

# Bitten

Patrick Wolf

Nunca se olvida nunca  
Que siempre viva  
Lucy's bitten  
Neck is bleeding bad  
The teeth have long departed  
Yet the desire burns strong  
On in desire for destruction  
One on which she'll depend  
One that ceases to deepen  
Into near bitter end

Treasures buried soul deep  
Crossed under crack  
Now there's no voice,  
Choice, or any road back  
Black through the mountains  
She turns her loosening ring  
Guardian angel sings  
"I think you've lost your wings  
But yours still yours still yours"

Don't give up now  
You've still a little will left  
Will you be strong  
Give song  
Fulfill the promises  
You made  
Slave  
To yourself  
Your health  
And your growing debts  
Keep thinking...  
"I know I can flourish still  
Rewrite these wrongs  
Make a home  
Make a child  
Belong"

Soul deep  
Treasures buried  
Crossed under crack  
Now there's no voice,  
Choice, or any road back  
Black through the mountains  
Take off your loosening ring  
Guardian angel sings  
Come home now find your wings  
Yours still yours

And now you must love yourself  
Like you've never hurt before  
Like we've never known hurt before  
I think we've lost our wings