

Biblical

Highasakite

You should get a band aid on that cut at once
Cause you know I don't like it when you're hurt
Your skin was my bible, and your blood my blood
But in my heart I knew better

You should wipe those tears right of your face at once
You know I don't like it when you cry
Your word is my scripture, and your heart my drum
You know I don't like it when you run

It was almost biblical, and now it's gone, cause you let it go
Something primal, something good in us, sucked away
Now it's like you took away the Quran, cause you're gone
There's an alarm going off in my head like a rumor of war

Your heart is my temple, I worshipped every beat
But oh my love, I knew better
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Cause you know I don't like it when you're hurt

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