Denim

Frank Ocean

I was wondering,
Are precious to the bone?
Flesh is skin deep.
Covered with a crimson comb.
If I feast on your insides,
Would I become a parasite?
A beast that by you lives and dies,
To only ask you why would I....
Hurt you?
Can I feel something?
Like when I hurt you?
Can I feel something?
Like something at all?
Like something at all?
I should mention,

Where I'll lay you when I'm done.
You're so special.
Special like the other ones.
I'm demented,
I am just like everyone
In my denim,
I'm protected from the blood.
If I feast on your insides,
Would I become a parasite?
A beast that by you lives and dies,
To only ask you why would I....
Hurt you?
Can you feel something?
Like when I hurt you?
Can I feel something?
When I hurt you, I hurt,
I hurt, I hurt, I hurt.

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/