

# Sickest Girl

Bertine Zetlitz

I went to see your brother  
Cause he still prefers my frame  
And I kept asking who she was  
And how she knew your name  
I get a taste of iron  
When I breathe  
I get a taste of iron  
When you bleed  
Your brother with the tattooed face  
He told me you're in love  
You sleepwalk and you say your grace  
Like 5 times in a row  
I get a taste of iron when he speaks  
I get a taste of iron and it leaks  
Chorus:  
Following the cracks around my shoulder  
Jammin up the backdoors of my mind  
Flooding down the wicked stuff I told her  
I'm the sickest girl he'll ever find  
He'll ever find  
Be careful as you turn around  
I'm turning on my charm  
And I've got you dangling boy  
I'll call it false alarm  
I get a taste of iron when I sleep  
I get a taste of iron when you weep  
Chorus  
You see I howl beneath the moon  
Cold and sweet and dangerous to touch  
I watch you when you kiss  
Nothing I will miss  
A little bit too much...  
Chorus