

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

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