Spade

The Brighton Port Authority

The beauty spot was borrowed
Now my sweet life rusts tomorrow
I'm a confession that is waiting to be heardBurn your empty rain down on me
Whisper your death beat so softly
We bend our knees at the altar of my egoYou drained my heart, you made a spade
But there's still traces of me in your veins
You drained my heart and made a spade
There's still traces of me in your veinsAll my lilies' mouths are open
Like they're beggin' for dope and hopin'
But their pedal gently can kick, you won't be backI'm a diamond that is tired
Of all the faces I've acquired
We secure the shadow here, the sun fills faceYou drained my heart and made a spade
But there's still traces of me in your veinsAnd we said, till we die
And we said, till we dieYou drained my heart, you made a spade
But there's still traces of me in your veins
You drained my heart, you made a spade
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