

Young hearts run free oh ya
Young love has gotta bleed
Who took a little too much speed and fucked
His guts up and his teeth
Now that's done, proceed

As final days and shadows loom
We all hold hands and prepare the tomb
Bowed before the womb

Men fear power and call it sin
From this flower, we all begin
In the red, red room

Now you can bleed on me
Now you can sleep on me
Your body pressed babe, to my chest babe
We're together so fuck the rest babe
Now you can bleed on me

Love your skin, holds your organs in
Though it holds me away from you

Selené and her mortal king
We got more to do

Now you can bleed on me
Now you can sleep on me
Your body pressed babe, to my chest babe
We're together so fuck the rest babe
Now you can bleed on me

Now you can bleed on me
Now you can sleep on me
Your body pressed babe, to my chest babe
We're together so fuck the rest babe
Now you can bleed on me