

Strange Days

Slow Runner

Tilt your head back till the bleeding stops*
Fill your mind with pretty pictures
We're lucky no one called the cops
Strange days, a mix of sex love and pain
Now put this armor on and say my name
Wait
Put this armor on and say my name
In every crooked turn
Every carpet burn
The stupid tricks you learn to please me...
Burning candles in a lightning storm
Hanging chains up from the ceiling
Pin me down with your mechanical arms
Strange days a mix of sex love and pain
Now put this armor on and say my name...