

Thicker Blood

Messa

My trident falls on the correct heads
My tongue gets cut, and my feet, they bend
Naked knees on coal, bruised and collapsed
Help me, my mother, dare me to bloom

Learning to crawl
Underneath this void of flesh and blood
Underneath the cover of it all...

Decapitated sun on this forest bed
Dismay's returning so clear and so bright
My silver machine, Incense and speed
I am so lucky, and I own myself whole

Learning to crawl
Underneath this void of flesh and blood
Underneath the cover of it all...

Mother hear me, my cruel lover
Is so ready to kiss my face
Mother hear me, I won't bother
I'm so ready to find my space
Mother hear me, I'll go further
I'm so ready to be my fate