

## fetish

spill tab

I'll be your fetish  
I keep your heart alive  
I leave it cold and spinning  
I'll be your medic, I  
I pulse behind my eyes  
I keep it copacetic

You think I'm deadly  
Then hand it over, hand it over  
Convince yourself  
Convince yourself of what you need to  
Even if it's just not true

I keep it steady  
My, my hands glued to your side  
My body rocket ready  
I'll make confession  
A, an easy stride  
A word you know already

You say I'm deadly, and  
I'm fine, I'm fine with that  
Convince yourself  
Convince yourself of what you need to  
Even if it's just not true