Witchless C Spot

Le Butcherettes

My lover's eyes are grey like sand
Little teeth bite harder when you feed it dead hands
Our movement stands high on a silver Lincoln
Better get a move on it before he drives away

Bloody back is a crime
Bloody back is a crime inside my mouth

Sinister arms are strong like hair
Molecules shake harder when you show me you care
This James Dean baby got me on the run
Move on the run when you feed me dead hands

Where this mouth is a dent
Witchless C spot caused five inner deaths
Where my head ain't worth a fix
Worth a fix, oh no

Draggin' your skin
I'm pulling it from within
It's got a hold
Turning me into mass
Losin' my hair
This ride has given me hell
Me as your mold
I'm only hear as your ghost

The realisation has been forced in me
That this little love I have for you is in vain
My unawareness suffocates your drive
Move on the run when waters are gone

Where this mouth is a dent
Where my head ain't worth a fix
Worth a fix, oh no

Draggin' your skin
I'm pulling it from within
It's got a hold
Turning me into mass
Losin' my hair
This ride has given me hell
Me as your mold
I'm only hear as your ghost
Draggin' your skin
I'm pulling it from within
It's got a hold
Turning me into mass
Losin' my hair
This ride has given me hell
Me as your mold
I'm only hear as your ghost

Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!