

X-Ray Visions

Crossley Hunter

You came to me as a flesh ghost
You breathed your message on a cold glass window
You had my soul from the first glance
Now my body's a playground for you and them hellhounds
The crystal clear turns to bullshit
It was feelin right but now it's hanging loosely
Swallowed whole like I'm spineless
It takes a lot to satisfy them hungry eyes
I don't feel right when you strip my soul
But I just can't fight it baby, hell no
Now a little while later
You've got me tied up and tortured but screaming for more
Well I've never been so
Possessed by a lady like you
father help me
My chest on fire
And I can't escape you no
My bottled blood sits on the table
I'm sick anemic from my humble sacrifice
Your kind of killer likes to savor
The fleeting sanity protruding from eyes
It don't feel right when you bleed me dry
But I just can't help it it gets me high
Now a little while later
You got me tied up and tortured

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