

Blood Thirsty Bastards

Dirty Pretty Things

The world seems out of touch now
I don't get out so much
I don't feel the same
In these bones anymore

My heels are all worn down
My loyalties are torn
I'm finding different paths now
I never saw before

And it hurts less every day
The paths lead me away
Lead me away from those

Blood Thirsty Bastards
Making plans for no one
But themselves
In this world of disaster
I just need someone
For myself

All the sycophants and vampires
Well I packed them off to hell
Oh I've been up for days now
I hope no one can tell

I do my bit oh yes
To cleanse my hands from lies
Im feeding up the zombies
Hatched from their own eyes

And from these eyes
The weary eyes-cum shadows
Of a very different man

Blood thirsty bastards making plans for no one
But their own
I got to be my own master
Get away from these braggards, tricksters, foolish clones

Oh look at how they laugh at you now
What did you do to make this bad become true
For heavens sake
Such a silly mistake
You're a legend in your mind
But a rumour in your room

They all followed me down here
To an alleys dirty end
Oh I had nothing to give them
I just thought they were my friends
Doesnt matter now
I'm angry anyhow
So its the best way I can deal with

Blood thirsty bastards
Making plans for no one

But their kind
Only now do I see it
I know I don't need it, no
I pay them no mind

Blood thirsty bastards making plans for no one
But themselves
In this world of disaster
I just need someone
To myself