

Oh, my lover, you want a kiss?  
Oh, my lover, I'll give gifts of my sickness  
My lover my mother my sister my son anyone  
I'll be the one to smother your fears,  
kneel down beside you and whisper that it's alright  
Blood, so what, it's painless  
No one is to blame  
Ohm my lover, give me a kiss, tell me I'm pretty,  
Tell me it's all gonna be like this  
And if you promise again that you'll never  
get upset again I promise to forget again next time  
"...hands off me!" is what I'd scream,  
But your big strong arms just take my breath away  
(Addictiondenialaddictiondenial)  
Blood, so what, it's painless  
No one is to blame  
Time is wasted when we feel no pain  
I just lose my temper  
Sing birdie, little birdie, pretty bird,  
I know why you sing