

## Desperate Lovers

King 810

I used to run to you but we're through  
I used to lean on you but we're through  
Today I'm going away  
Cause I needed something from you  
That shit you're ashamed of  
That's sick and disgusting  
Your pride wouldn't let it get by  
And love is not enough  
It's over, and so am I  
I need your blood and guts  
(1,2,3)  
Give me your blood motherfucker  
I want you  
All of you  
Like we're two  
Oh, desperate lovers  
But we're through  
I used to pray for you but we're through  
My half, my better half  
The half that knows nothing of ethic or moral stance  
Incestuous touching, ain't something she's afraid to dream  
We're neither judged nor judging, we're free  
Like you wish you could be  
I only need one thing  
(Let it out)  
They try to find holes in my story  
And I just point to holes in my body  
Holes that tell the tales of knives wounds and gun wounds  
The struggle and suffering and murder and robbery  
There's no scars on that body, there's no cuts  
There's no story worth telling all of us  
There's no soul in that body, there's no trust  
There's only one thing inside you  
Only blood  
(Let it out)  
I used to bleed for you but we're through  
I used to kill for you but we're through  
I used to fuck for you but we're through  
But we're through