The hairs on my chest begin to rise
My eyebrows start to sweat
My mind's a mess but one thing's clear
You're the best that I've had yet
I try to move but I can't walk tall
It's no use, once again I fall

Beneath your red, beneath your red
Beneath your red, beneath your red fingernails

You sit at home painting your face Waiting for the polish to dry I need a fix of your crazy tricks Answer the phone or I'll die I'm gonna scream, I'm gonna hurt I'm just a victim, I'm just dirt

Beneath your red, beneath your red
Beneath your red, beneath your red fingernails
Beneath your red, beneath your red, beneath your red, beneath your red
Beneath your red, beneath your red fingernails

Take the cash from my wallet, take the shirt from my back Torture my body, stretch me out on the rack You got the pleasure and I need the pain Tear me to pieces again and again

Beneath your red, beneath your red
Beneath your red, beneath your red fingernails

You're the angel of mercy, you're the queen of desire
Let me fall at your feet, let me feel the fire
I'm gonna scream, I'm gonna hurt
I'm just a victim, I'm just dirt

Beneath your red, beneath your red
Beneath your red, beneath your red fingernails
Beneath your red, beneath your red, beneath your red, beneath your red
Beneath your red, beneath your red fingernails

Red, red fingernails Red, red fingernails Red, red fingernails