

# Blood Drops

## Lucky Boys Confusion

And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck  
And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck

If I cut you open would you bleed, just like me, just like me  
And when the blood drops drip drip to the ground  
Will it make a sound, will it make sound

And will the room smell of formaldehyde from all the years you've been dead  
inside  
And when the blood drops drip drip to the ground  
Will it make a sound, will it make sound

It's safe to say there's a history  
These are the last words that you'll here  
What a price you paid for this victory  
You won't see my anger disappear

If I kissed you harder could you breathe, unlike me, unlike me  
And when a heart-shape sinks into the ground  
Will you be around, will you be around

And when I forget all your lies, will your talk still numb my pride  
And when the blood drops drip drip to the ground  
Will it make a sound, will it make sound

It's safe to say there's a history  
These are the last words that you'll here  
What a price you paid for this victory  
You won't see my anger disappear

And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck  
And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck

If I fucked you harder would you bleed, unlike me, unlike me  
And when the blood drops drip drip to the ground  
Will it make a sound, will it make sound

And will the room smell of formaldehyde from all the years you've been dead  
inside  
And when the blood drops drip drip to the ground  
Will it make a sound, will it make sound

It's safe to say there's a history  
These are the last words that you'll here  
What a price you paid for this victory  
You won't see my anger disappear

And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck  
And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck

And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing down my neck  
And even a thousand miles away, I can feel you breathing