

# 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