

Covenant

Snow Ghosts

You can have the clothes off my back, or the last breath in my lungs
But instead you'll strip me bare, leave me lying there, as you suck out all the air
You can share my family, but would you turn them all against me?
I'd give you my bed, the blood that I've shed and slip like Ophelia fears
Silently into her tears

I can still taste the blood in my mouth, bittersweet with doubt
I can still taste the blood in my mouth, rip this feeling out

I can still taste the blood in my mouth
I can still taste the blood in my mouth

I can still taste the blood in my mouth, bittersweet with doubt
I can still taste the blood in my mouth

You can have the clothes off my back
You can share my family