

# Bed of Nails

## Wild Beasts

I would lie anywhere with you  
Any old bed of nails would do  
Ink up the wound for a cruel tattoo  
A big old red heart with an anchor stuck through Like a sister Ophelia  
Tell me you're there  
Like a lifeline Ophelia  
Tell me you're there Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full  
Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full I, I, I, I  
Any old bed of nails for me  
Just say you're there when I fall asleep  
I'd lay all night in a lanky-limbed heap Surround me like a warm bath  
Sum me up like an epitaph  
Be blatant as a bailiff  
I want my lips to blister when we kiss Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full  
Oh, oh, Ophelia, I feel you full I love Frankenstein in nature and design  
Like the Shelly's on their very first time  
When our bodies become electrified  
Together we bring this creature alive  
It's alive, it's alive, it's alive I would lie anywhere with you  
Any old bed of nails would do  
Ink up the wound for a cruel tattoo  
A big old red heart with an anchor stuck through I would lie anywhere with you  
Any old bed of nails for me  
Just say you're there when I fall asleep  
I'd lay all night in a lanky-limbed heap

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>