

Never Ever

STRFKR

Soft velvet and candle light
Little fears that you keep inside
Everything that was there before
Well, it feels just like a fantasy

You don't keep desire on high display
Young slave and her Mary Kay
Held you up on St. Andy's cross
And it feels just like a dream, you said

All my friends all my enemies
All wrapped up down in front of me
All red white
All so good to be
Free from every desire

Black sheets cover morning light
Old secrets that never die
And all the shame that was there before
Well, it feels just like my fantasy

When I was on my knees, well, then where were you
Trading places for someone new
And every time you come crawling down
Well, it feels just like a dream, you said

All my friends all my enemies
All tied up down in front of me
All bled white
All so good to be
Free from every desire

All my friends all my enemies
All wrapped up down in front of me
All red white
All so good to be
Free from every desire

What would I lie for? [repeat]

What?