

Courtship Dating

Crystal Castles

How good I feel for thee?
You smell great disease
Cause we're young
Fell in from the stars
When your skin is shed
On a pile of your head
Now then, I look so smart

Stove burns on my hands
Show them to my friends
Make you participate
Eyes roll back around
When skulls hit the ground
Visions to procreate

Heaven should interfere
I'm coming from your tears
When they wander into their cage
So their arms and thighs
And their holy covered eyes
Just yet, will never age

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