck
Coward
You stalk as though you're starved
Coward

Our eyes align
Gnaw through your neck
Coward
Our eyes align
Gnaw through your neck