

## Shoulders

Lady Lamb

I won't believe you truly love me  
'Til you take me by my shoulders  
And tear me, tear me down the middle

Did you miss me?  
Then show me how you kiss  
With primal intent

The freckles on your shoulders in the light of the sun  
I am clean, I am crucified  
The freckles on your shoulders in the light of the sun  
I am clean, I am crucified  
And you lap of my blood cause I let you lap it up  
I am nothing and I am everyone  
You lap up my blood cause I let you lap it up  
I have love and it is killing me  
And you lap of my love cause I let you lap it up  
See my love as it runs from me  
And you lap up my love cause I let you lap it up  
Feel my blood, feel it run through me

This is a marathon to see  
Who's less marred by the finish line  
We are headed to Coney Island  
When I leave you at the station  
What an awakening sensation

I'm most alone when I'm alone with you  
I'm most alone when I'm alone with you  
I'm most alone when I'm alone with you

So you lap up my blood cause I let you lap it up  
See it rust as it runs from me  
And you lap up my love cause I let you lap it up  
I feel it spreading the length of me  
And the freckles on your shoulders  
And the blue of my blood  
Spreading the length of us  
The freckles on your shoulders  
And the red of my love  
Spreading the length of us