someone in my spirit mixing up my veins (f*ck!) we're lost in our bones and the happy world of meat lasting, lasting, lasting and real visceral feelings making company you're becoming a big mac sit on my table and knocking on my door silence, silence someone in my spirit mixing up my veins silence i have no blood i have no blood i have no blood i have no blood and real visceral feelings making company you're becoming a big mac we're lost in our bones and the happy world of meat lasting, lasting, lasting sit on my table (sit on my table) knocking on my door silence, silence someone in my spirit mixing up my veins silence i have no blood i have no blood sit on my table and knocking on my door silence, silence someone in my spirit mixing up my veins silence i have no blood i have no blood i have no blood i have no blood

someone is trying mixing up my pains (2x)

- i have no blood
- i have no blood
- i have no blood
- i have no blood