

# 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?