Stone-flattered and wide-eyed I am
You set your sights on us again
I'll decorate myself in lights for you
To get your attention

I strip down to polka-dots and bows Raspberry on lips and hands and toes I purr like a kitten in your hand For the kill, a one-night-stand

I got blood on my hands

Let's do the dance we've done before Memorize the map across the floor I'll love you psychopathically I can't breathe without affection

This supernatural appetite
Keeps me in knots at night
I dreamed you found somebody else
I want you all to myself

I got ghosts in my bed
Blood on my hands

Am I still your favourite ghost?
Am I still the one you miss the most?

I want the world and I want it now I like the curtsy and the bow I've got a situation band Load the van, love the fans

I got blood on my hands
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Ghosts in my bed
Blood on my hands
Blood on my hands
Blood on my hands