

Hey now, come on

Let me be your slave

My heart...

Heart...

On the backroom bed, I pull your hair out  
In the darkest body mode (Body sauna) I hear you whisper  
I'm alone inside your head  
Blanket simulation  
I'm a god  
In the coldest shadow yet, I drink my venom  
Then I bloody up my body before I sink my teeth in  
Body champagne, sleep and tears have left me  
(Baby, I'm a) Baby, I'm a God  
I was cold like you left me shaking in the car  
(Cold like you left me, cold)  
Colder than the witchy daughter summoned up my heart  
(Let me be your slave)

It's crazy how I think of myself  
Coming down from nothing in a world that I created  
Trace into the dark and I melt  
Harsher kind of wisdom, coming down from nothing

When I'm hurting for you most, like every morning  
Remember how I felt without your body  
Tangled into mine, weaved into my crystal mind  
(Weaved into my crystal mind)  
Baby, I'm a god

I was cold like you left me shaking in the car  
Colder than the witchy daughter summoned up my heart  
Eyes already red when I left to pick you up  
Nights are never clean, sleep for 23 (Baby)  
Slow, creepy rhythm never leaves my head  
(You are the) Strangest kind of rhythm so repeat that rhythm  
Icy slow come on, I know your fire  
Darker phase starting, carry me to nothing