Blood Red

Feed Me

I want to cut in red
Without a roof, blood red
Goes so fast, my lipstick runs down river
Instead I stay a while longer
So restricted
I know too much
I'm so affected
The winding hours
Belong to strangers
This long, this long

Ooooh, come a days in mountains
That you're wasting lazily around the abandon
Mind your head, you're so cut up
I see the sea is running free
You don't know that
You say this whole evening
I believed in this song
Oh this song is like a ??? coming

I want to be in your bed
Against your skin, where sun spills
You move like currents
In wild storms, down river

Ooooh, come a days in mountains
That you're wasting lazily around the abandon
Ooooo-oooooh
Mind your head, you're so cut up
I see the sea is running free
You don't know that
You say this whole evening
I believed in this song
Oh this song is like a ??? coming

Fire's burning in golden planes
You're the oil and the flames
I'm alive and night coarse stars align
And my mind roars

Ooooo-oooooooh
Ooooo-oooooooh
Ooooo-oooooooh
Ooooo-oooooooh
Ooooo-oooooooh

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