Mourning Sex (feat. Joywave)

Kopps

I die watching your perfect body move
I wonder how you feel
The curl of your spine bends as he climbs
Soft lips, glistening
Would you dominate him?
Violate him?
Make him yours alone?
He's the one who walks behind you
Calling out sweet hymns to find you
Hide your eyes as he slips by you
Love so true fate's sure to find you
I'm calling out a warning
Tonight my love I'm mourning
My mind's a beacon for my own doom
Your grace swallows me whole
He's the one who walks behind you
Calling out sweet hymns to find you
Hide your eyes as he slips by you
Love so true fate's sure to find you
I'm calling out a warning
Tonight my love I'm...

Lyrics Submitted by Grace

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