

# 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  
Telepathic  
Me and you been

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