

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