

Hard For Blood

Cancerslug

Hard on for your blood
I've got a hard on for your blood
And when the dying starts
It really breaks my heart
That it's you I'm thinking of

Hard for your blood
So f*cking hard for your blood
It ain't your pretty face
It's how your skin separates
When the knife is in your lungs

I walk down these dirty streets
And they all look the f*cking same
'Til I don't know if I wanna see another day
And I can't help believe that the reason things suck
As bad as they do
Are the millions of little drops of shit like you

Hard on for your blood
I've got a hard on for your blood
I'm gonna cut you right
This is my favorite knife
I guess that's kind of love

Hard on for your blood
So f*cking hard for your blood
This is the perfect night for the world to die
Here with both of us
You cannot rape the willing
But I got this funny feeling
That you didn't know how far I would go
Still I don't think for a second
That you regret your decision
I can hear your pleasure through your screams and moans

And when the dying starts it really breaks my heart
That it's you I'm thinking of

Hard for blood
So f*cking hard for your blood
This is the perfect night for the world to die
Here with both of us

And I can't help the fact that your girlfriend's nasty twat gets wet
Every time that she hears my shitty voice crack
When I'm trying to sing a love song
It's just that she knows that I'm hard for her blood