

Less

Far

Oh, my lover, you want a kiss?
Oh, my lover, I'll give gifts of my sickness
My lover my mother my sister my son anyone
I'll be the one to smother your fears,
kneel down beside you and whisper that it's alright
Blood, so what, it's painless
No one is to blame
Ohm my lover, give me a kiss, tell me I'm pretty,
Tell me it's all gonna be like this
And if you promise again that you'll never
get upset again I promise to forget again next time
"...hands off me!" is what I'd scream,
But your big strong arms just take my breath away
(Addictiondenialaddictiondenial)
Blood, so what, it's painless
No one is to blame
Time is wasted when we feel no pain
I just lose my temper
Sing birdie, little birdie, pretty bird,
I know why you sing