

# Whoresong

Arca

Time and time again  
Time again  
Time again  
Time again  
Time again

An arm for a god  
Blood suit, unto herself

She came back wounded  
Bloodied  
Harboring faith, still  
After all those years  
That she'd faced it

Now there's no need to look back  
Everything she had  
Was right there  
Inside of her  
Back again  
To see  
To encounter  
The unknown  
Time and time again  
And bloodlust for beauty  
And bloodlust lost from and bloodlust for beauty  
A bloodlust for beauty  
A bloodlust for beauty  
Lust for beauty  
Bl-bl-bl-blood and lust for beauty  
A bloodlust all for beauty