

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