Hungry Ghost

Mike Patton

I know quite well you don't love me
Cannot forsake this dreadful beast
A vampire nomad, a melting snowman
I'm kissing your hand

On full moon days in my stronghold
A lonely child in the corridor
Howling for you
A midnight torture

You are my loving sanguinist
A cannibal ventriloquist
A snowy leopard, a phantom shepherd
Whispering in my ear

I found your grave at the crossroads
Calling my name in empty prose
Can't stop the moaning, the lovely droning
From the mouth of the hungry ghost

Strigoi, strigoi, strigoi, strigoi
Strigoi, strigoi, strigoi, strigoi
Strigoi, strigoi, strigoi, strigoi

Behead the corpse, turn me face down
A clove of garlic in my mouth
Nail in my forehead, heart in two
(The afterlife)
Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting
Waiting, waiting

For you

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