

Courtship Dating (Live at Brighton Dome)

Crystal Castles

How do I feel for thee?
You smell of great disease
'Cause we're young
Fell in from the starsWhen your skin is dead
On a pile of your head
Now then, I look so smartStove burn on my hands
Show them to my friends
Make you participate, okay
Eyes roll back around
When skulls hit the ground
Visions to procreateHeaven should interfere
I'm coming from your tears
When they wander into their cage
So their arms and thighs
And their holy covered eyes
Just yet, will never ageStove burn on my hands
Show them to my friends
Make you participate, okay
Eyes roll back around
When skulls hit the ground
Visions to procreateStove burn on my hands
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Songwriters

GLASS, ALICE / KATH, ETHANPublished by

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