

# Holy Terrain

FKA twigs

Yeah, Pluto

Let me do my dance in this bitch, gon' be cased closed  
Made a hundred bands off a brick  
Made a hundred bands off a brick, pure yayo  
Send my girl to church with some drug money  
Told her pay my tax, there's some bills coming

Day one, take me to my favorite show  
Day two, hold my hand and pull me close  
And next to me, kiss my cheek, just any day, yes  
Day three, take me to a deep river steal a kiss when I'm lost in the mist

Will you still be there for me once I'm ours to obtain?  
Once my fruits of the taking and you flow through my veins?  
Do you still think I'm beautiful when my tears fall like rain?  
My love was so bountiful for a man who is true to me

For a man who can follow his heart  
Not get bound by his boys and his chains  
For a man who can follow his heart  
And stand up in my holy terrain (I try, I try, I try, I try for you)

I'm blue when the Moon hits my skin right  
Hot pink when you open up my sweet thighs  
Pull you in, and your life can begin, 'cause it's early days

Will you still be there for me, now I'm ours to obtain?  
Now fruits of the taking and your fingers are stained  
Do you still think I'm beautiful, when you light me in flames?  
My love was so bountiful

For a man who can follow his heart (I cry, I cry)  
Not get bound by his boys and his chains (I try, I try, I try for you)  
For a man who can follow his heart (I cry, I cry, I cry, I cry)  
And stand up in my holy terrain (I try, I try, I try, I try for you)

Throw loads of gold on you jus to fall asleep, yeah  
I hope you never take my love, yeah, in vain, yeah  
Through the thunder, though the window, I see rain (I see rain)  
Water this garden, play with snakes in Balmain (Oh yeah)  
Making you fall apart, watch me drown in my pain (My pain)  
I feed you poison, forever my lady (Oh baby)  
Throw loads of gold on you jus to fall asleep, babe (Fall asleep)  
Pray for my sins, make me stronger where I'm weak, yeah (Pray for)  
We die, we die together, the prophecy complete, yeah (Prophecy)  
We getting high, we touch the sky until we deceased, yeah (Deceased)  
And if you pray for me, I know you play for keeps, yeah (Play for keeps)  
Calling my name, calling my name (Calling my name)  
Taking the feeling of Promethazine away (Take it)

For a man who can follow his heart (I cry, I cry)  
Not get bound by his boys and his chains (I try, I try, I try for you)  
For a man who can follow his heart (I cry, I cry, I cry, I cry)  
And stand up in my holy terrain (I try, I try, I try, I try for you)

I cry, I cry, I cry, I cry  
Tištěno z pisnický-akordy.cz

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