

# Tea Time

## Global Citizen

you are my number 21  
you cum whenever you feel like it  
head over heels and coming undone  
i'm seeing red and you're wrapped in latex you look like some kind of angel  
but your bite draws first blood  
licking my wounds while you latch my gun  
rip down to the flesh and it's fully loaded it's tea time  
it's time for tea your eyes cut me in half  
your nails tear me to shreds  
my bed looks like a war zone and  
my head is primed to explode there's nothing like a fresh brew to kick start the day  
i wake up and you're purring again i almost fill you with lead  
i withdraw and it snows instead  
automatic fire lands warm on your skin  
glitter and ash help to blend it all in

Lyrics provided by

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