

Blood On Your Hands

070 Shake

I needed to see that you love me
And that's why I made a girl cry
Now I'm 'a swim in your tears
But I'll be the same one to dry

When I'm in this deep ocean
I can't see nothin'
And that's why they say love is blind

I don't wanna be like our parents
They said they'd be here forever
They were just wrong, they didn't lie
I don't want a miserable life
They want me to stop

Who's the one holding the sign?
For all I know it's still Sunday
For all I know it's still Sunday

Oh you got a watch?
Oh you care about time?
Oh you hold onto things that eventually you gon' have to leave behind?

I think I found my soulmate
When we went on our first date
I already knew what I was gonna say
I love you
And I'm scared
What's a life without fear?

Hit me if you want to
Your pain I am lucky to feel
I'm lucky you're here
I'm lucky you hear me
I'm lucky we were
And I'm lucky we will be

Yeah

And if I die I want you to be the one to kill me
I want my blood on your hands [11x]

Fatal lover
Binded to it
Telepathic
Me and you been

Fatal lover
Binded to it
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I want my blood on your hands

I cannot begin to untangle myself from you
From this
Now that I have known you

Now that you have known me
Now that we know what it is to know that other dimensions exist
That aliens exist
Other planets
To know that I have known you before
That you have known me before
That our flesh may have met three short months ago
But our eyes have locked before

To know you is to be overwhelmed by you
It is irresistible to be around you
To see how bad you will hurt me the next time
And lucky for you
And lucky for me
And maybe unlucky for us
You have met your match
Me
A masochist
The girl on the half shell, like in the Joan Baez song
Raw, ready to be devoured

The girl full of sadness
Full of brokenness
Full of fears
The actress who has the perfect solution for all of it
Indulge in the pain
Love the pain even
Let the pain cook in my belly
Regurgitate the pain
Say you're making art
Say you have someplace useful to put it
Make something beautiful of it

I find myself hoping you think I'm beautiful
I find myself thinking, 'I'm not beautiful.'
But I want you
But I love you
I love you
I won't give up on us
But I'm struggling and I have to let it out of my chest somehow
I'm very blue writing this
I hope it goes away by the time I see you tonight
I love you, Dani