

## Cursed

## Righteous Vendetta

I feel a blessing  
I feel a curse  
I feel a blessing  
I feel a curse  
I feel your voice circling around my head (around my head)  
I think I'm cursed!

The blood on your hand  
I feel you reaching in  
I wanna believe there's more to you than this  
Cursed!  
Your word spoken  
Never giving in  
I want to listen but your whispers are poison

You know my tendencies  
You know I'll fall  
I can't get away when everywhere I turn I see your bloody hands waiting  
For me to grab a hold  
Get a taste of the darkness, a grasp of your world  
I think I'm cursed!

The blood on your hand  
I feel you reaching in  
I wanna believe there's more to you than this  
Cursed!  
Your word spoken  
Never giving in  
I want to listen but your whispers are poison

I spent my whole life in your hands  
I kept my promise to the bitter end

(I think I'm) cursed!  
Cursed!  
I think I'm cursed!

The blood on your hand  
I feel you reaching in  
I wanna believe there's more to you than this  
Cursed!  
Your word spoken  
Never giving in  
I want to listen but your whispers are poison...

Your word spoken never giving in  
I want to listen but your whispers are poison